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DECEMBER

THE FLINTSTONES

HANNA-BARBERA

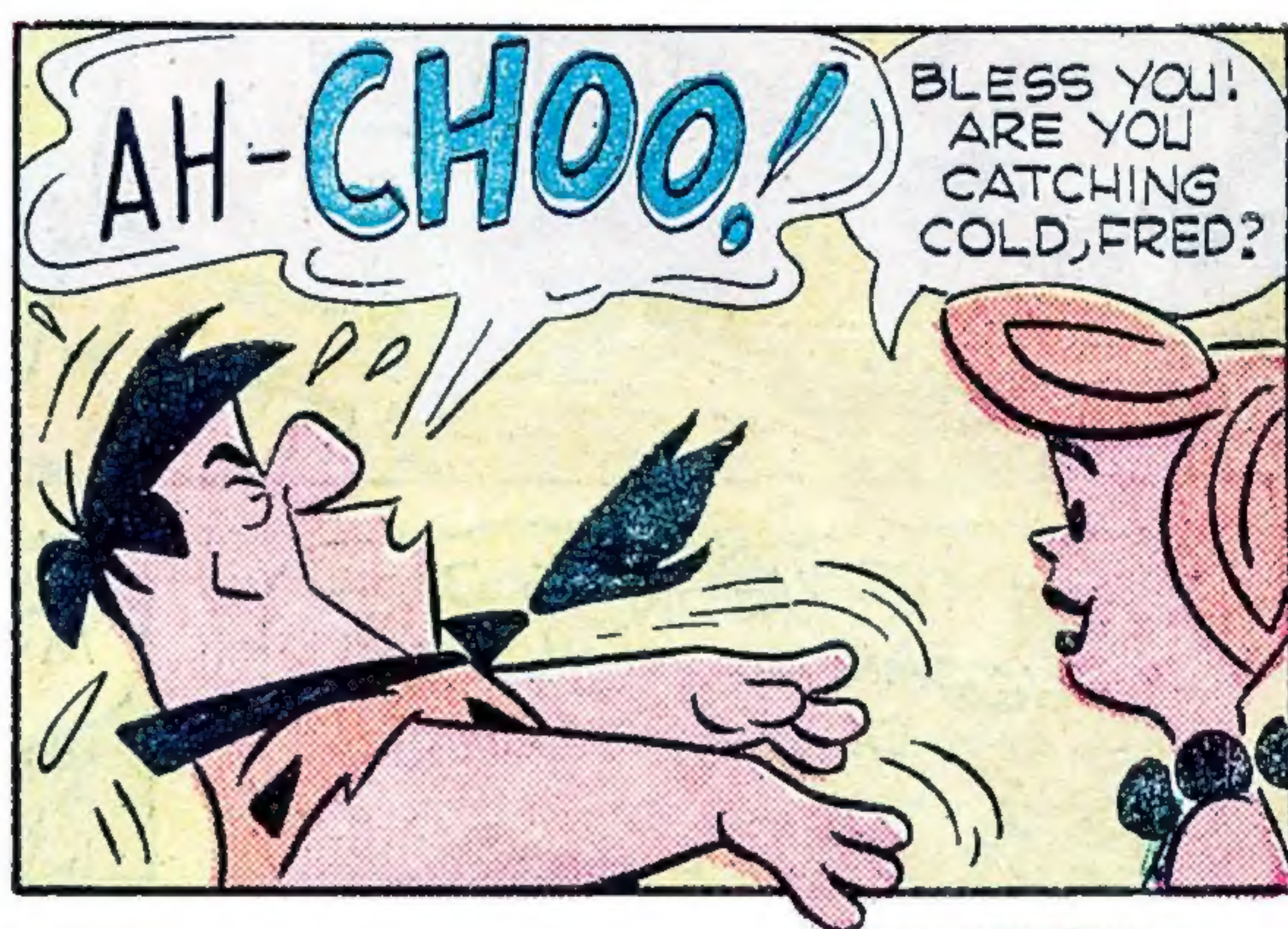
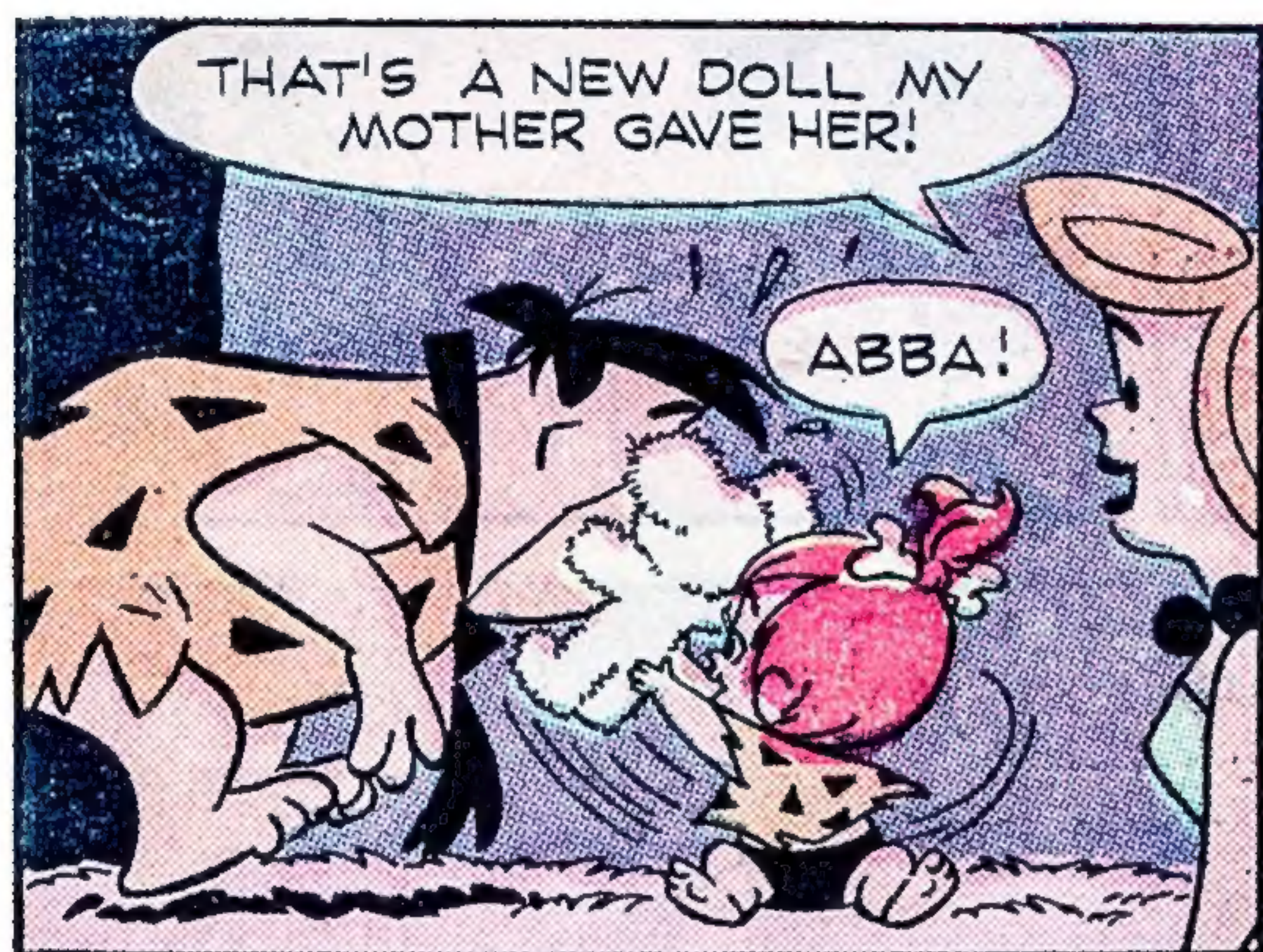
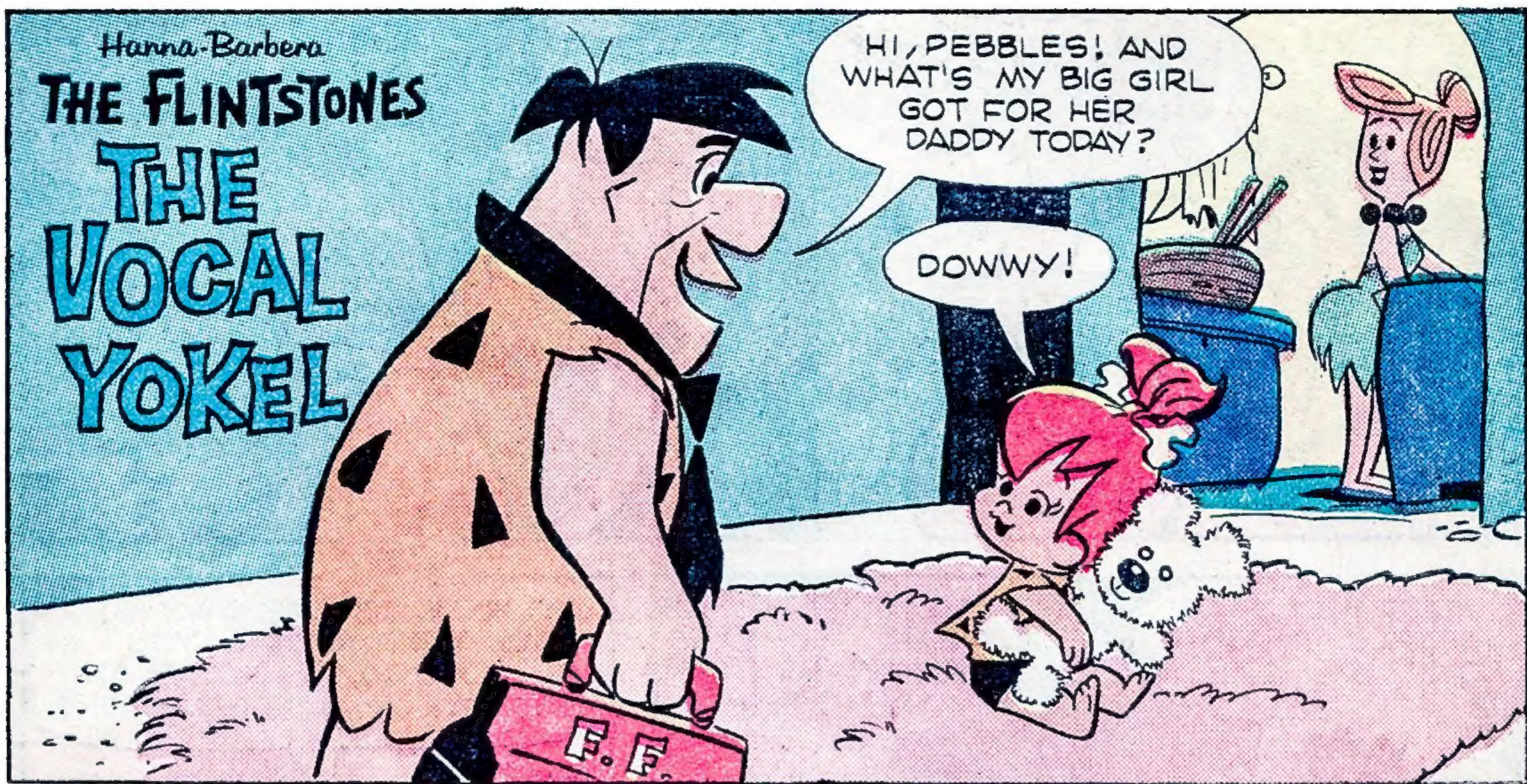
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# THE FLINTSTONES

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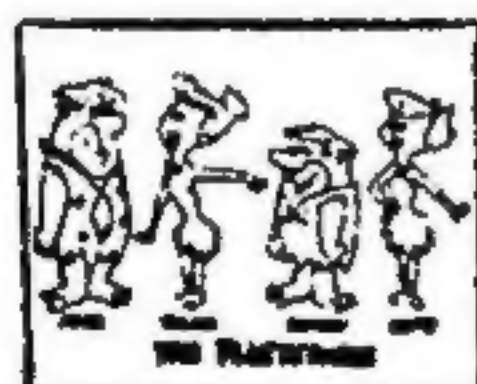






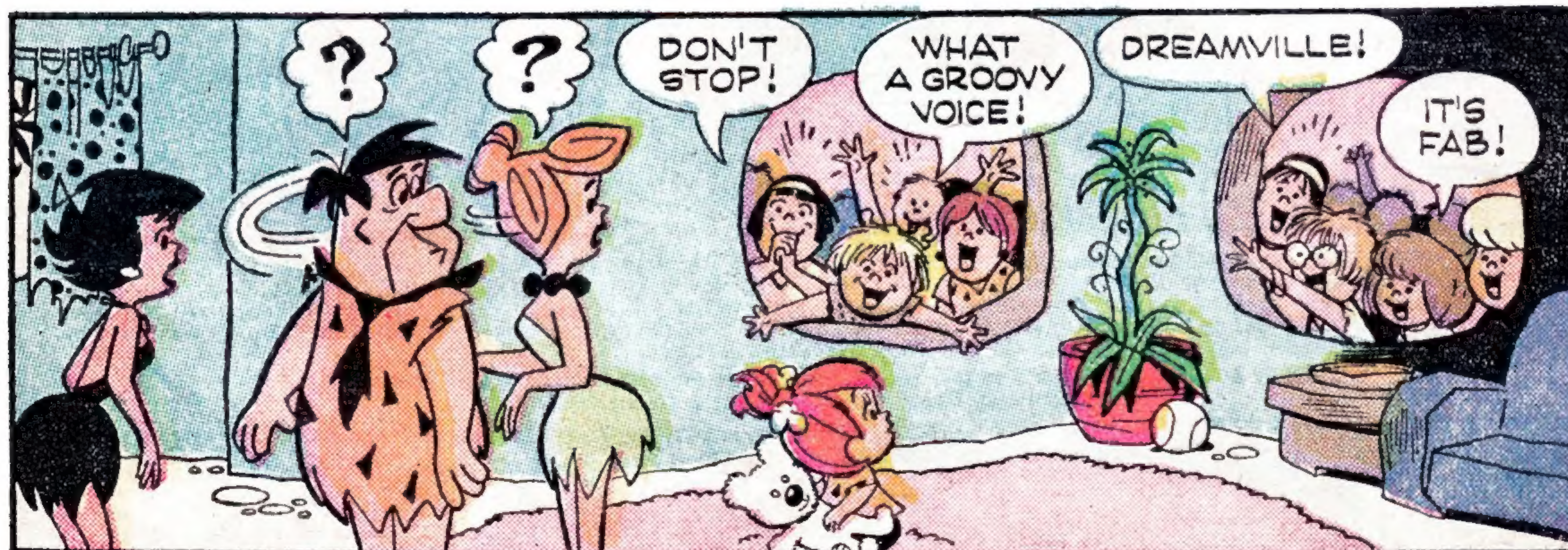
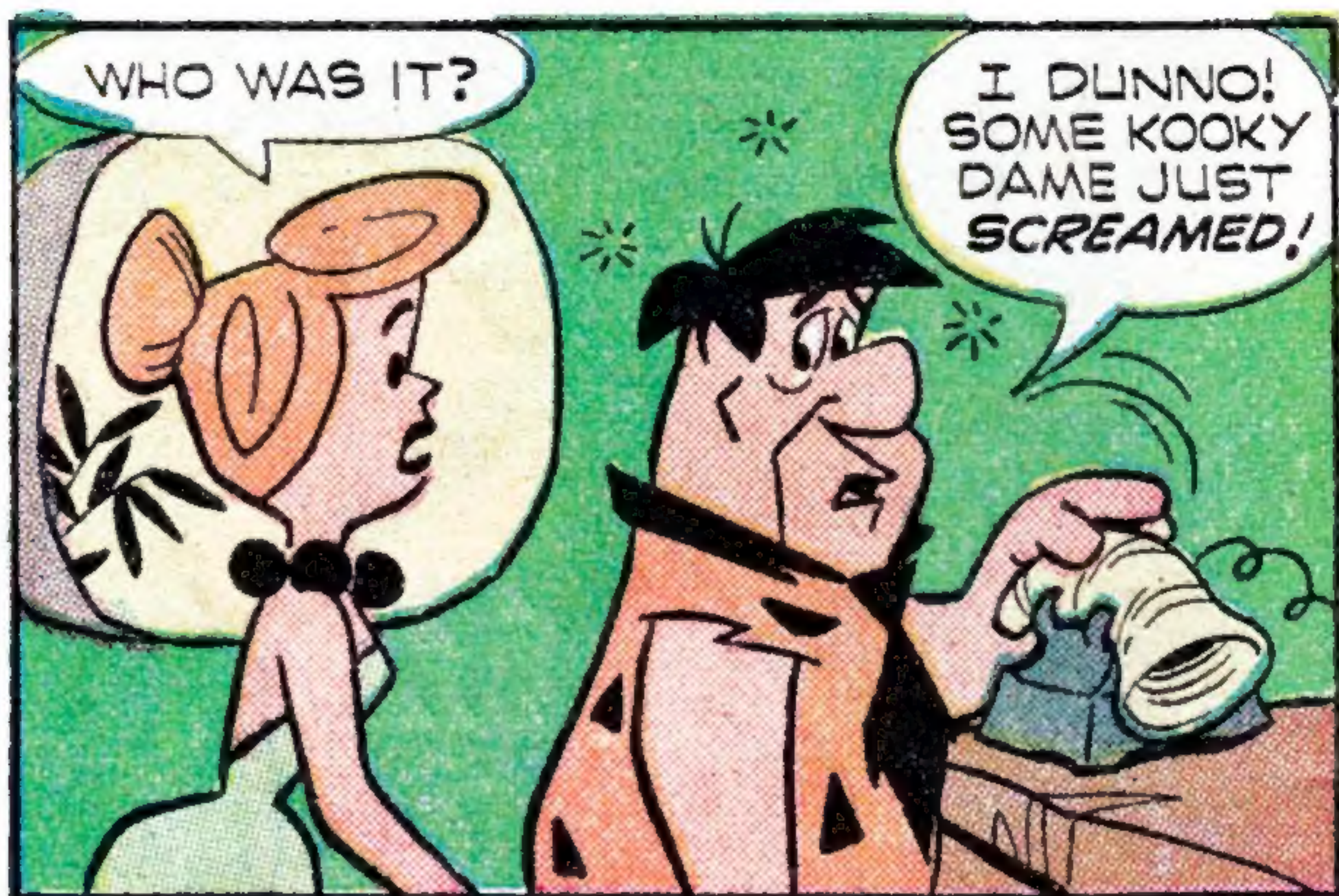
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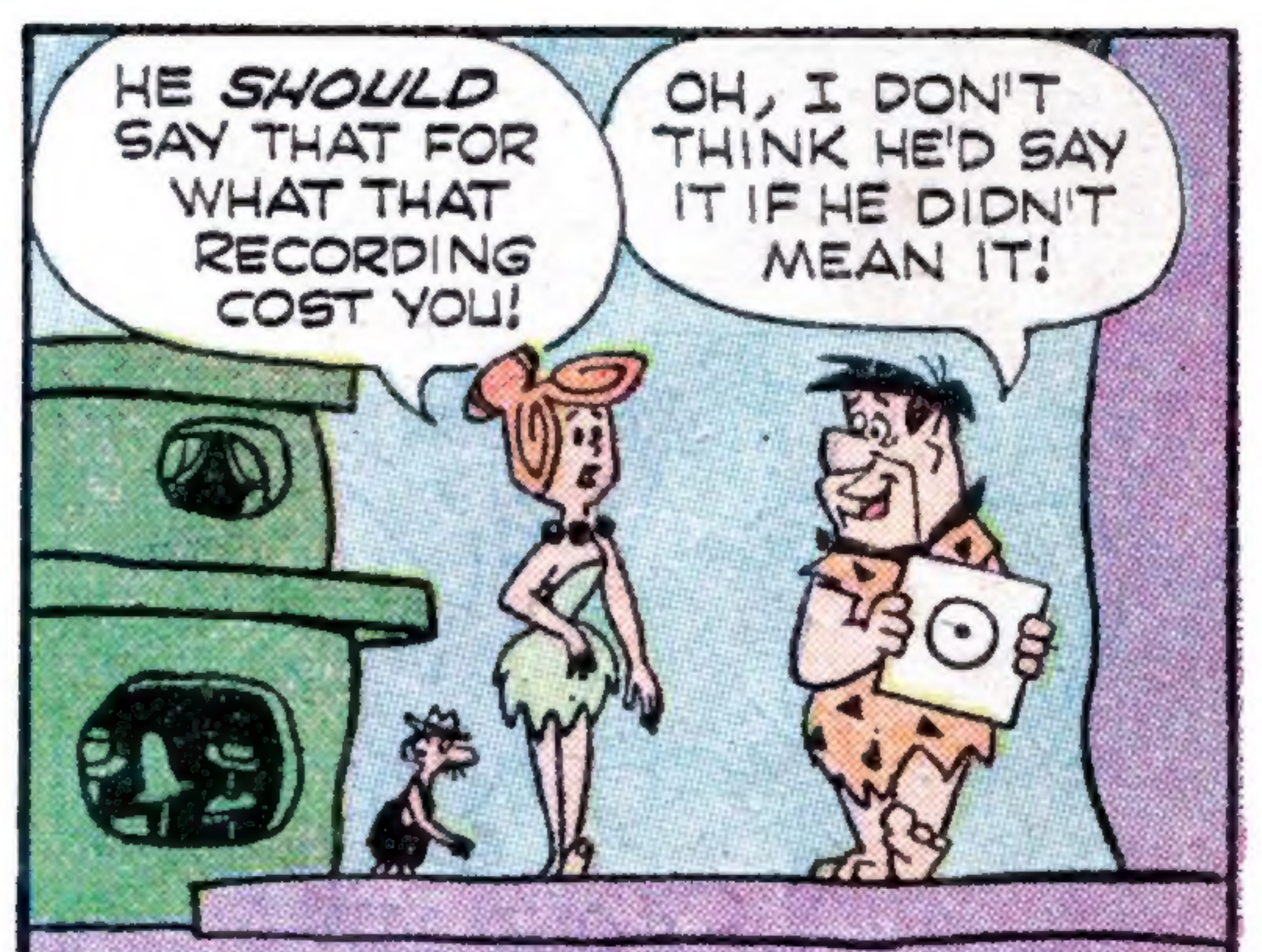
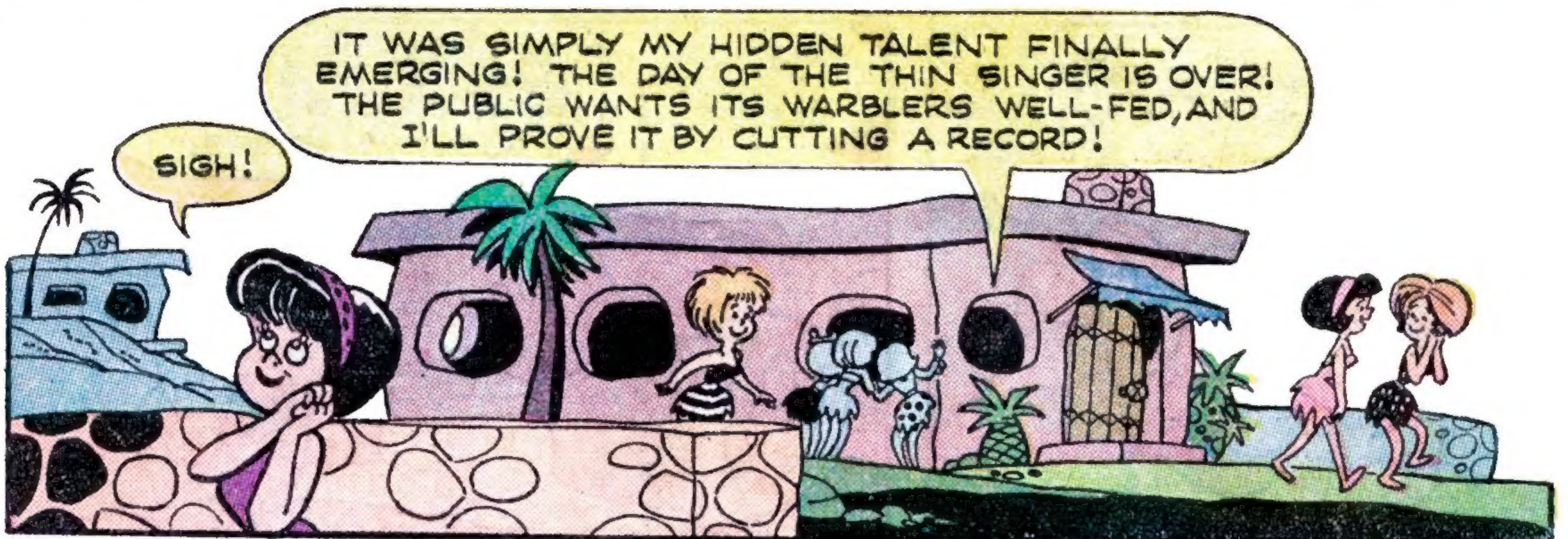
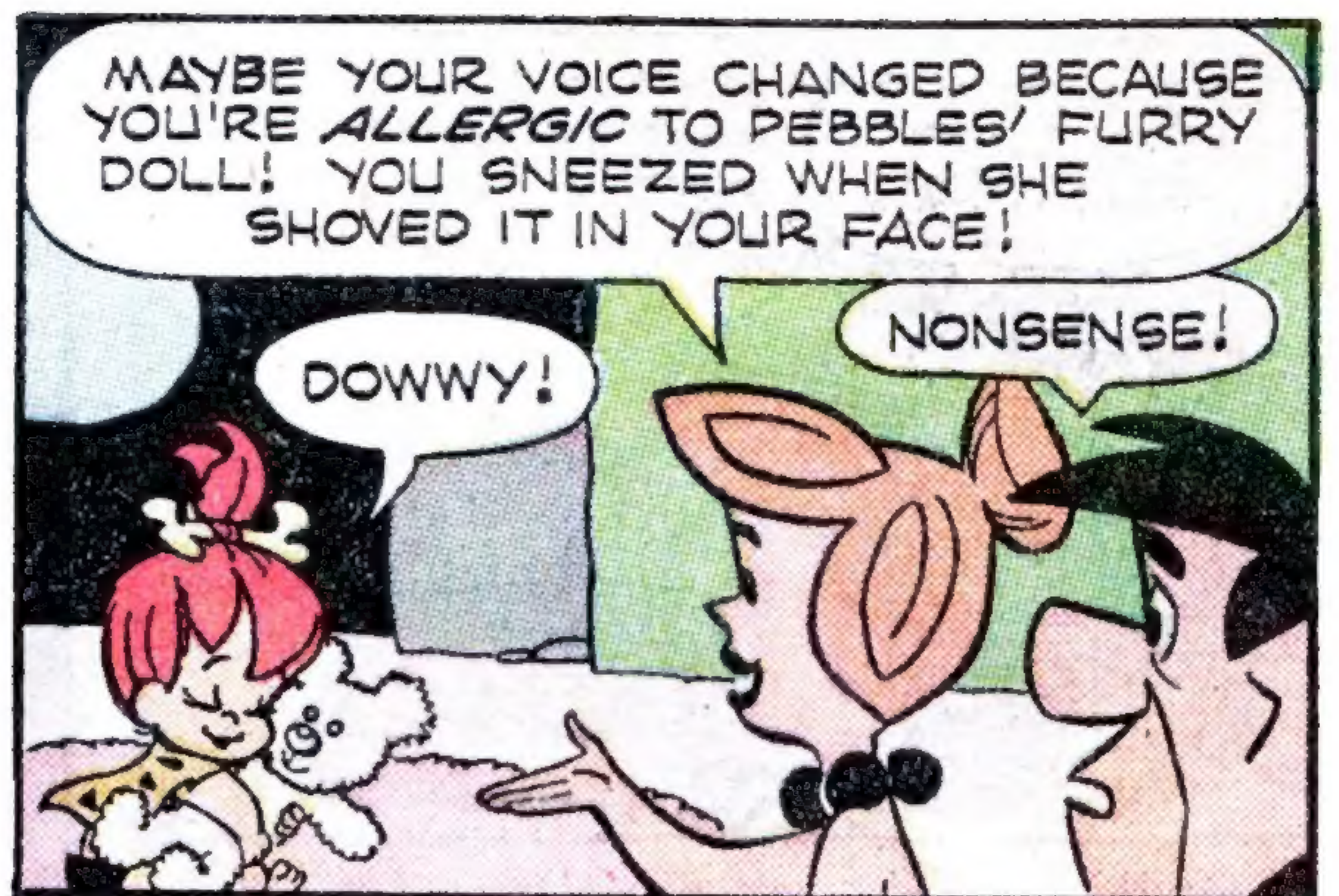


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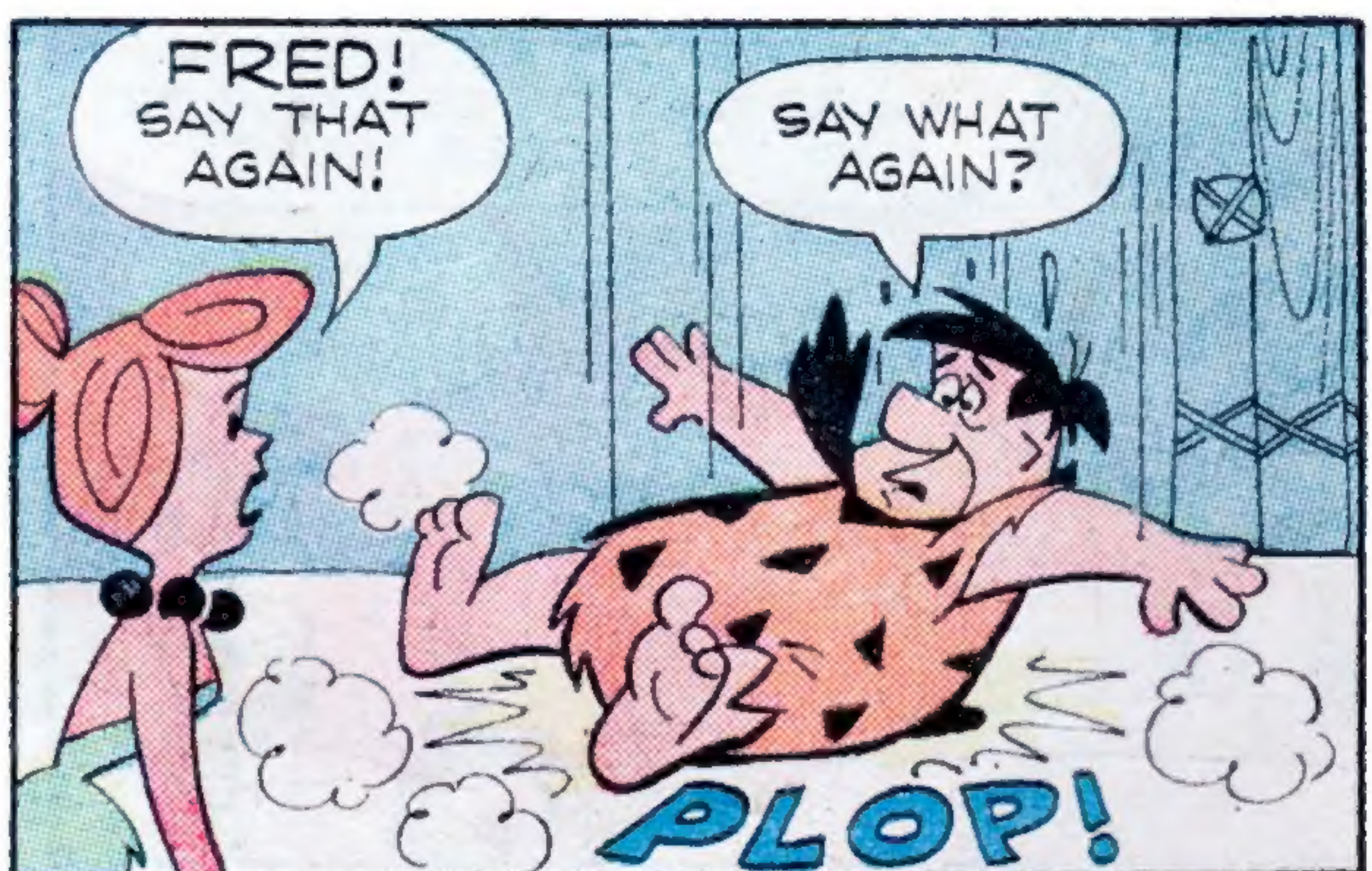
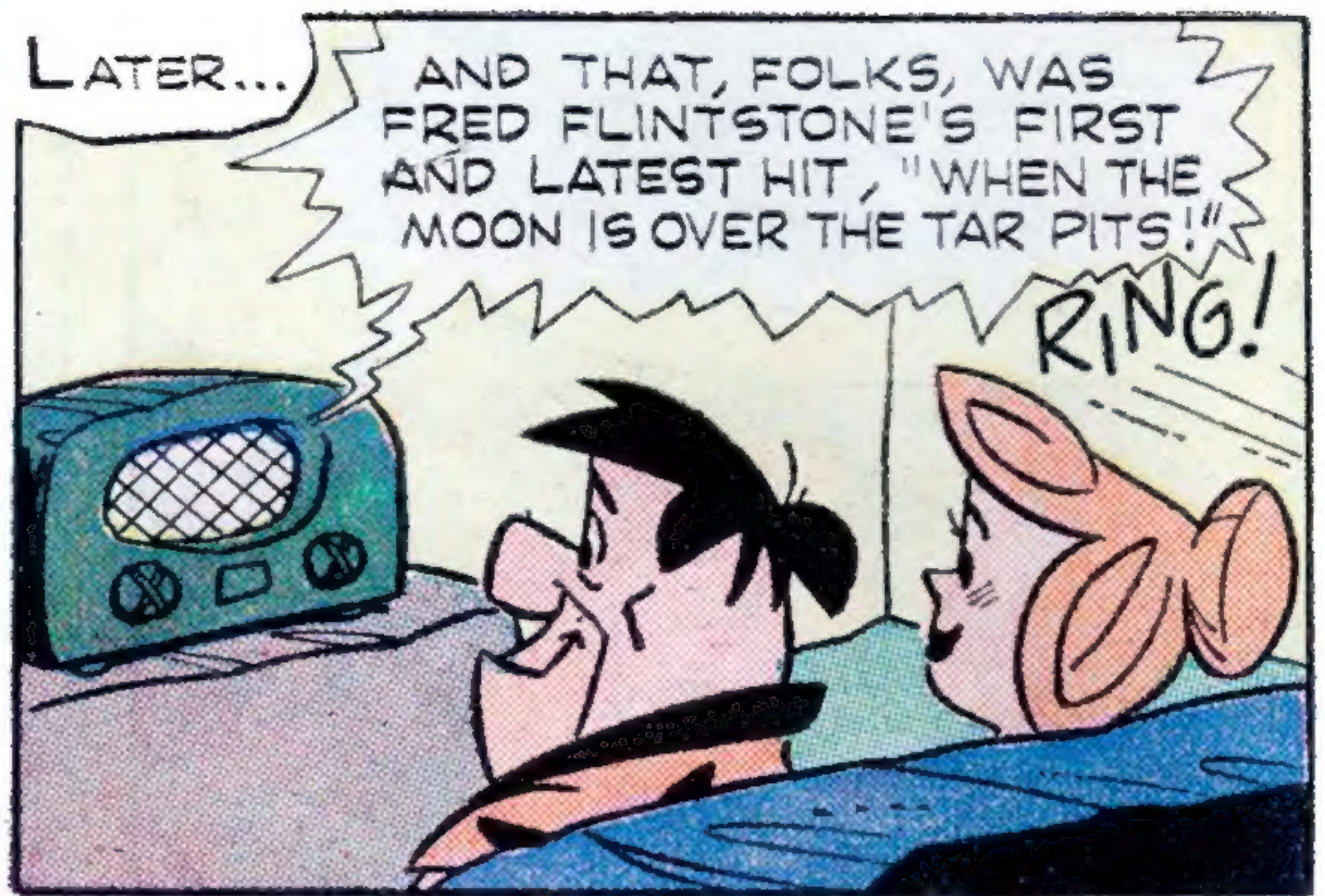
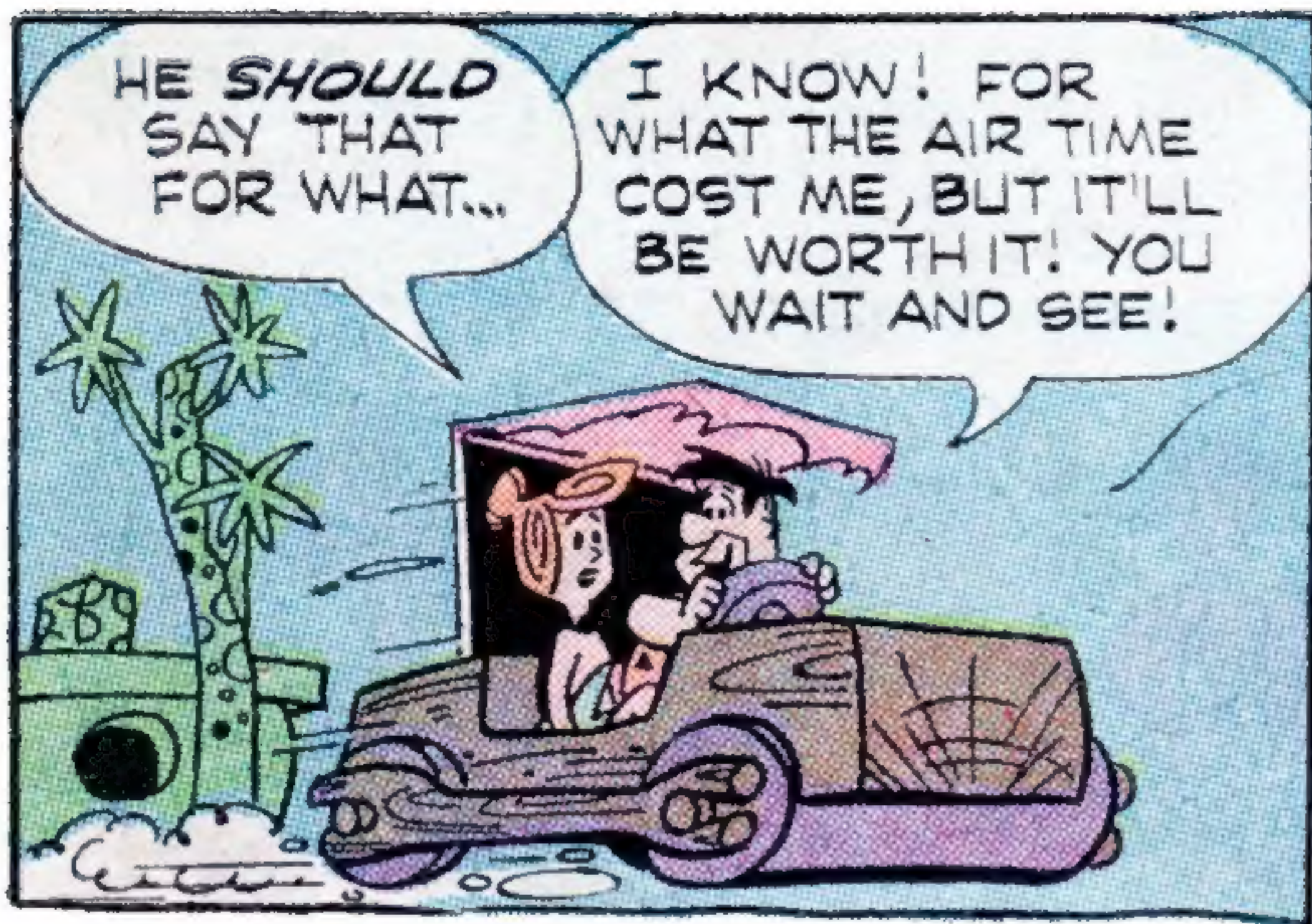




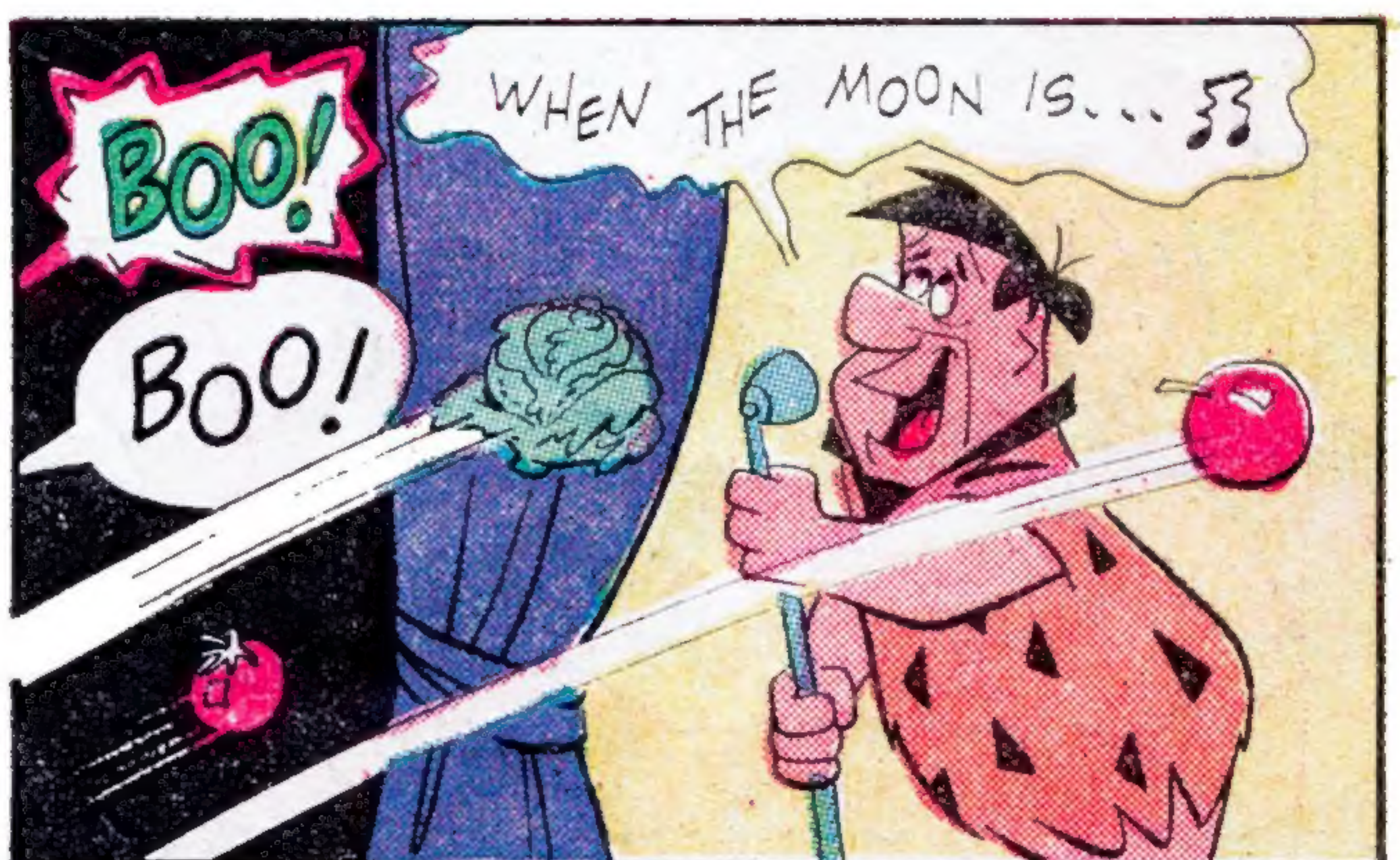
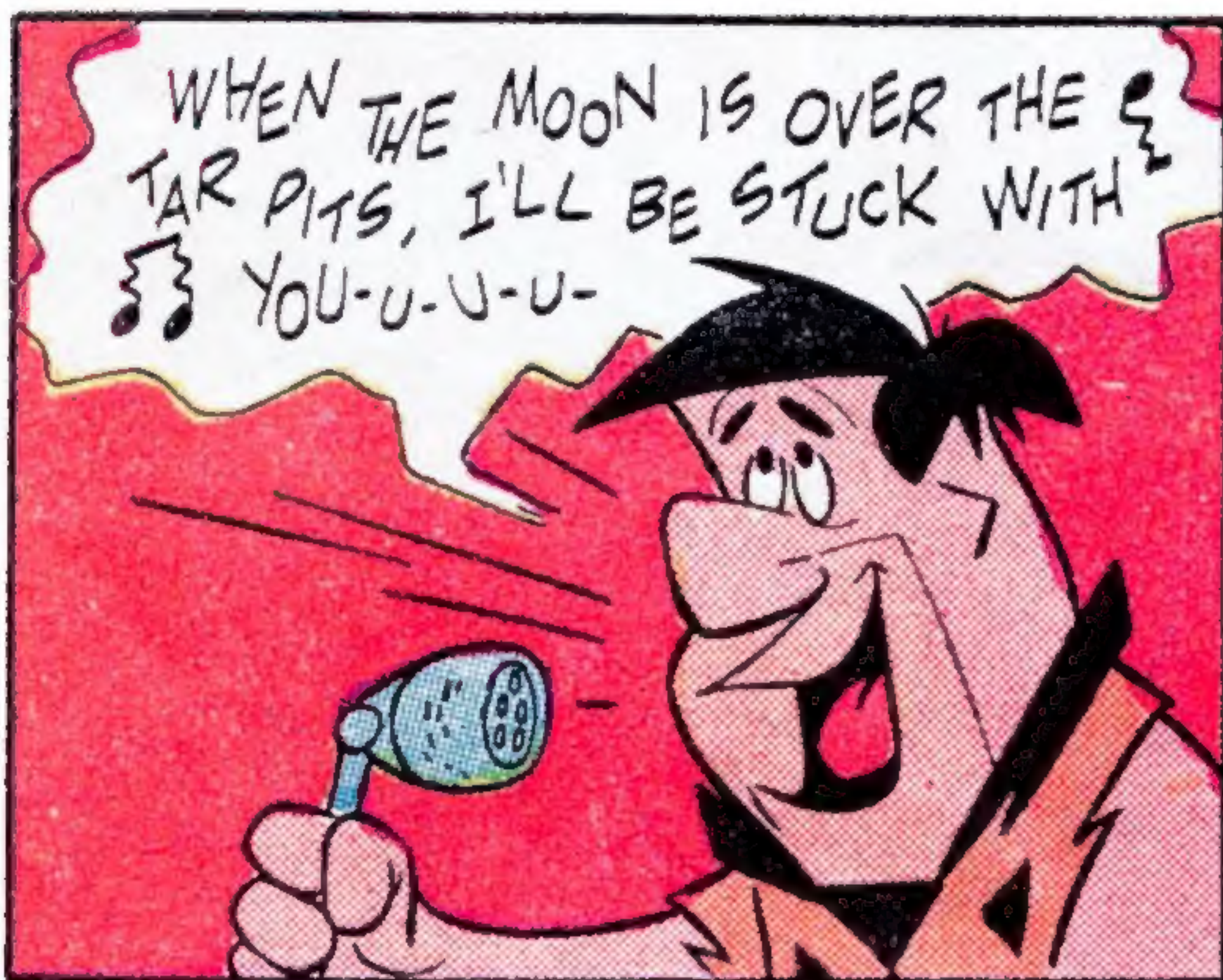
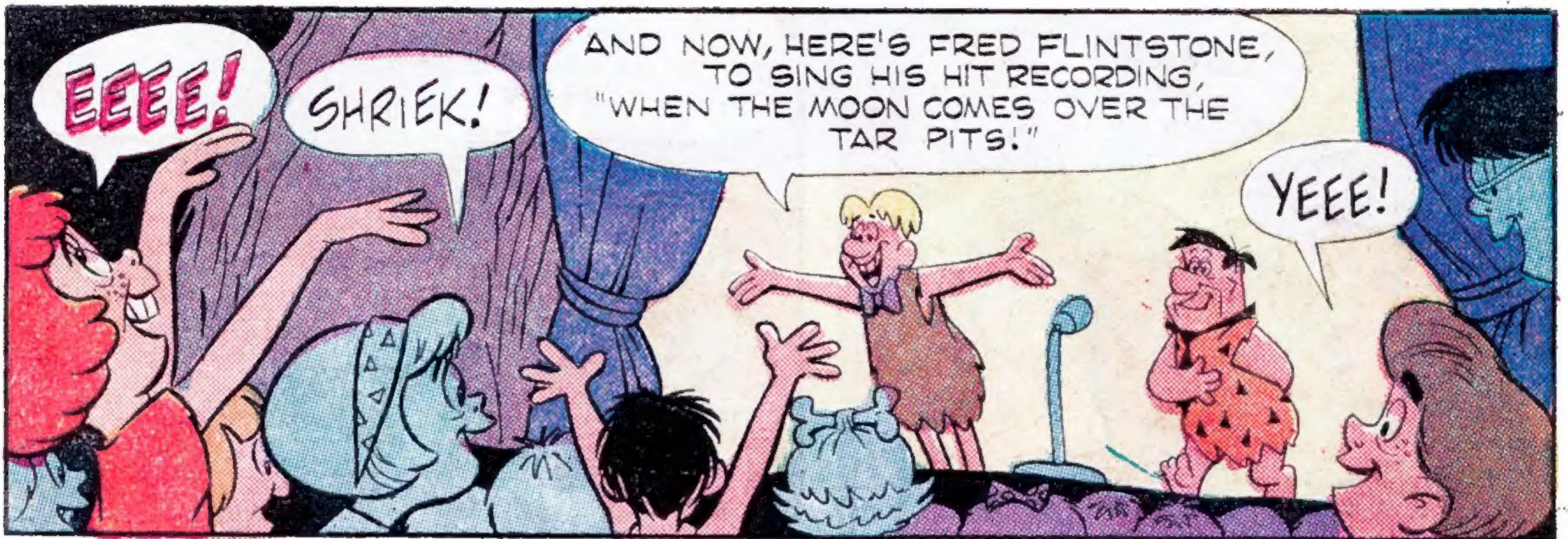
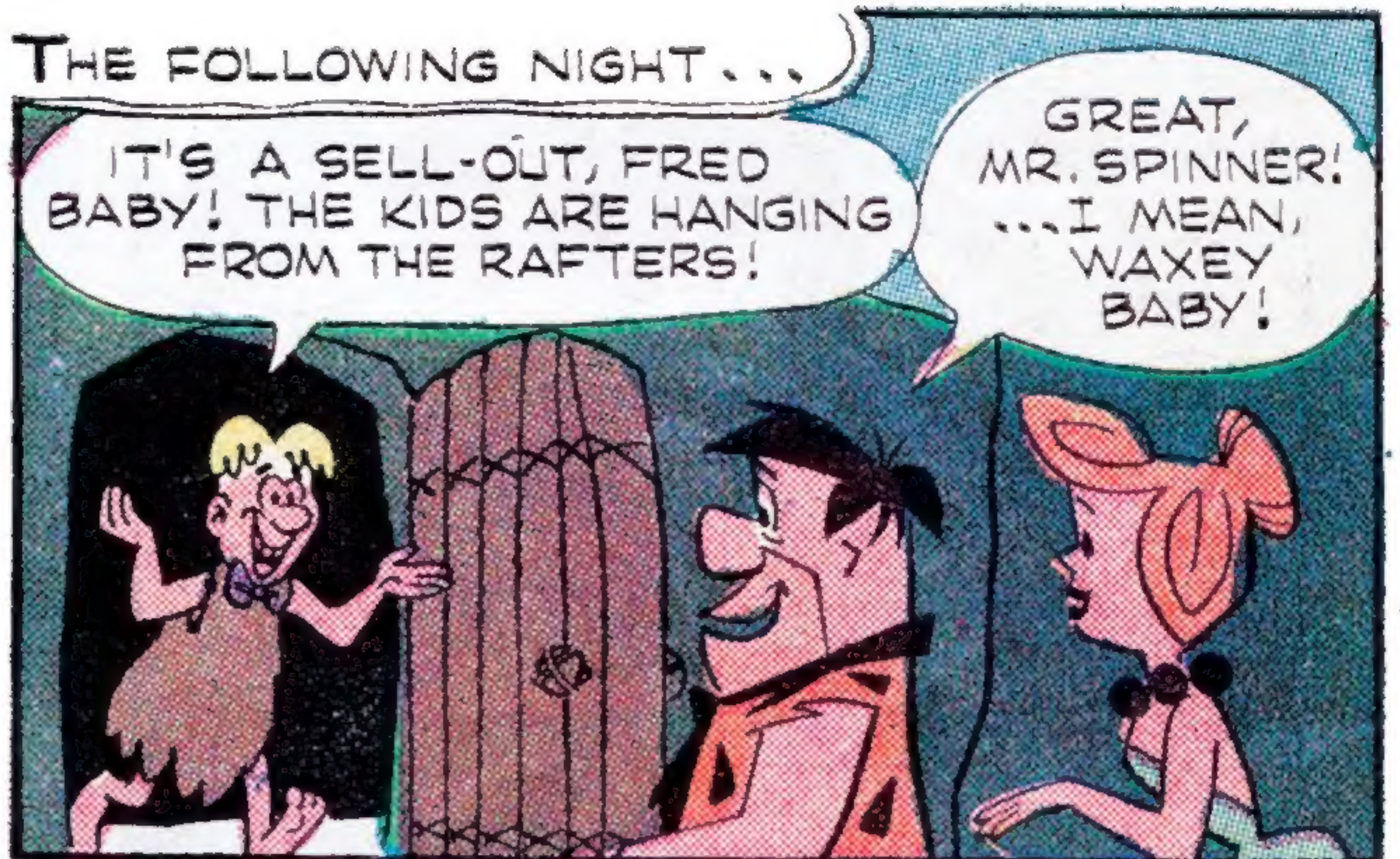
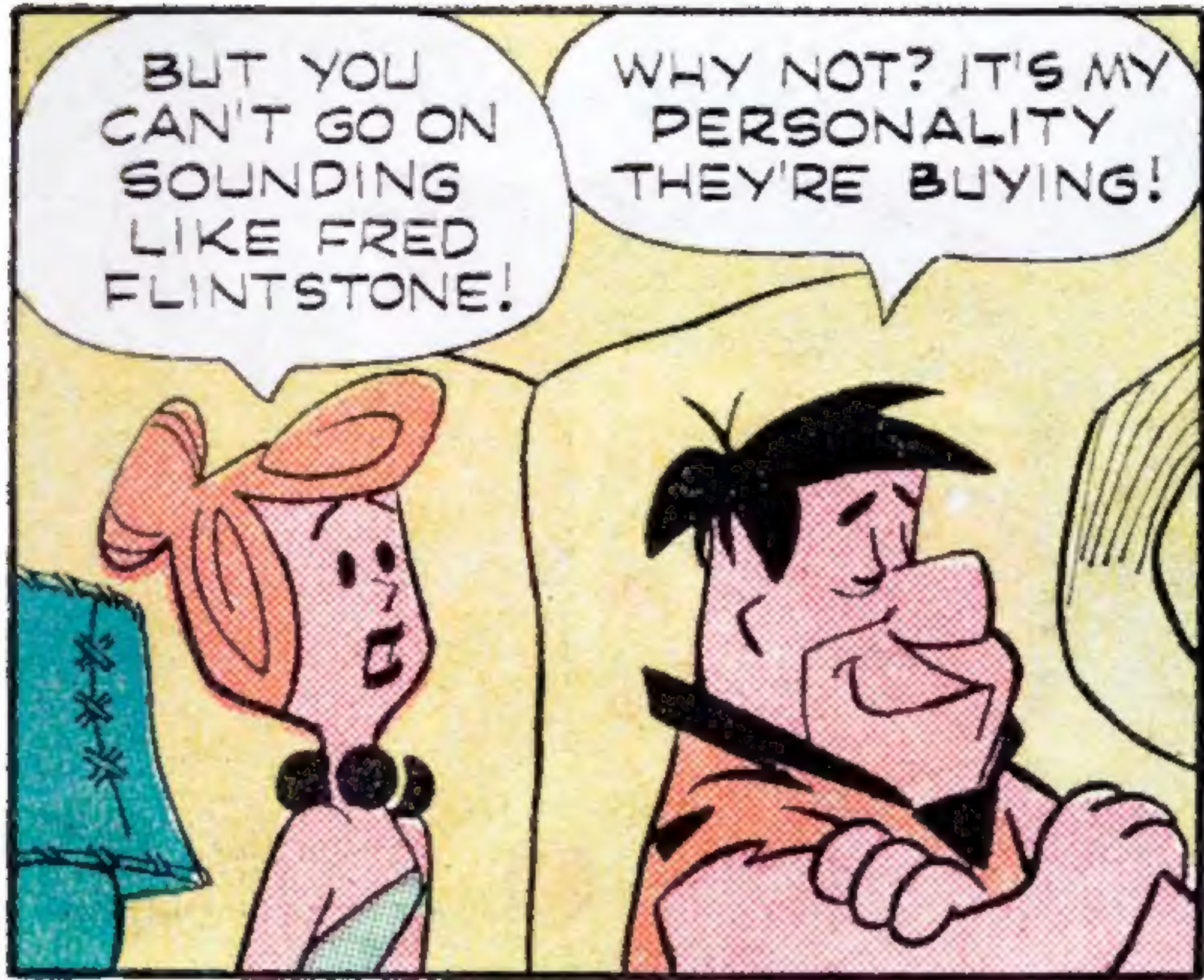




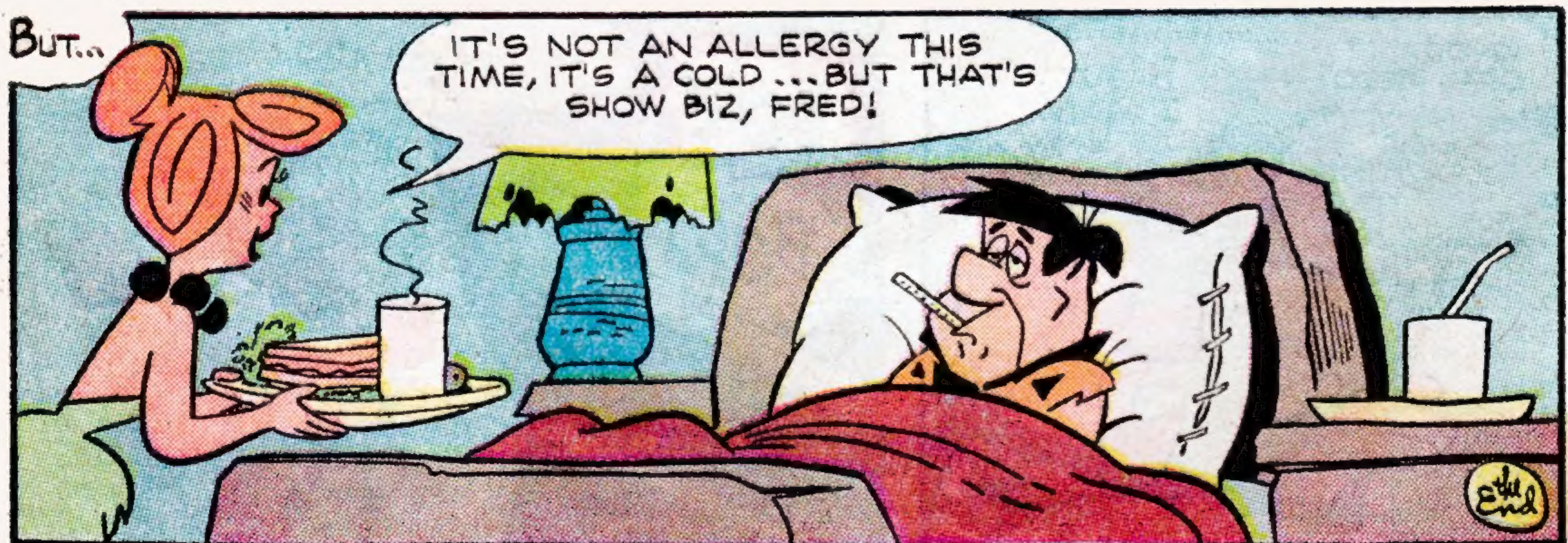
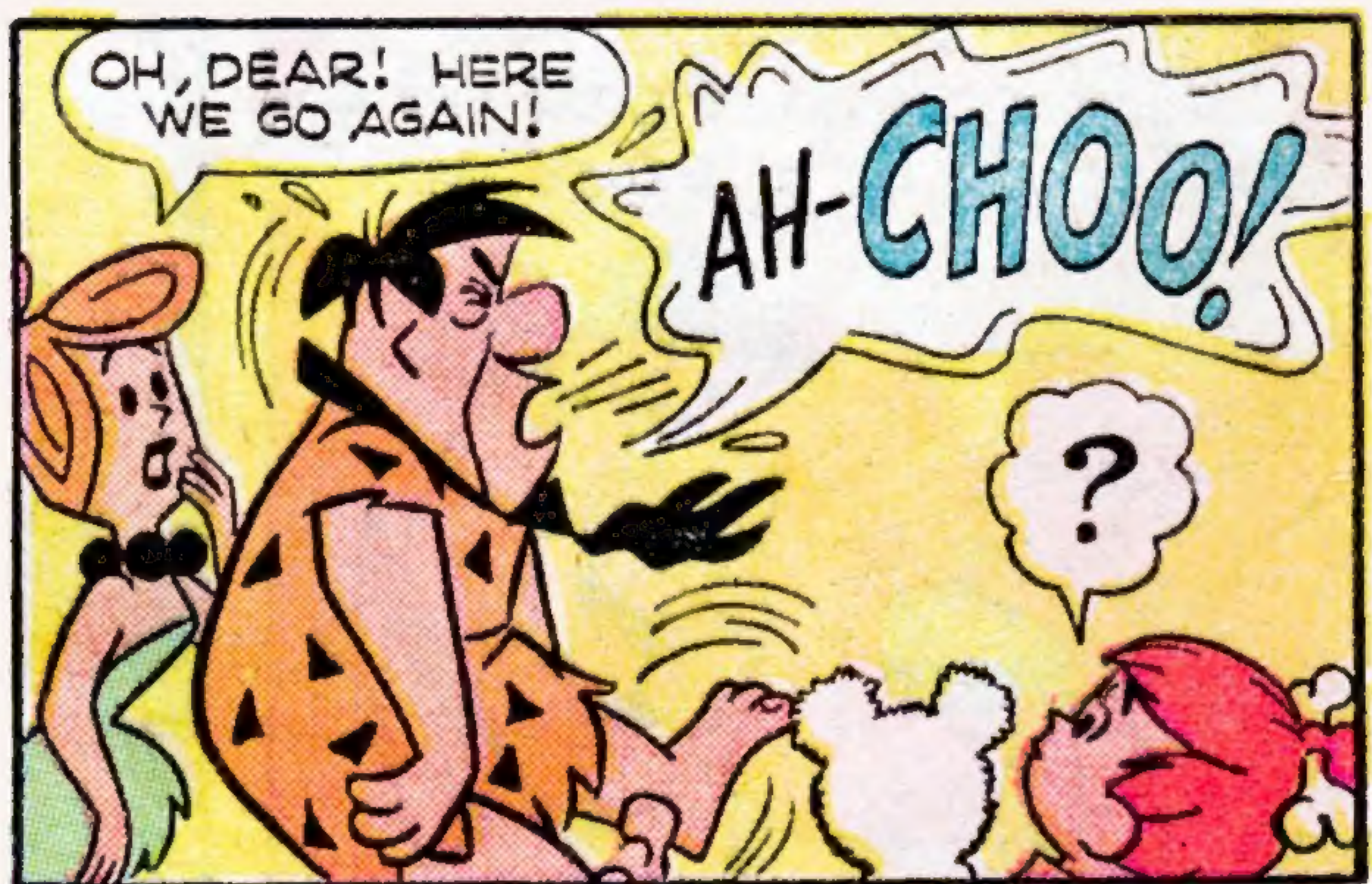
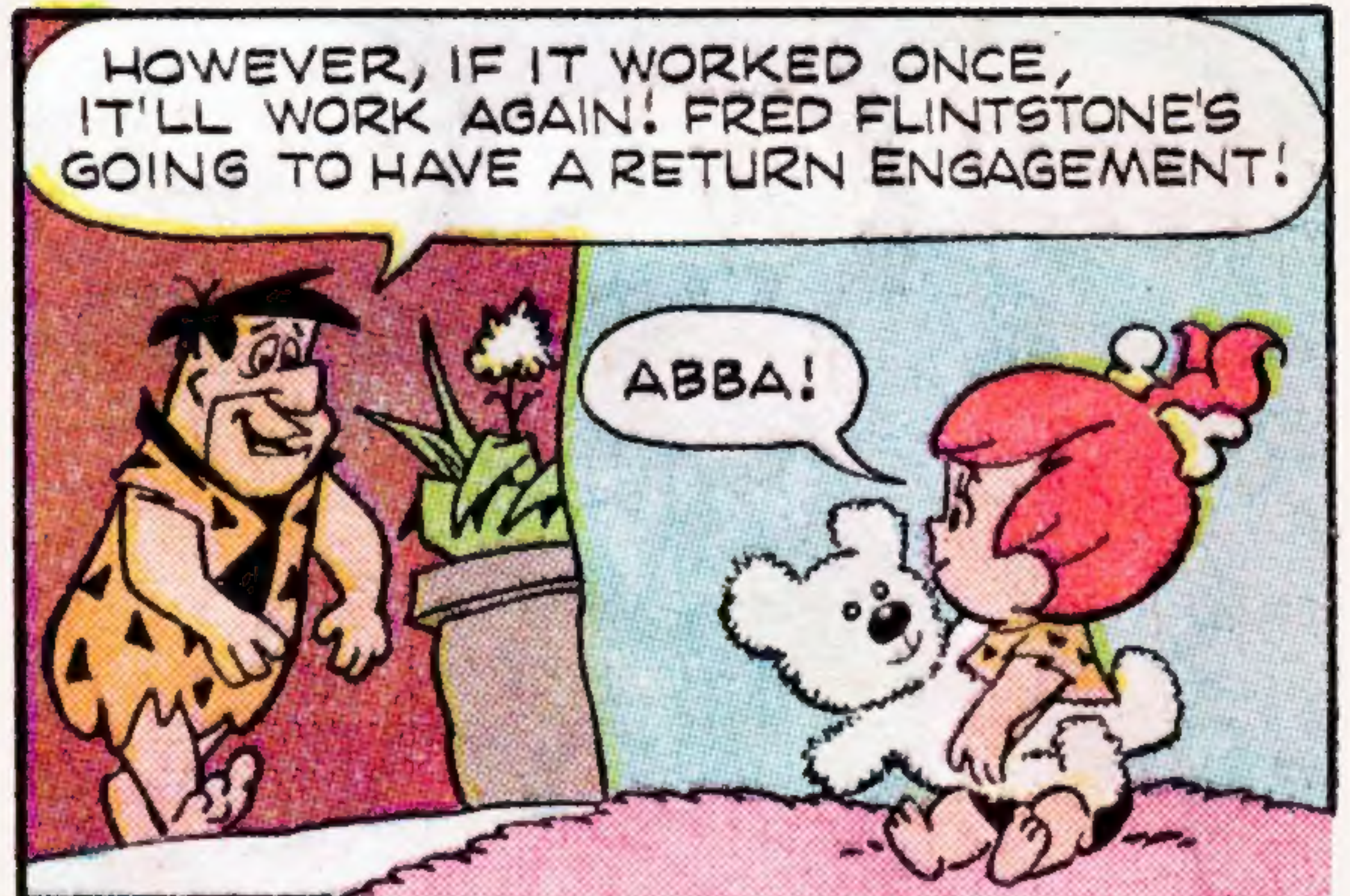
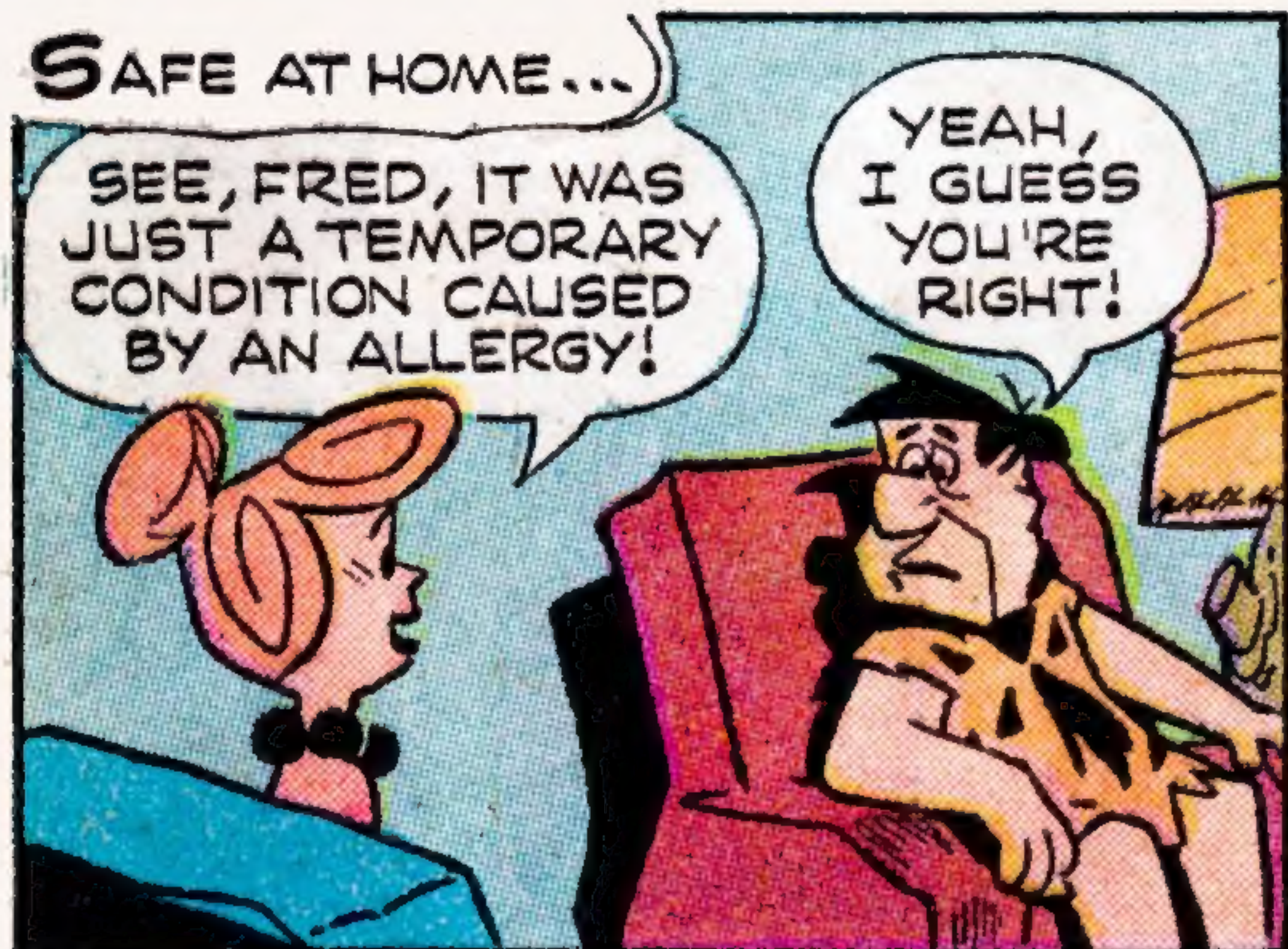
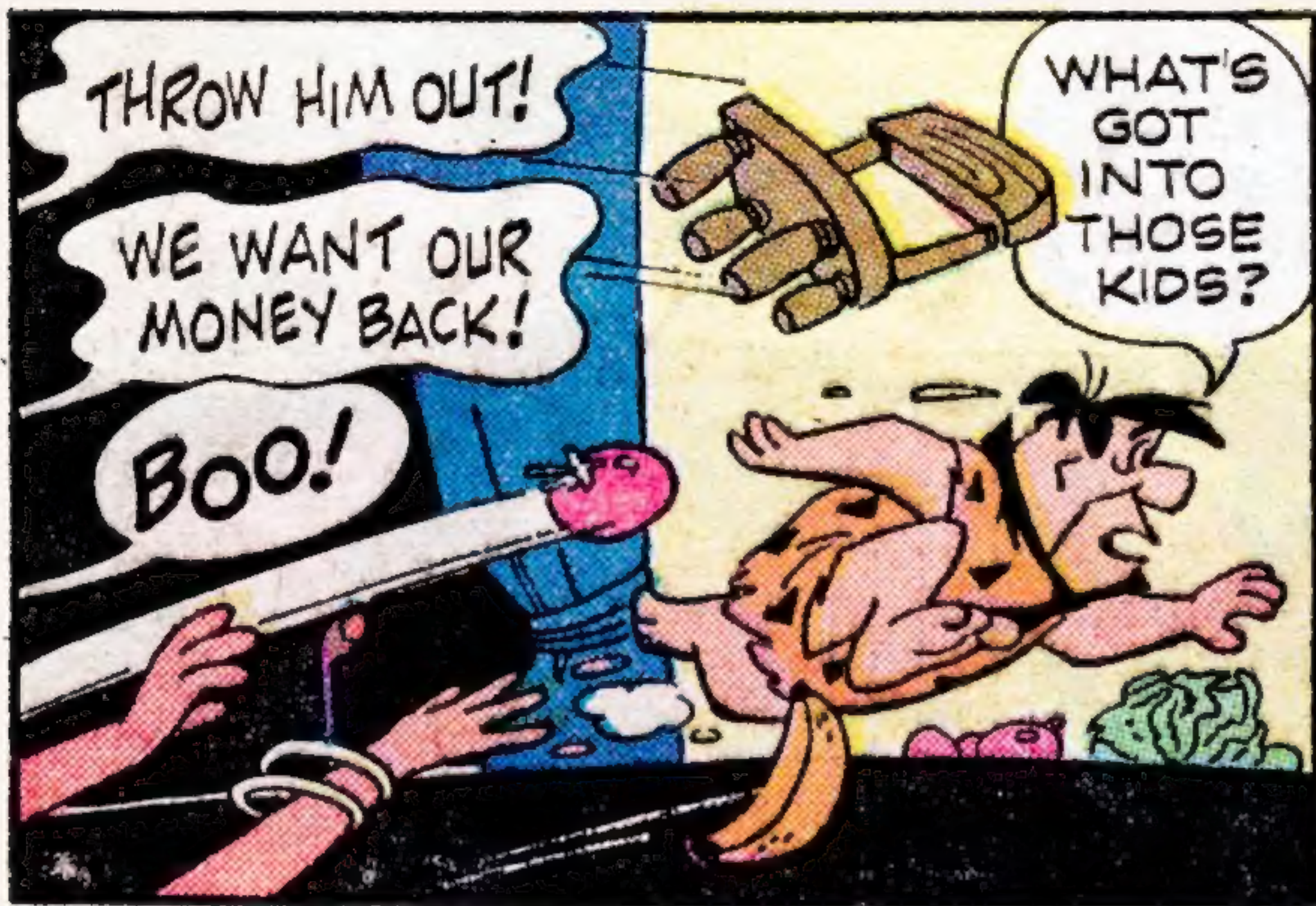






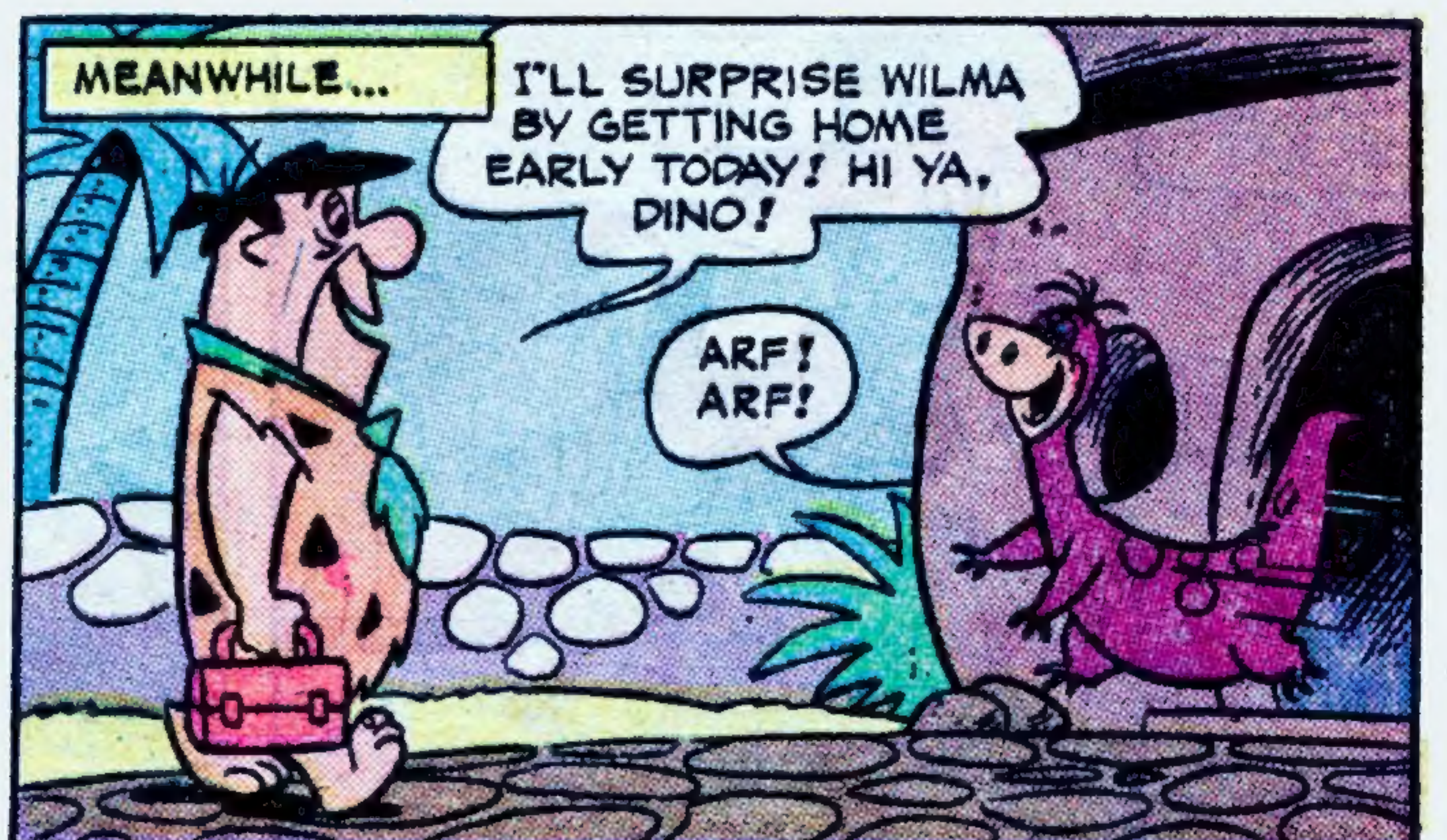
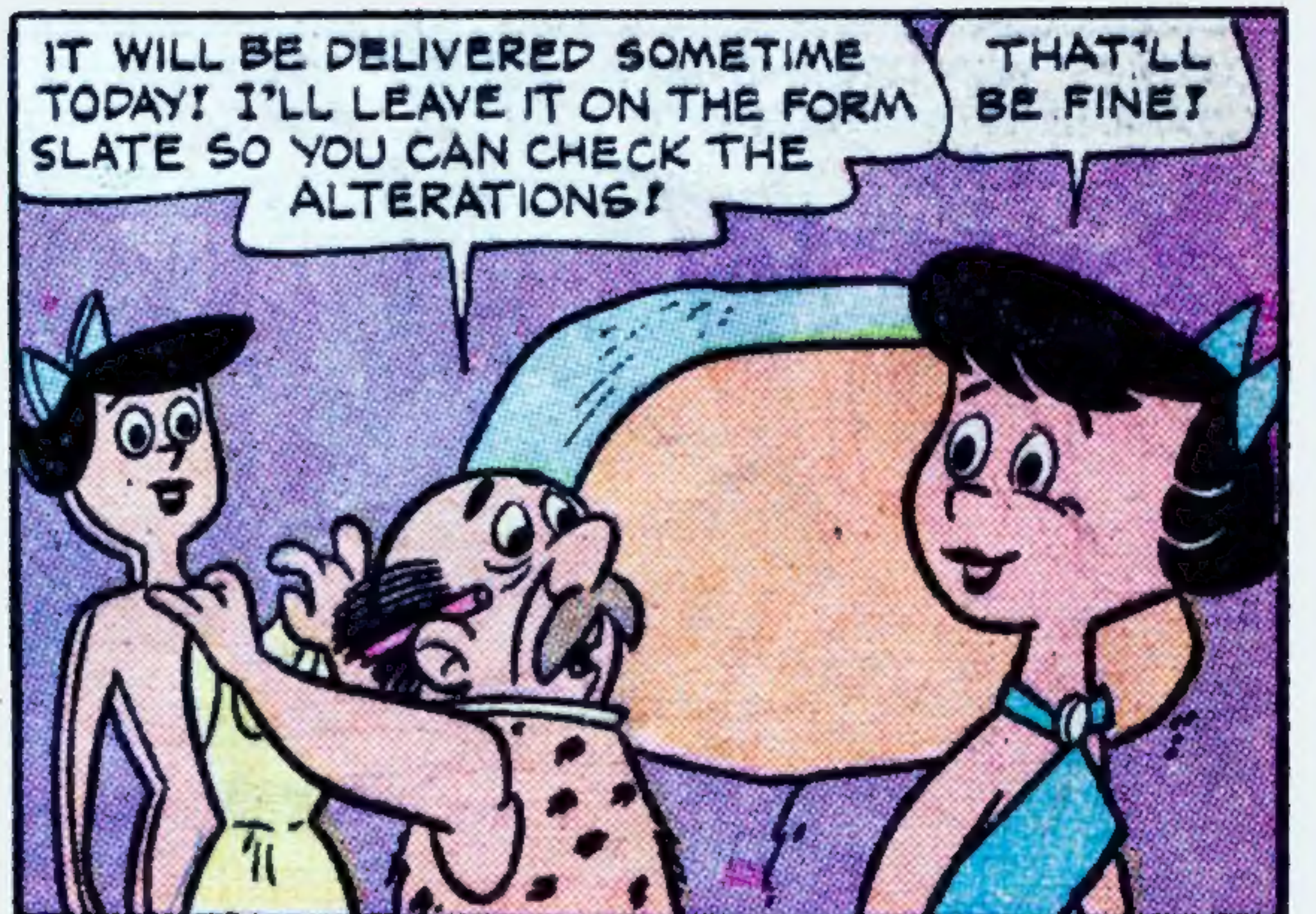
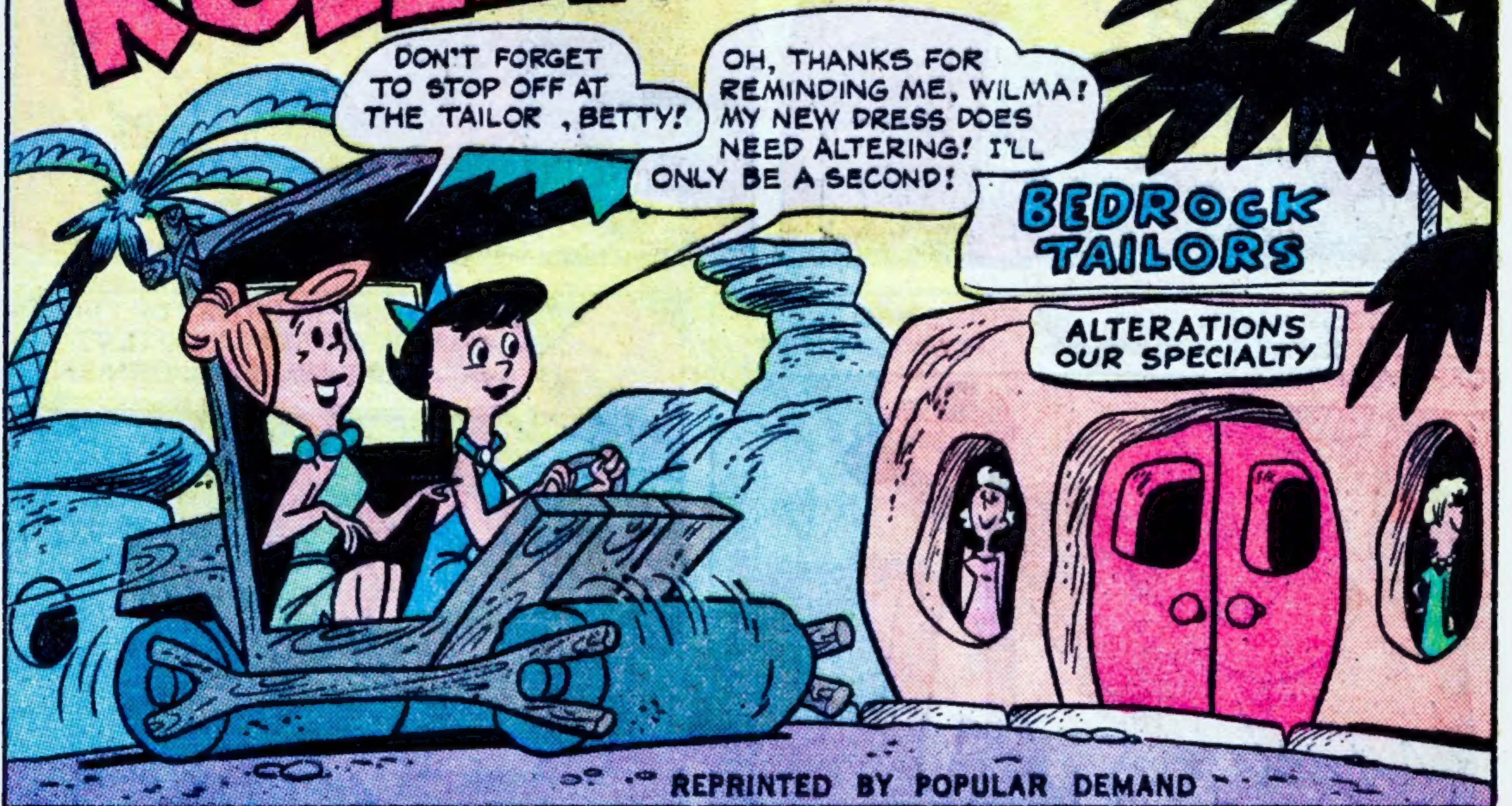




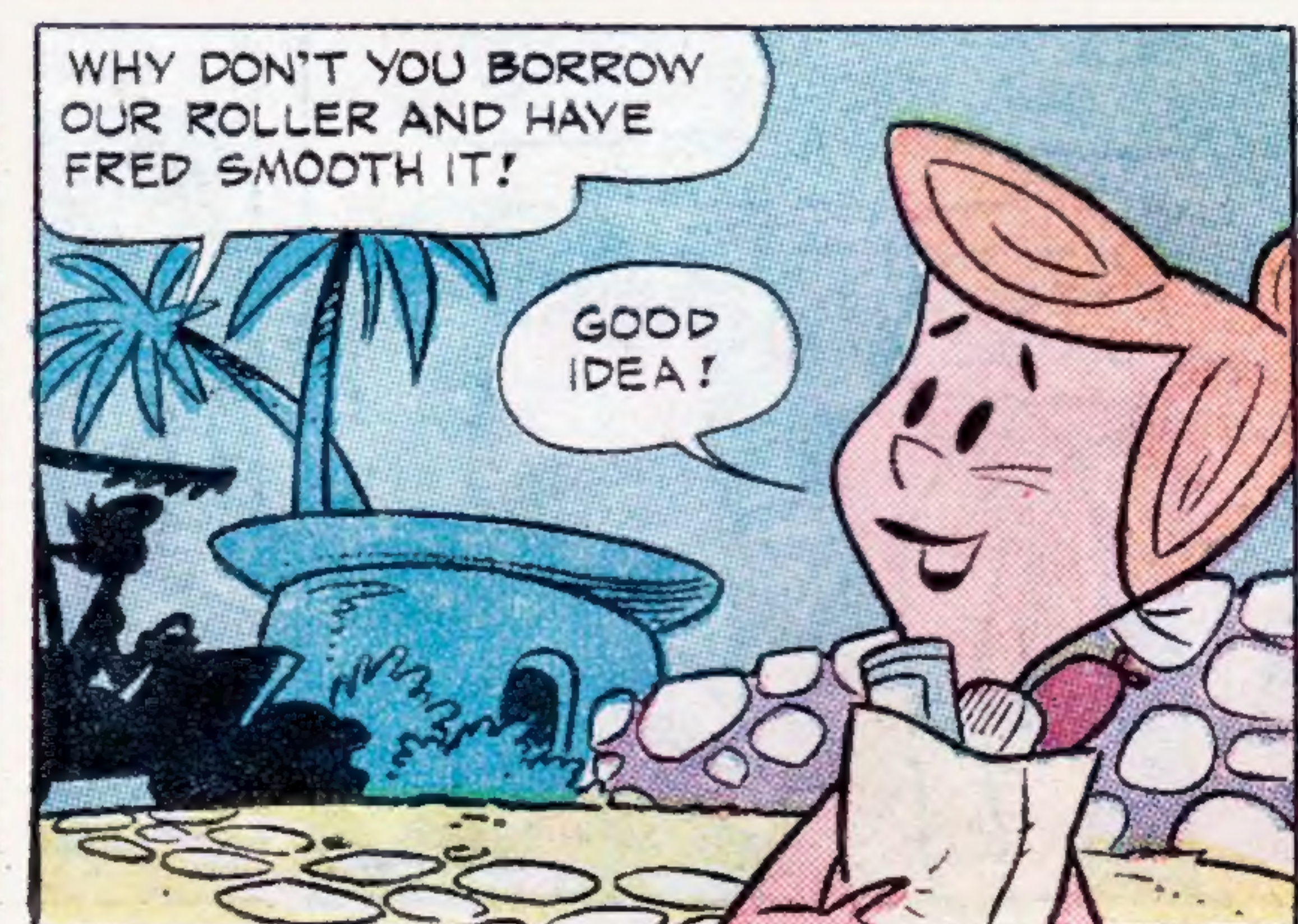
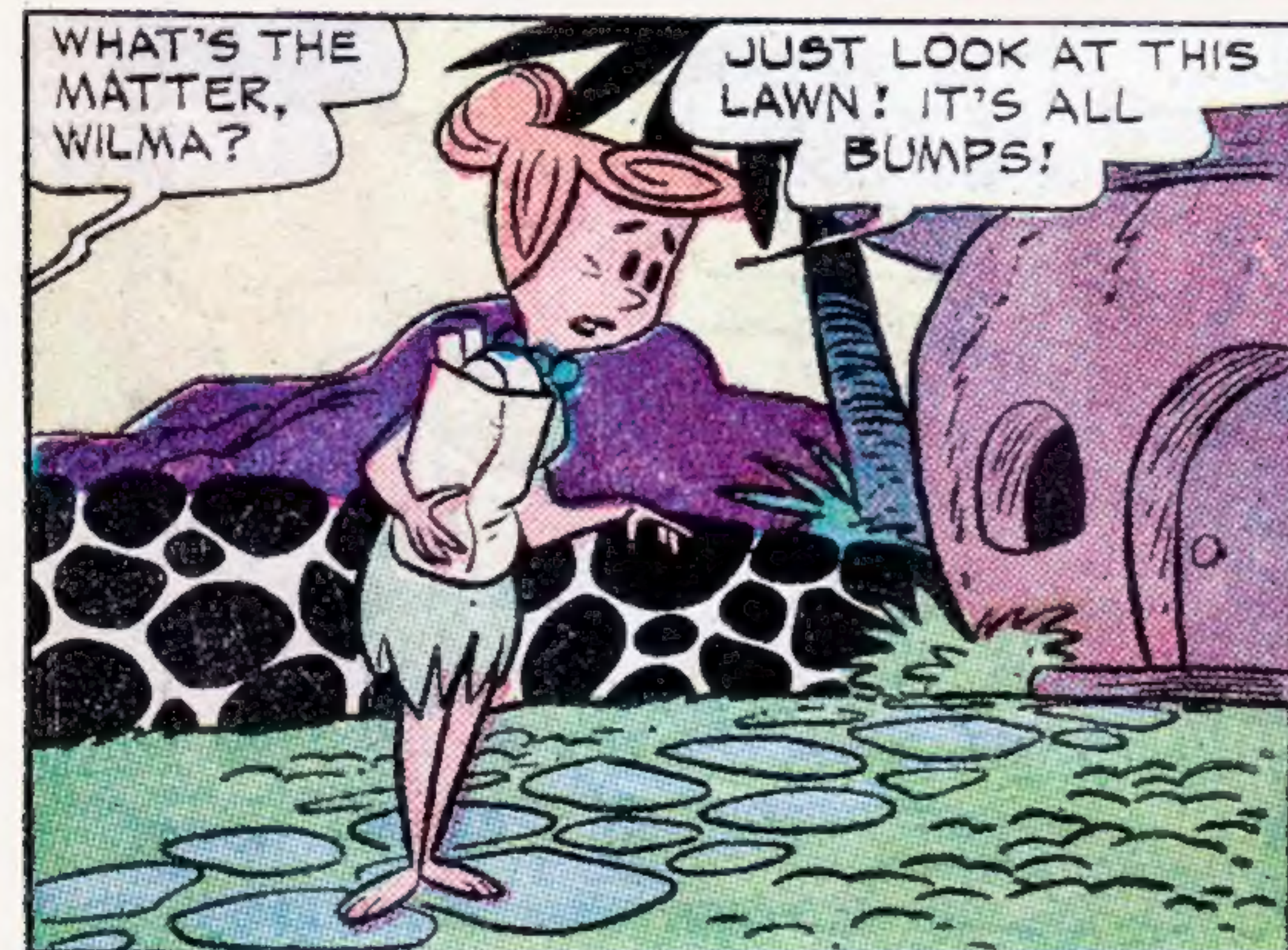
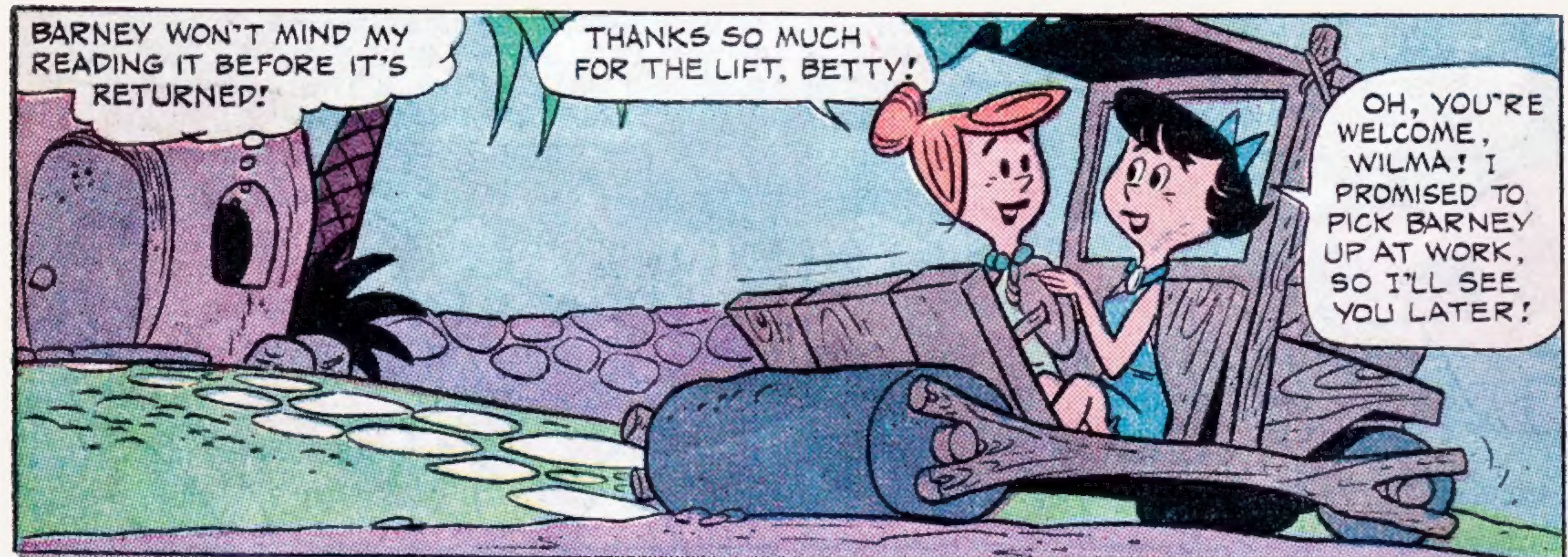
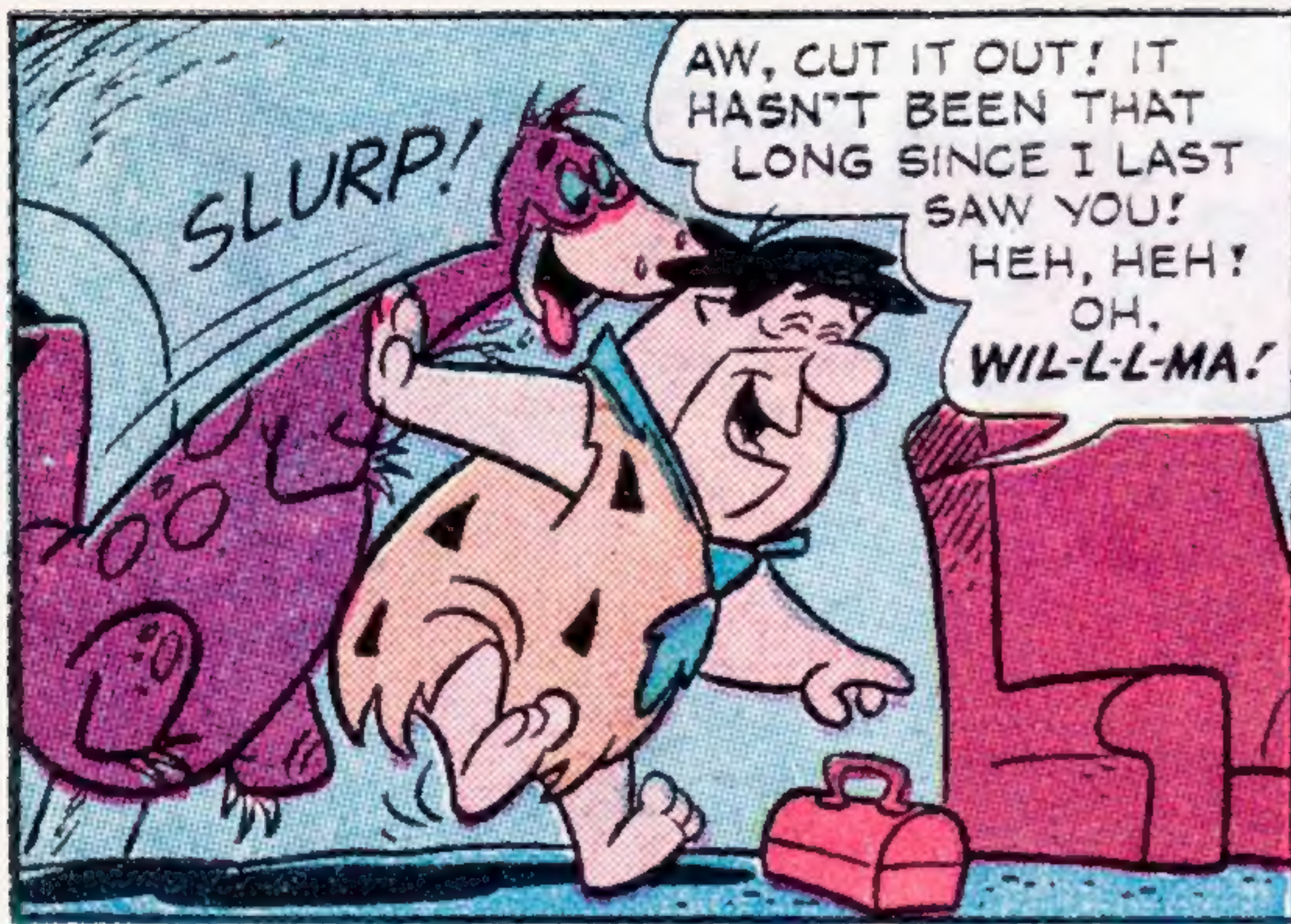




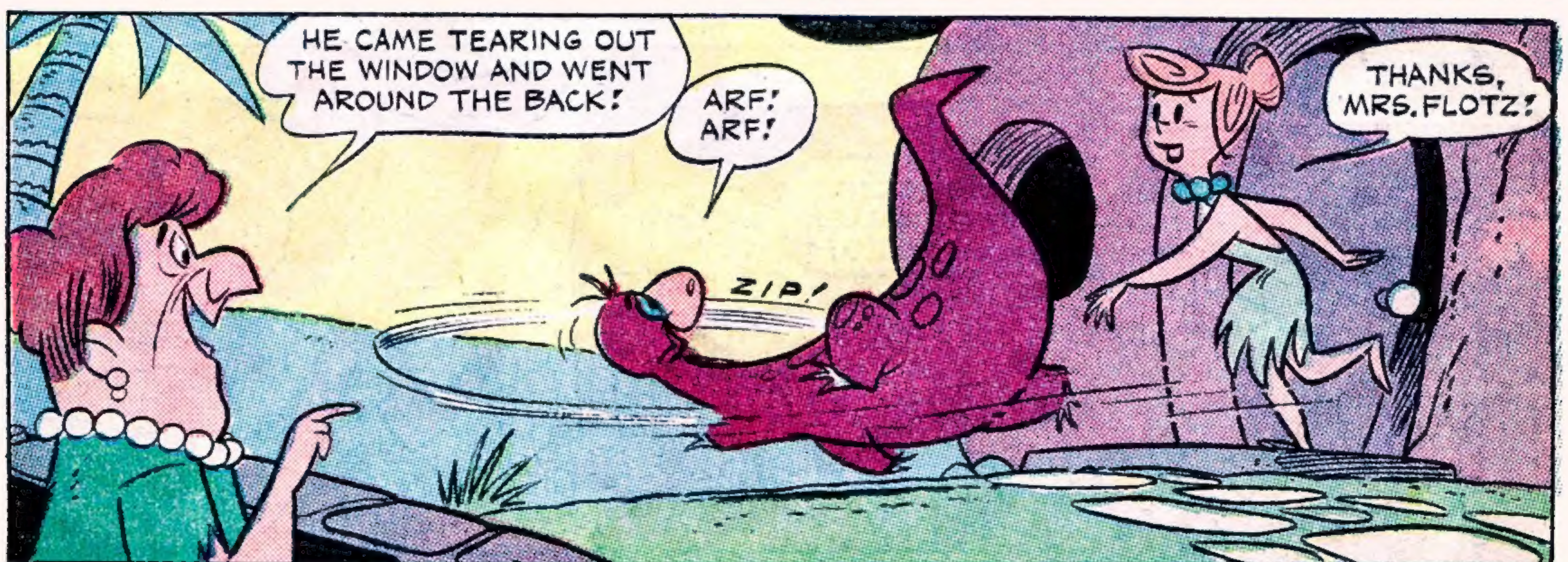
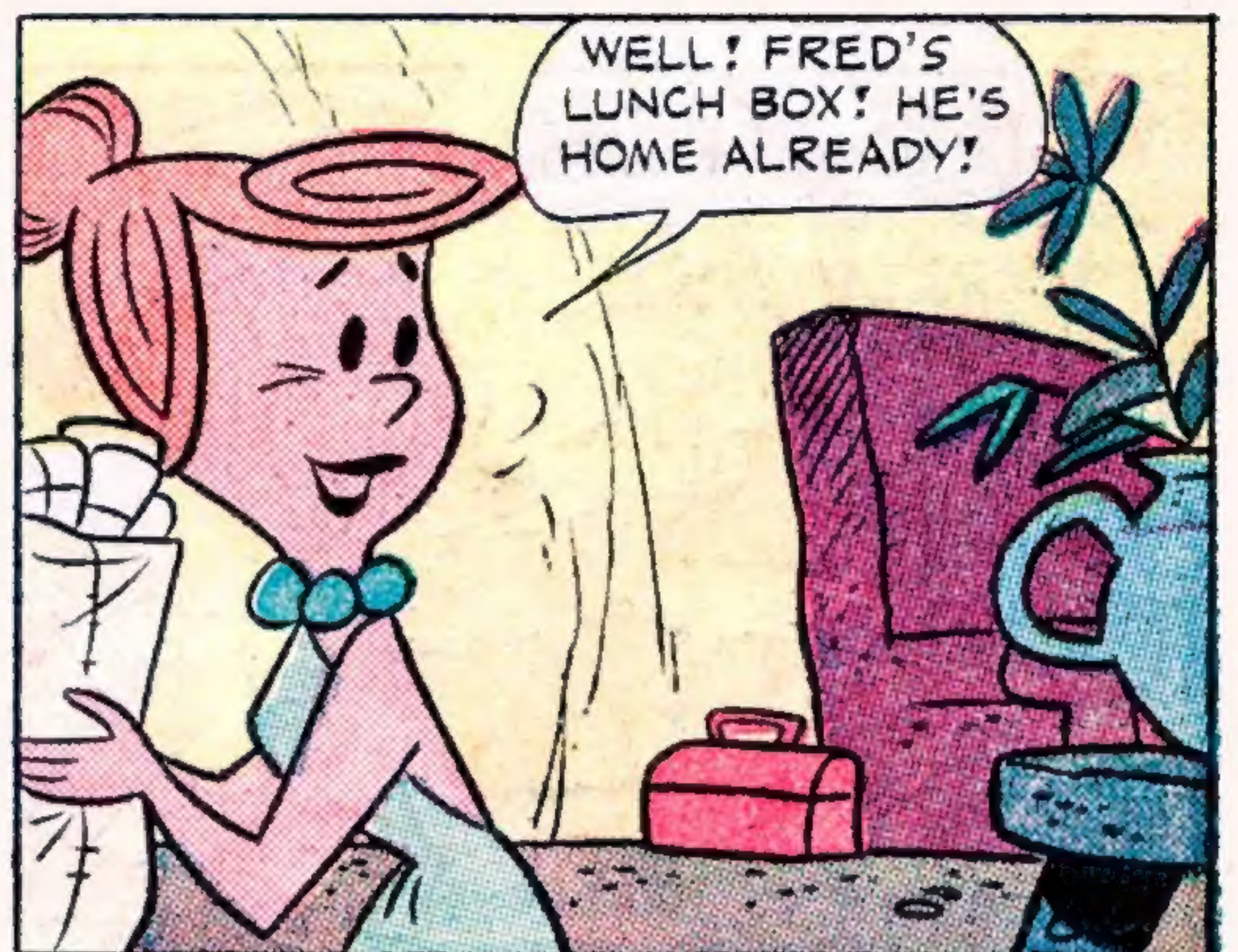
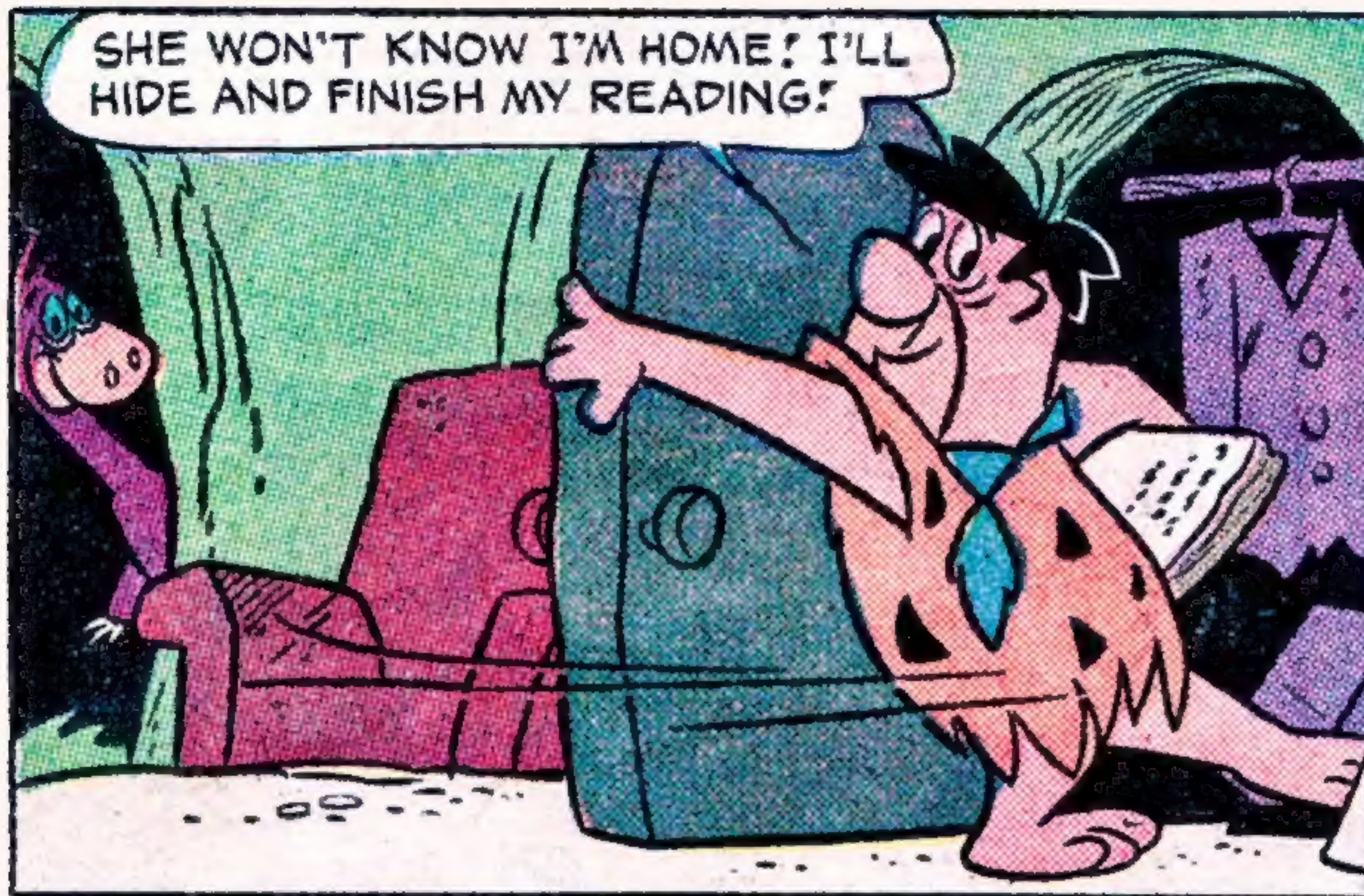
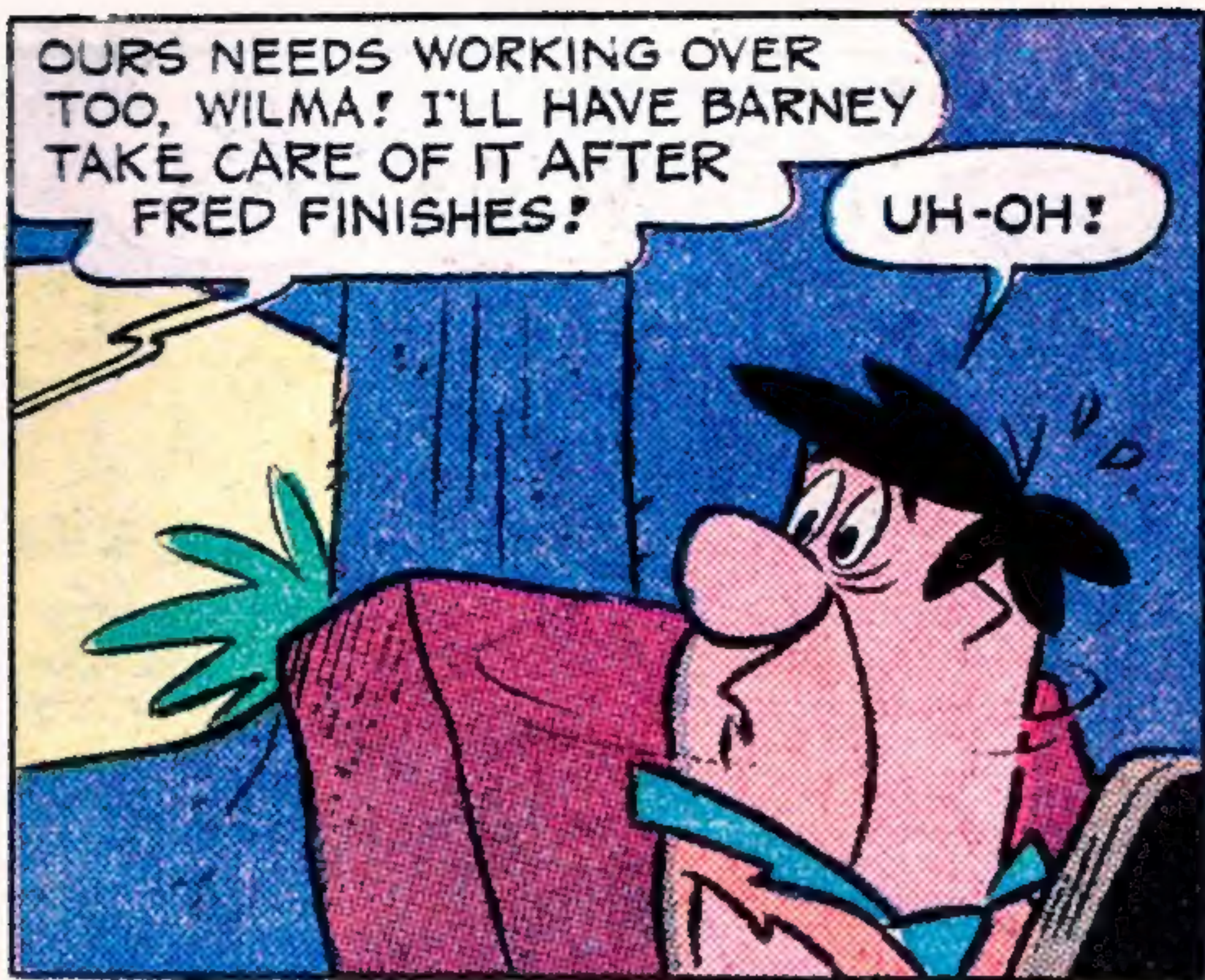
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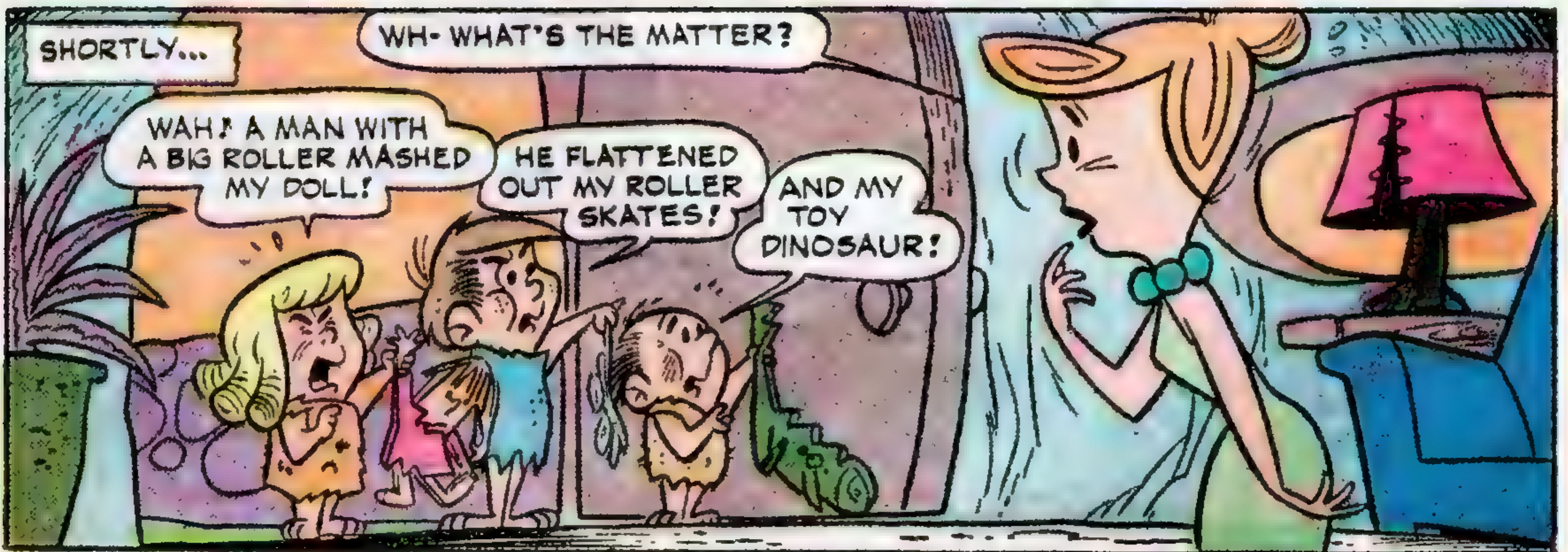
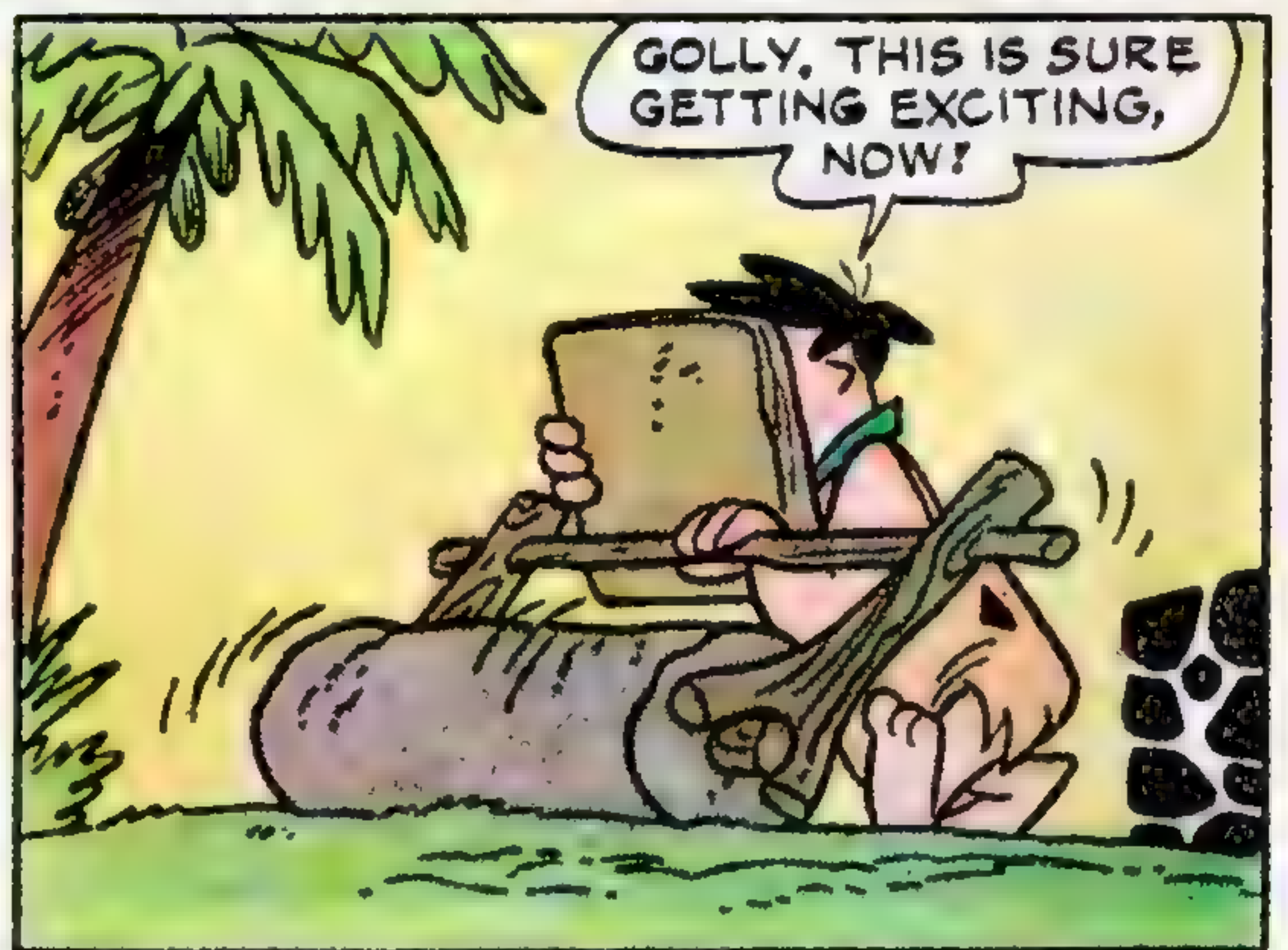
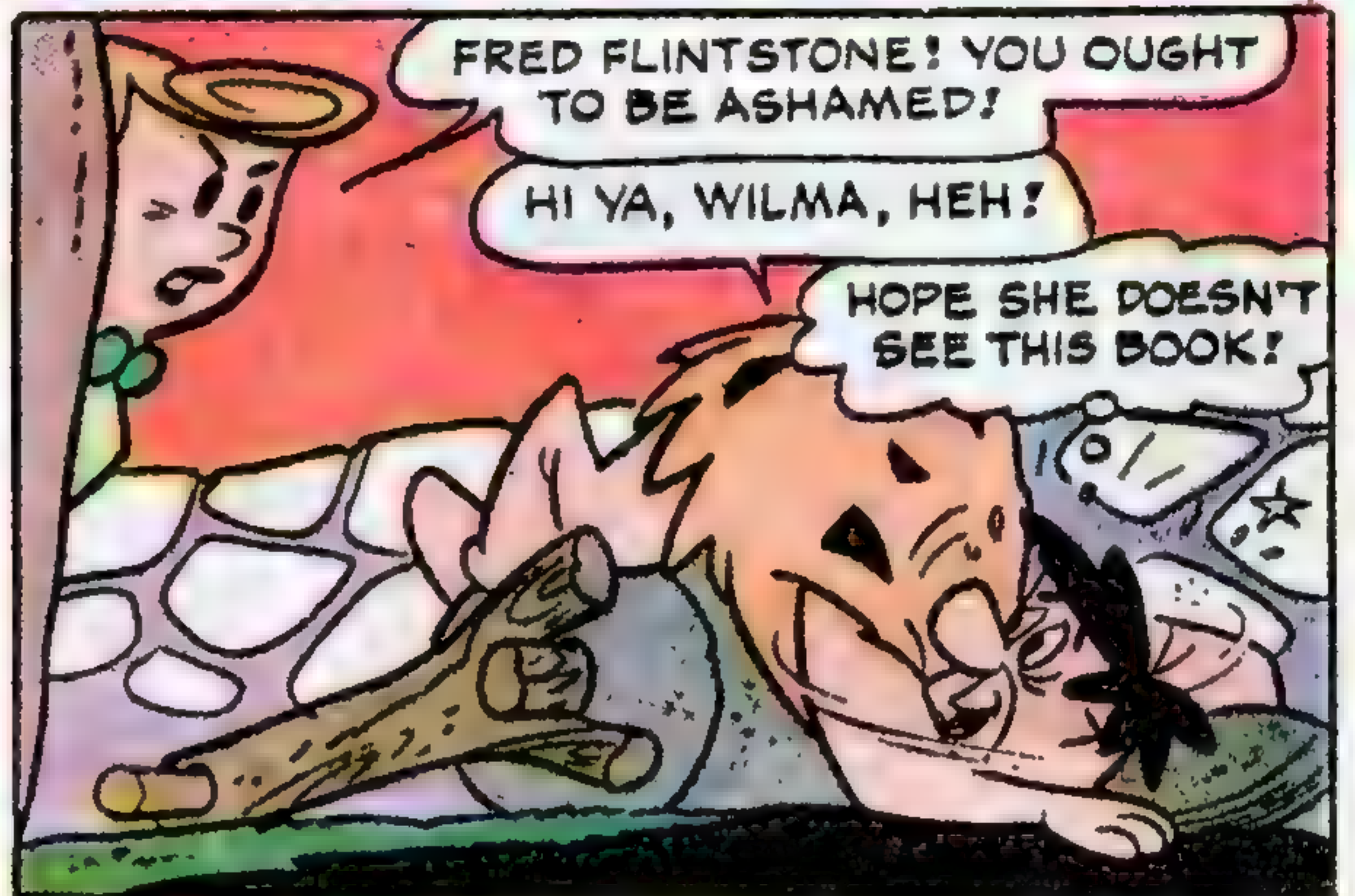
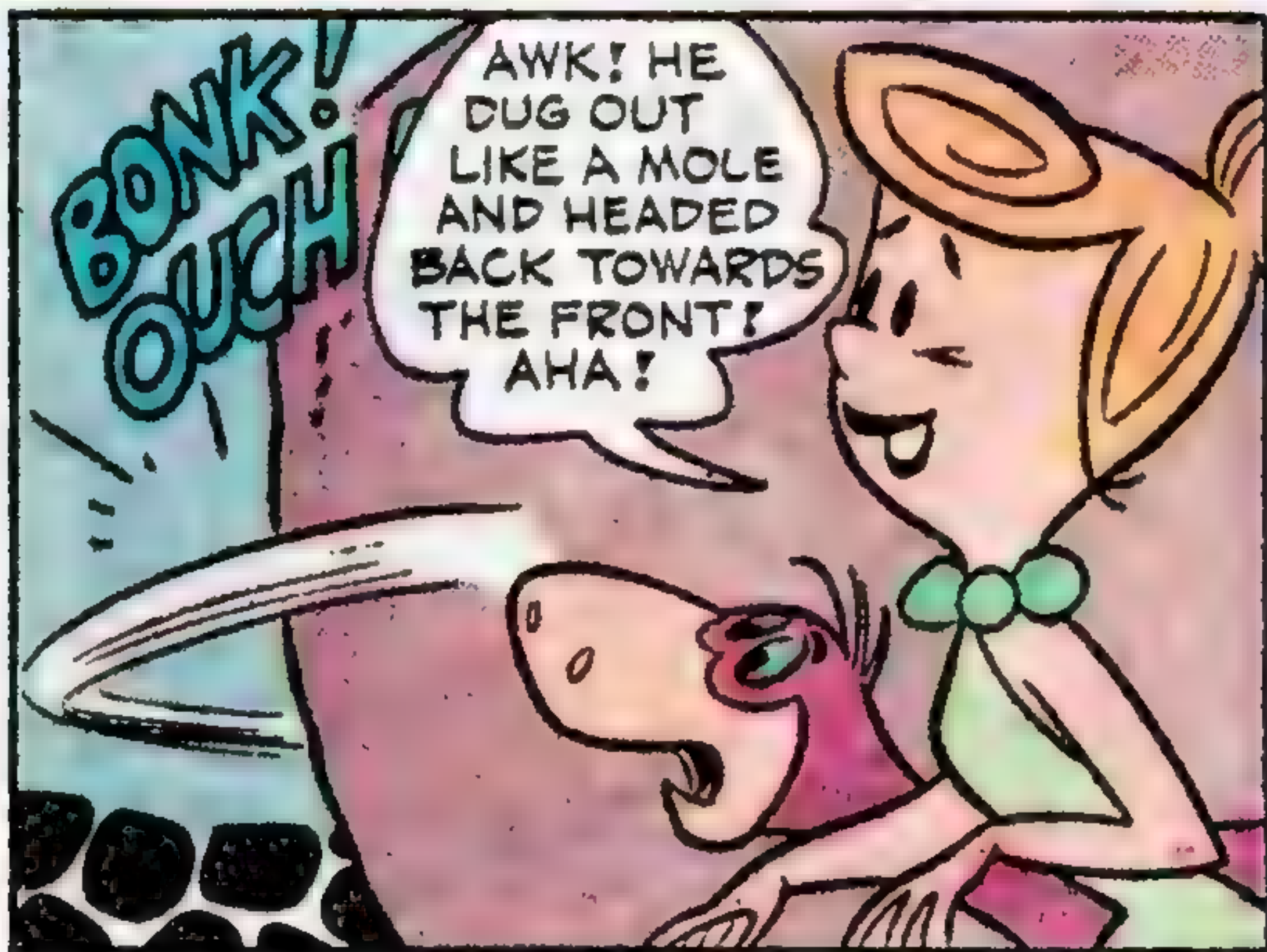
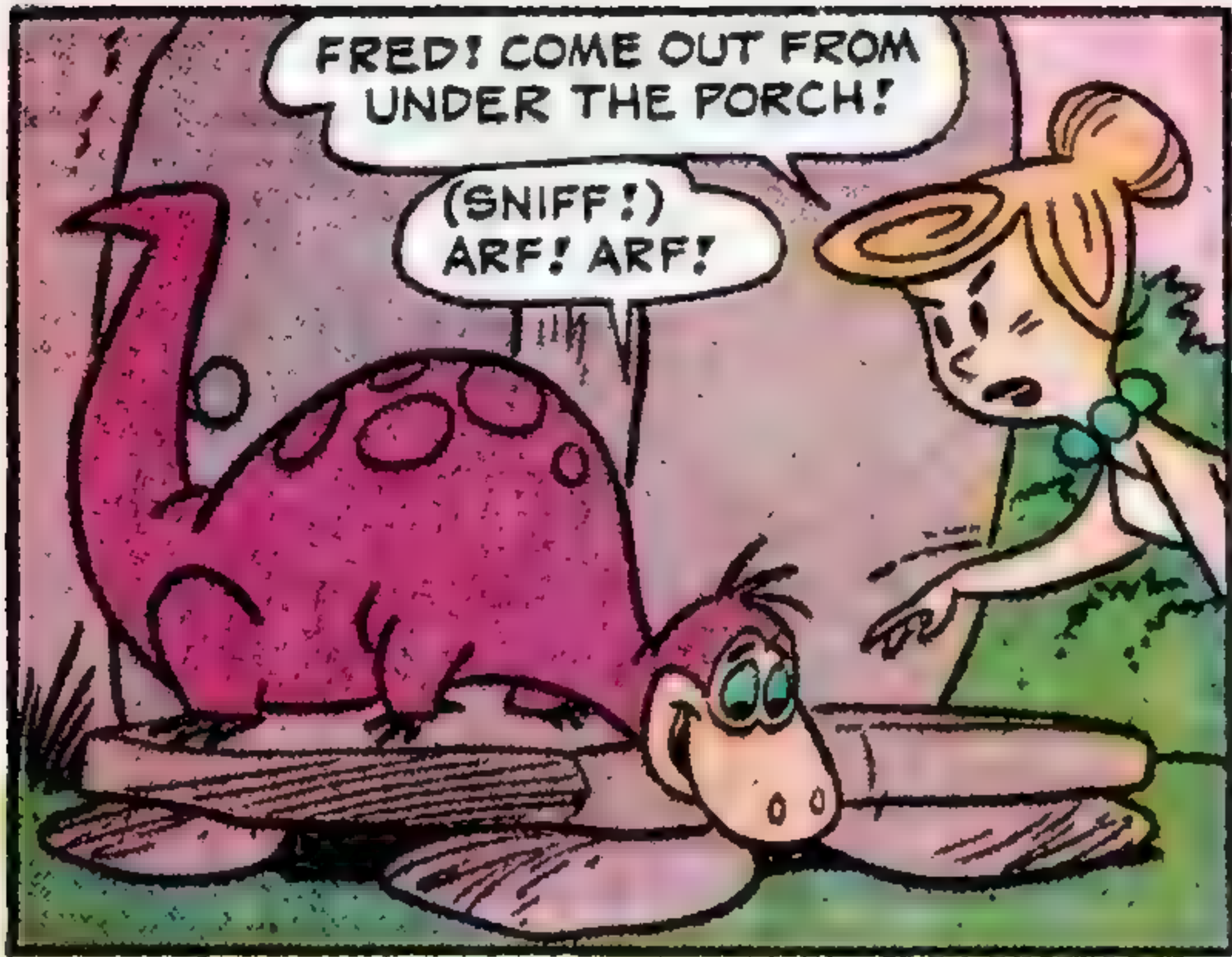




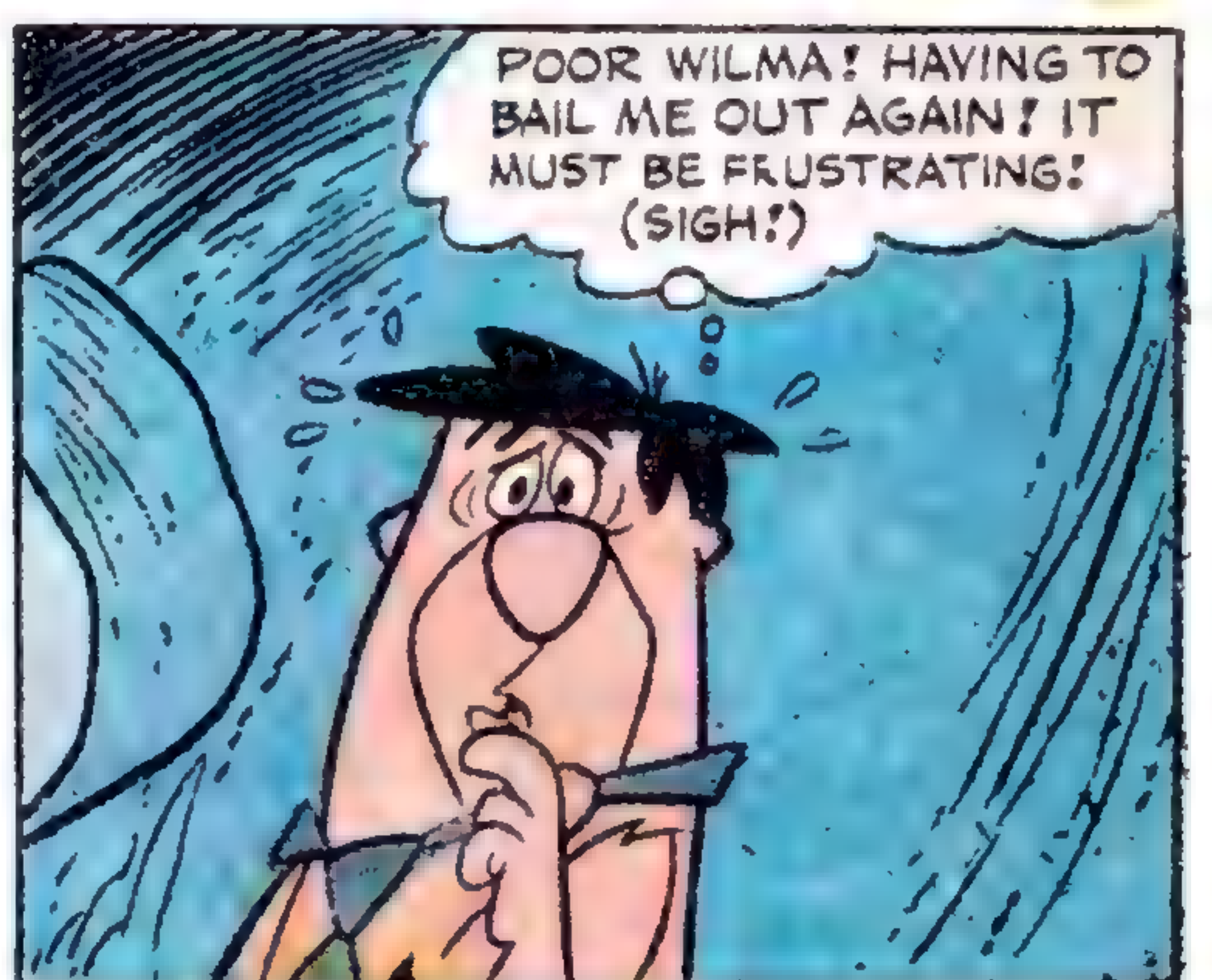
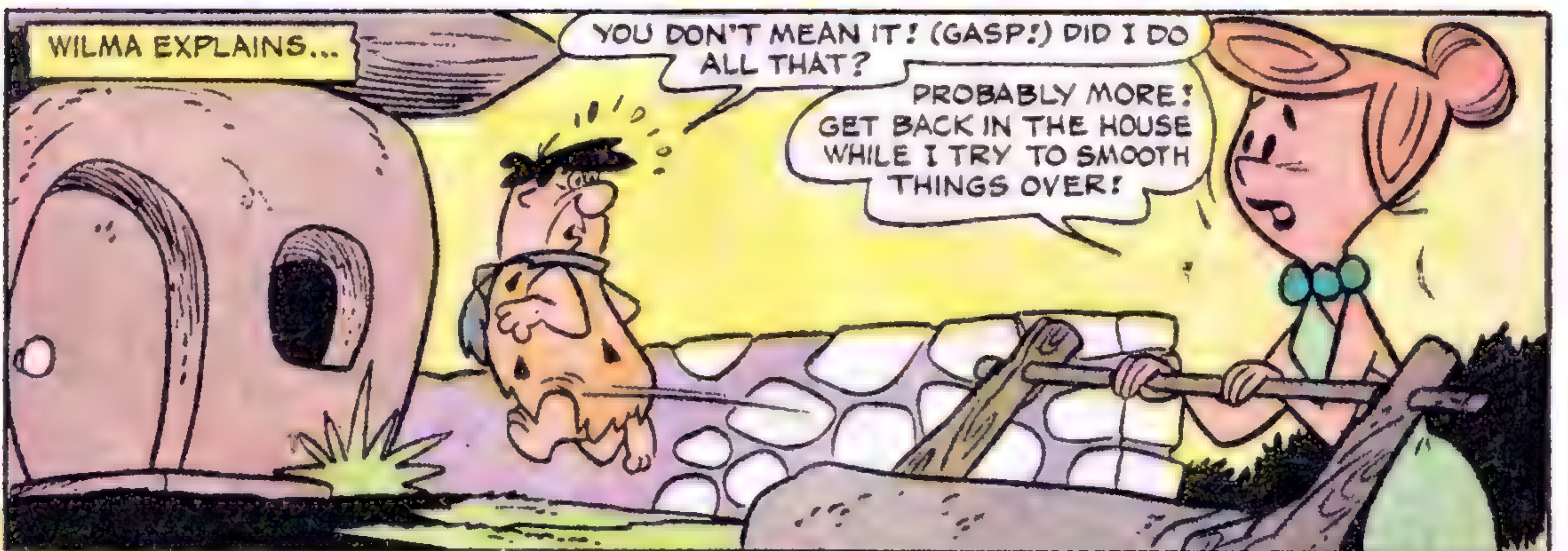
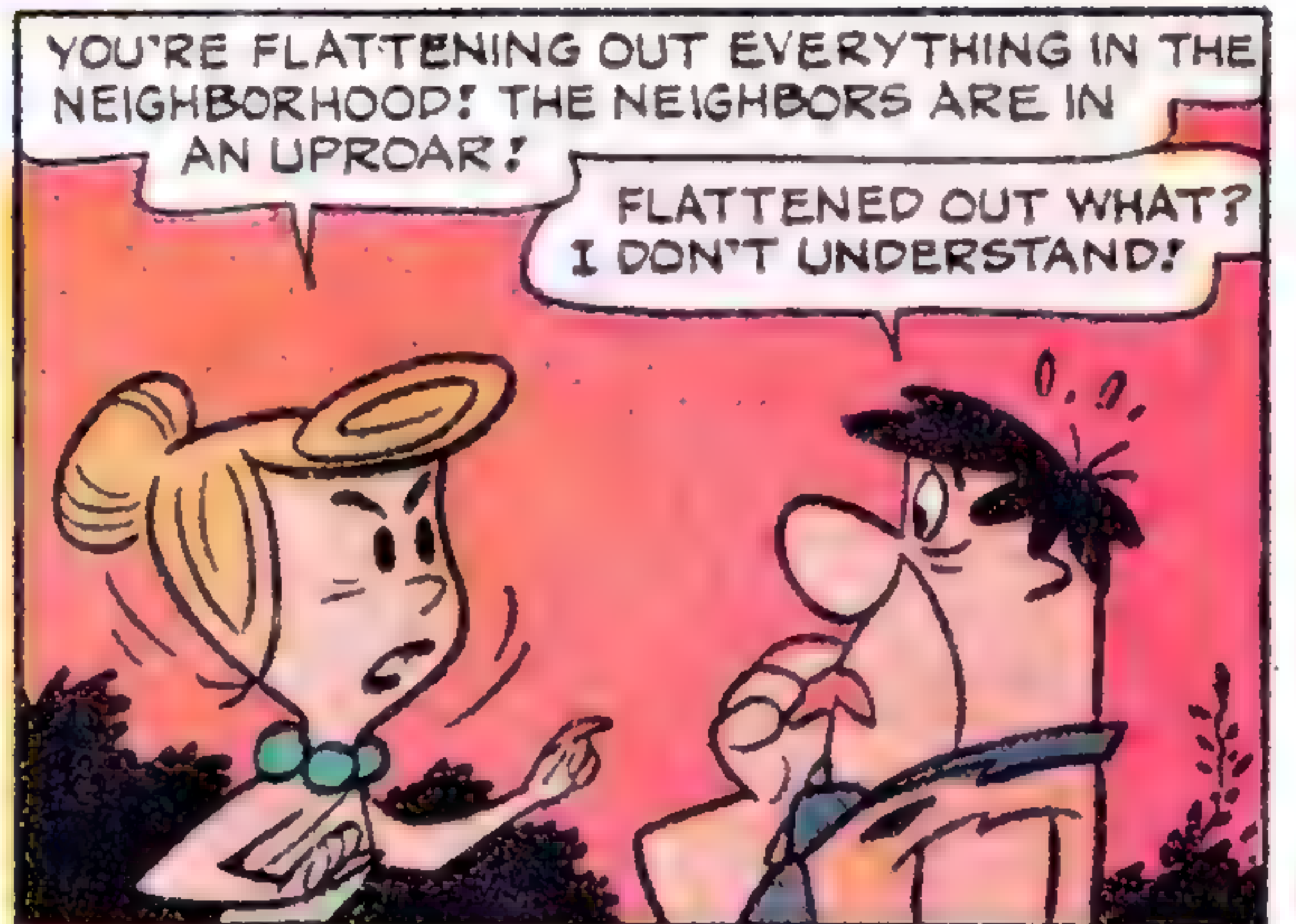
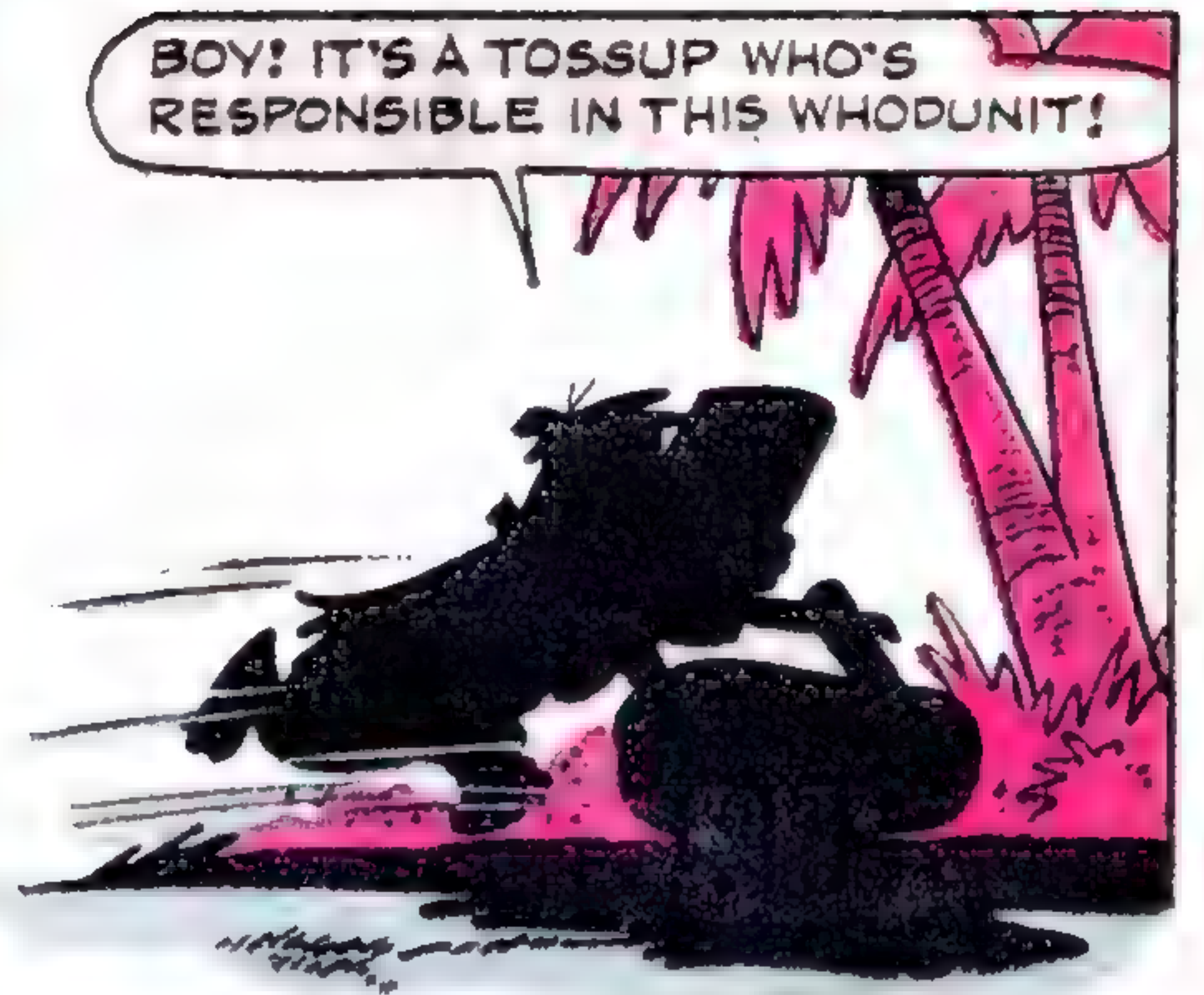
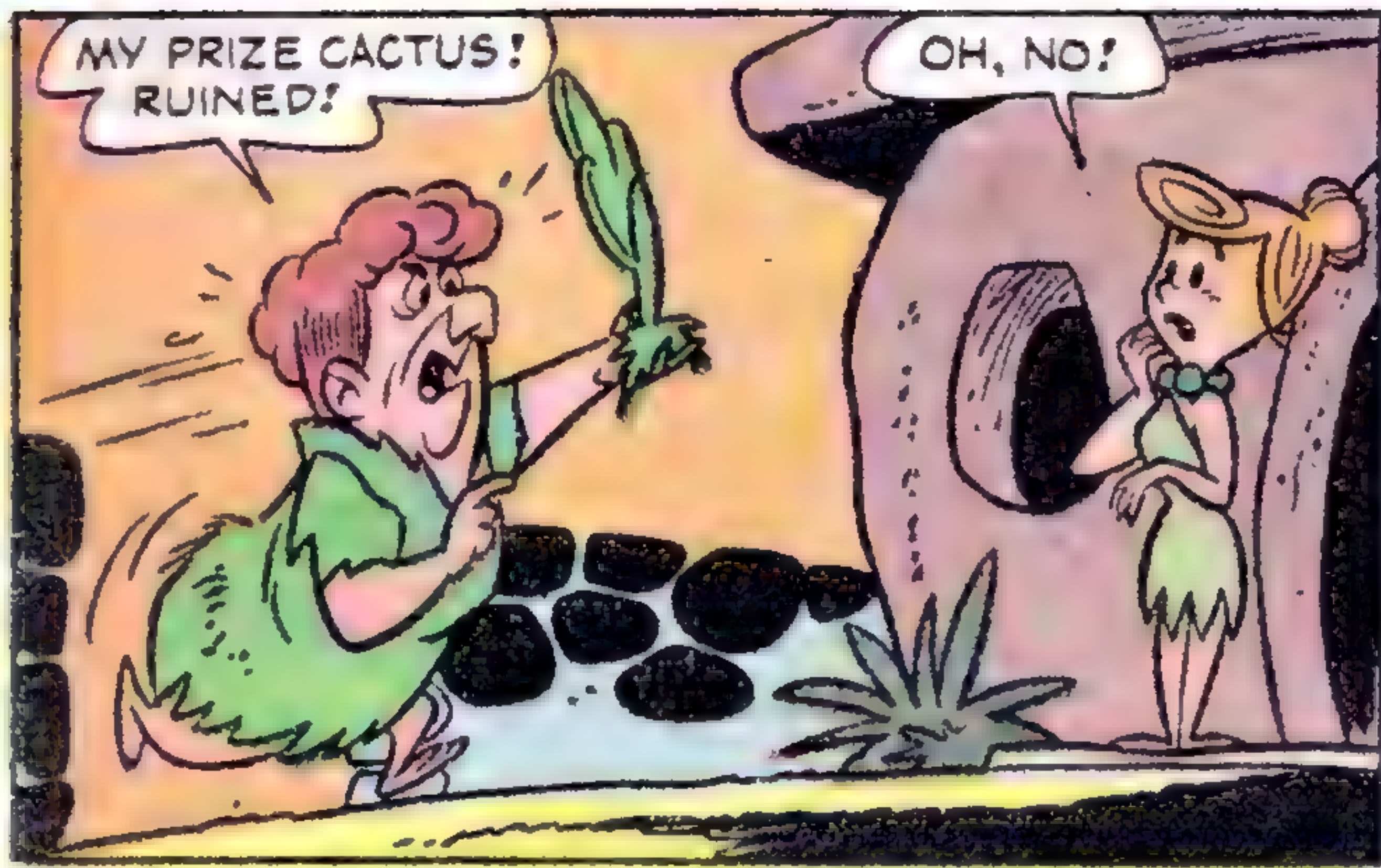




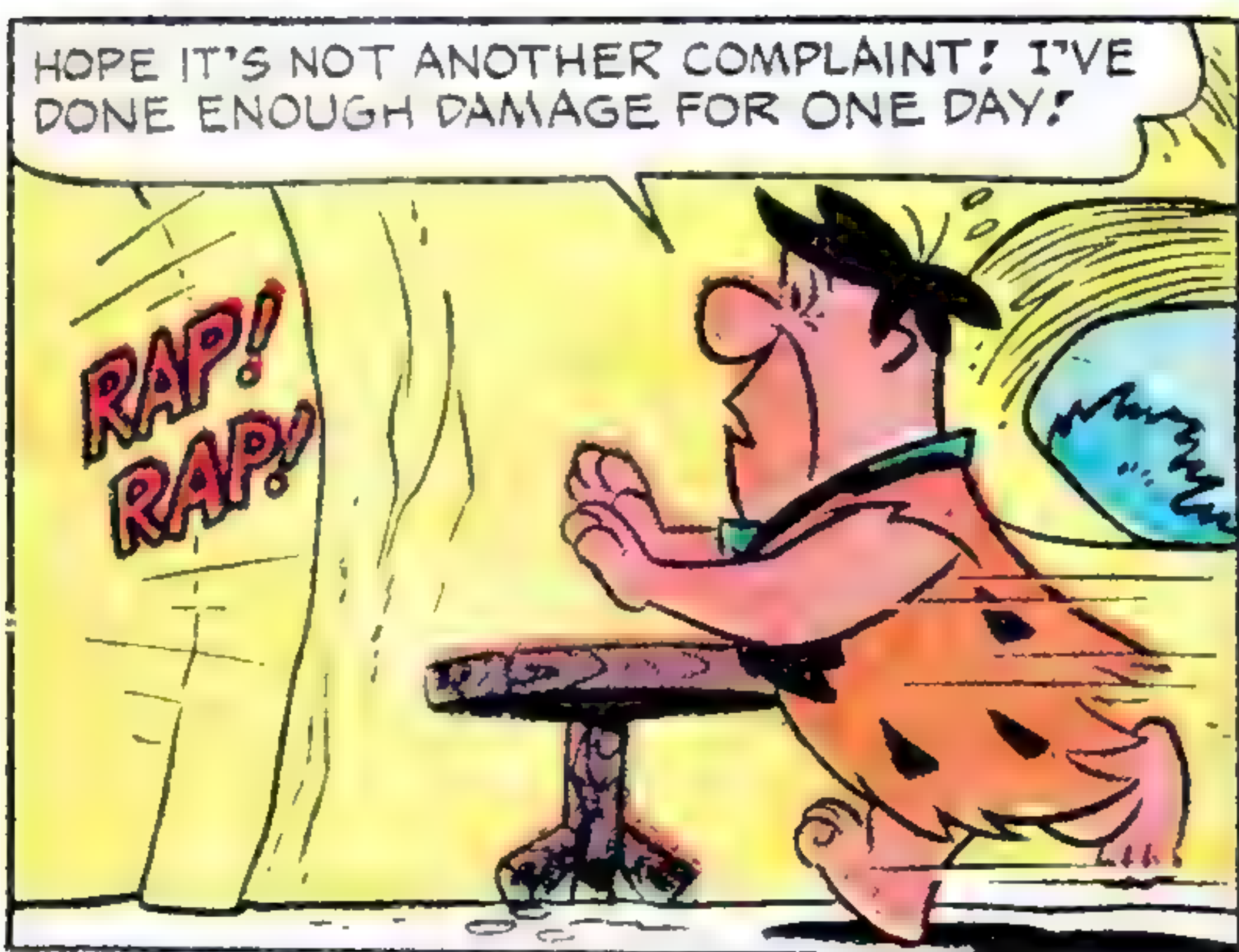
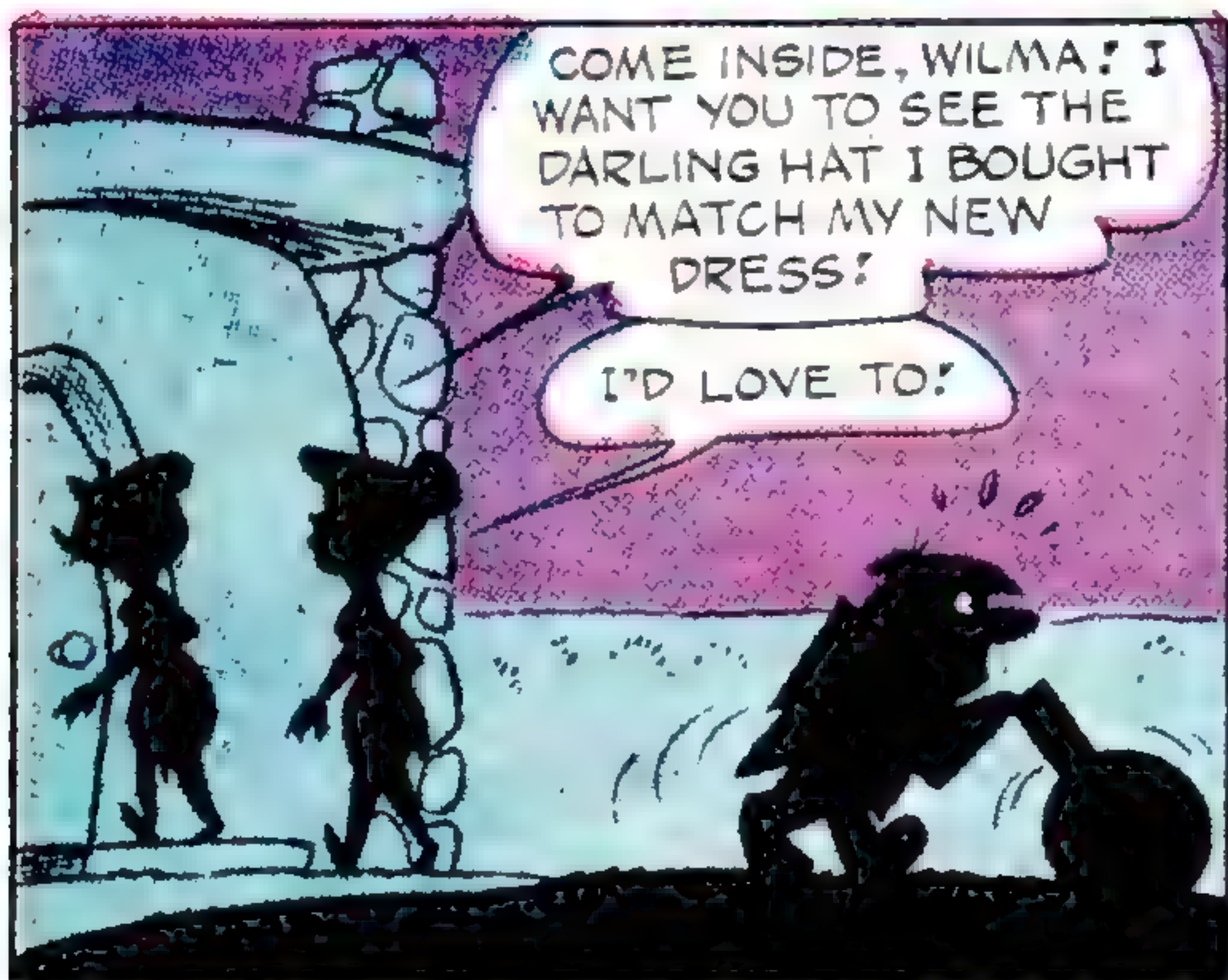
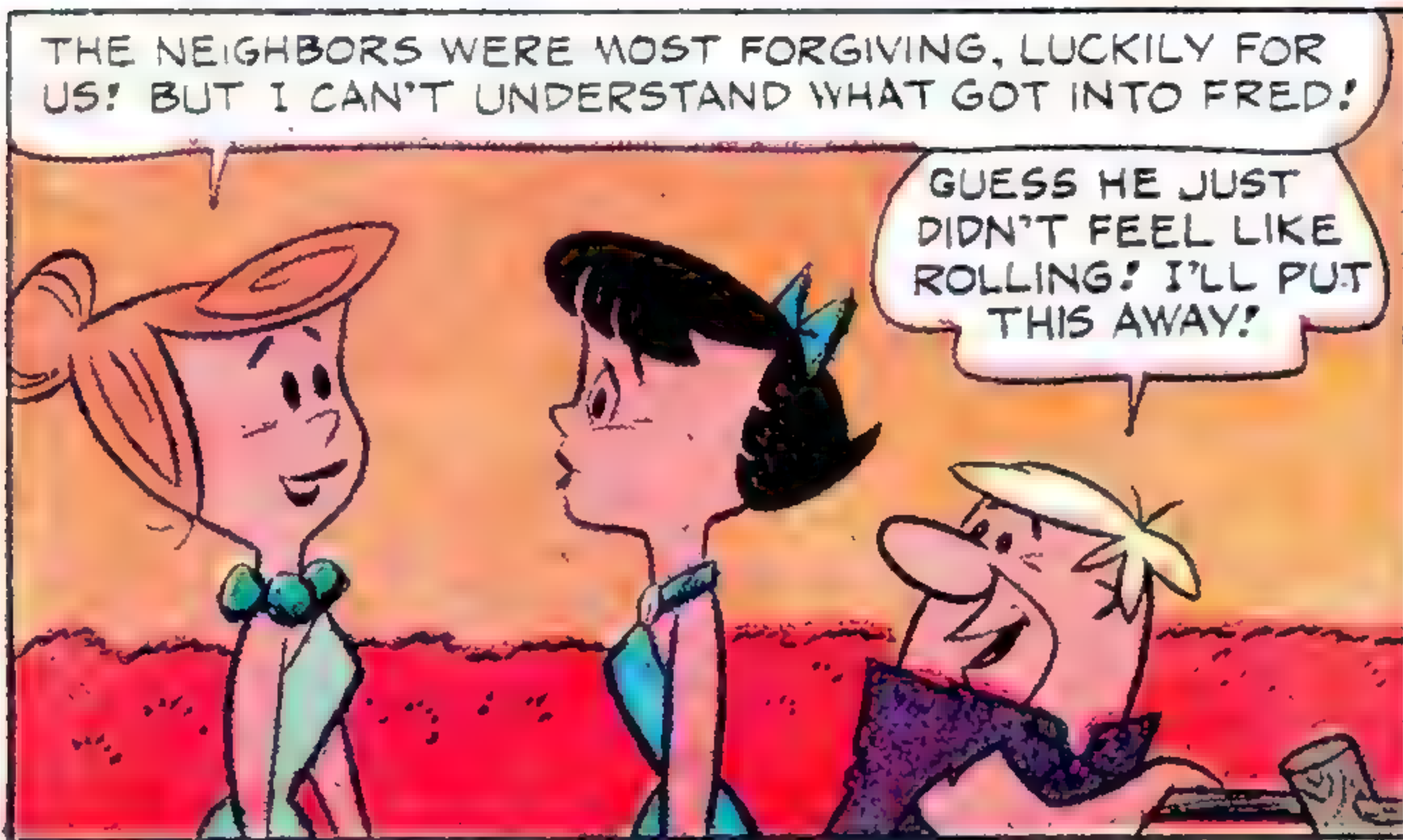
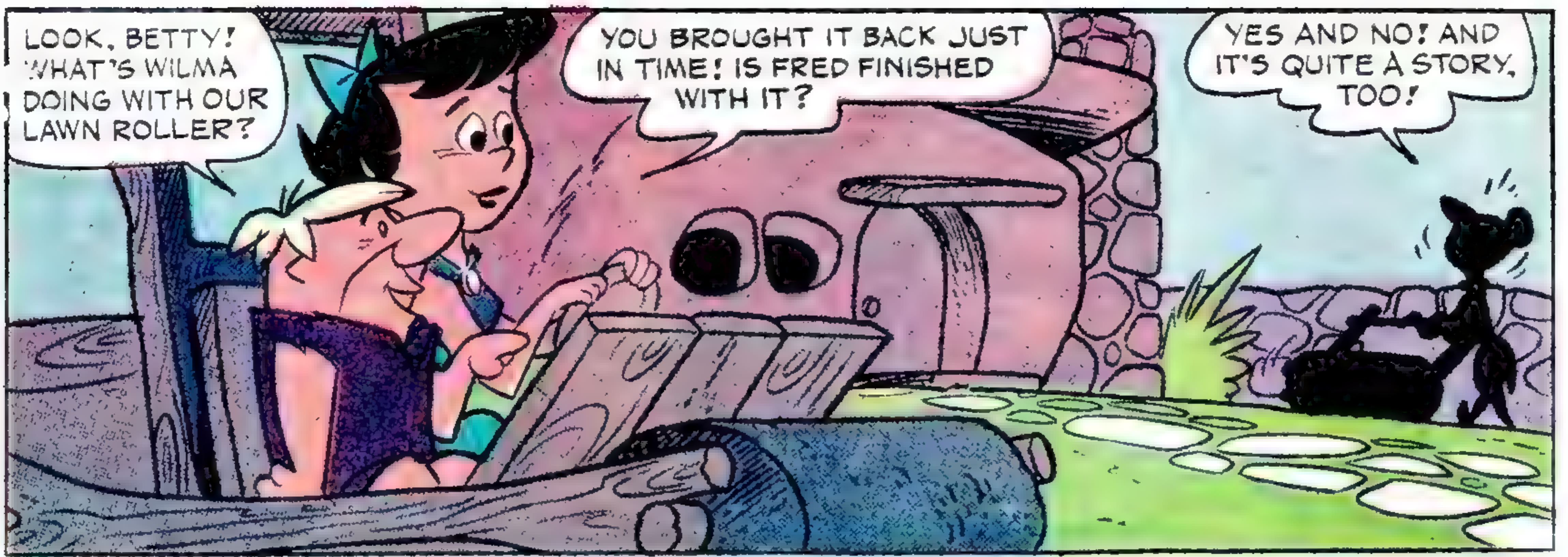




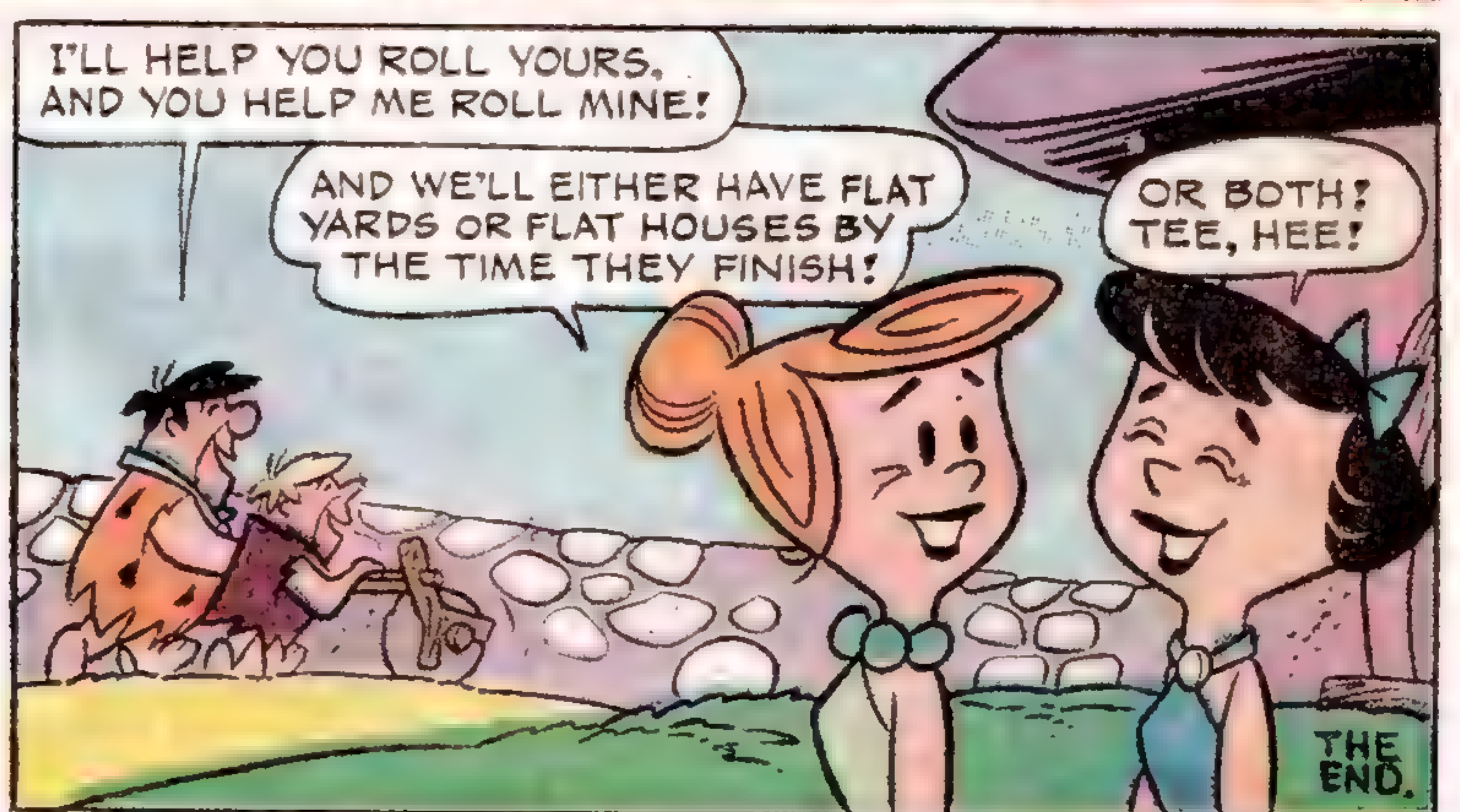
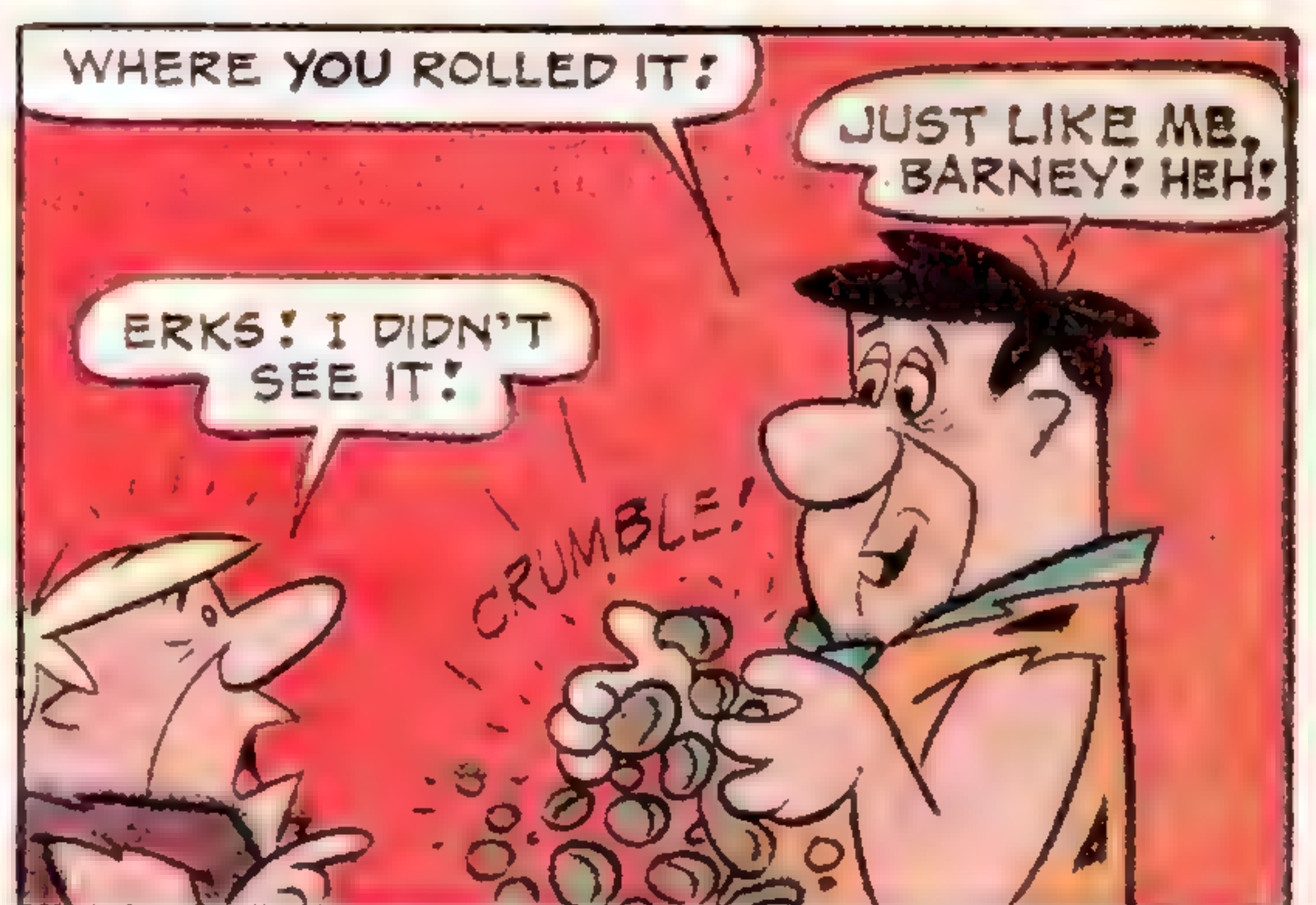
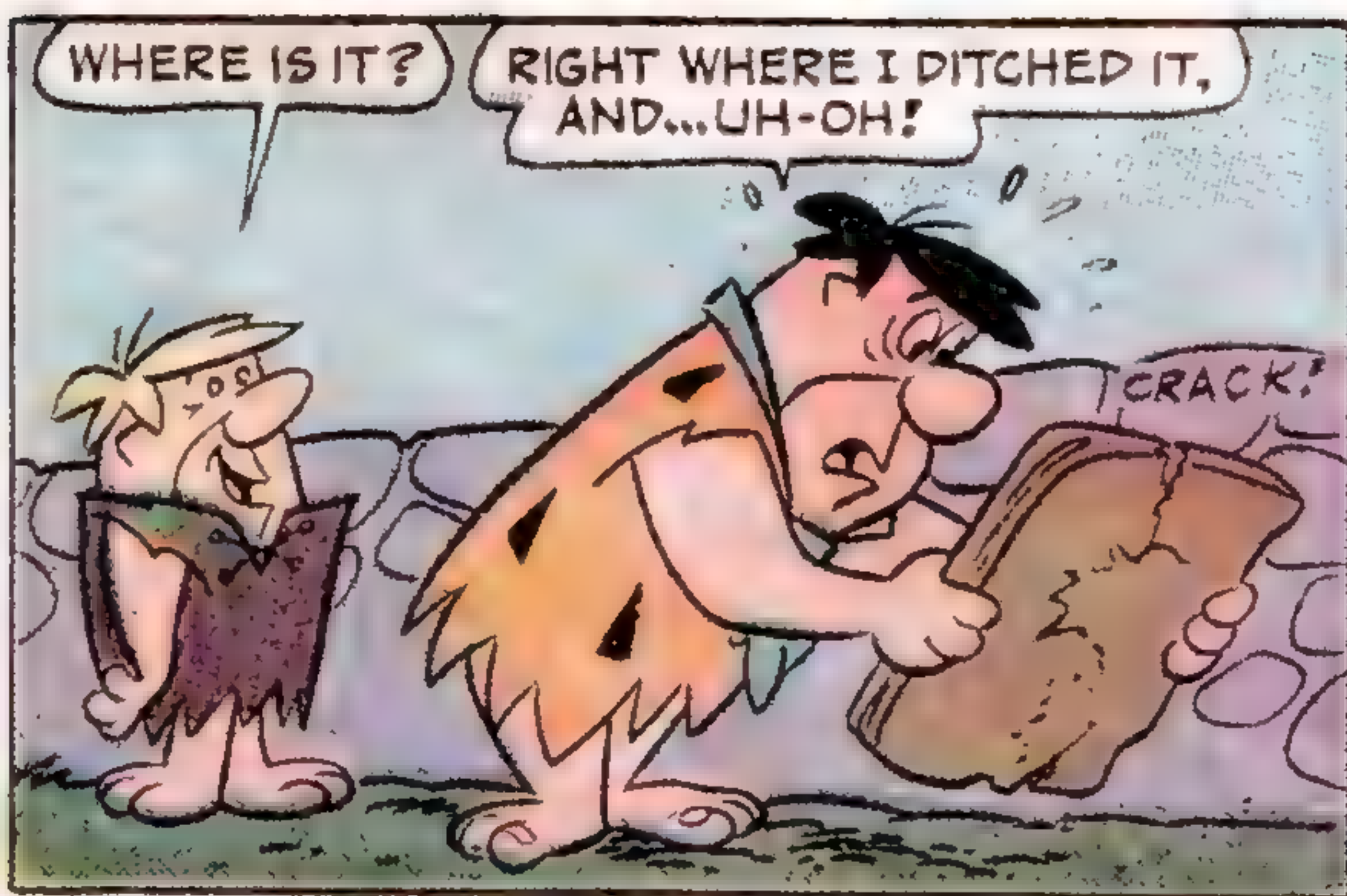
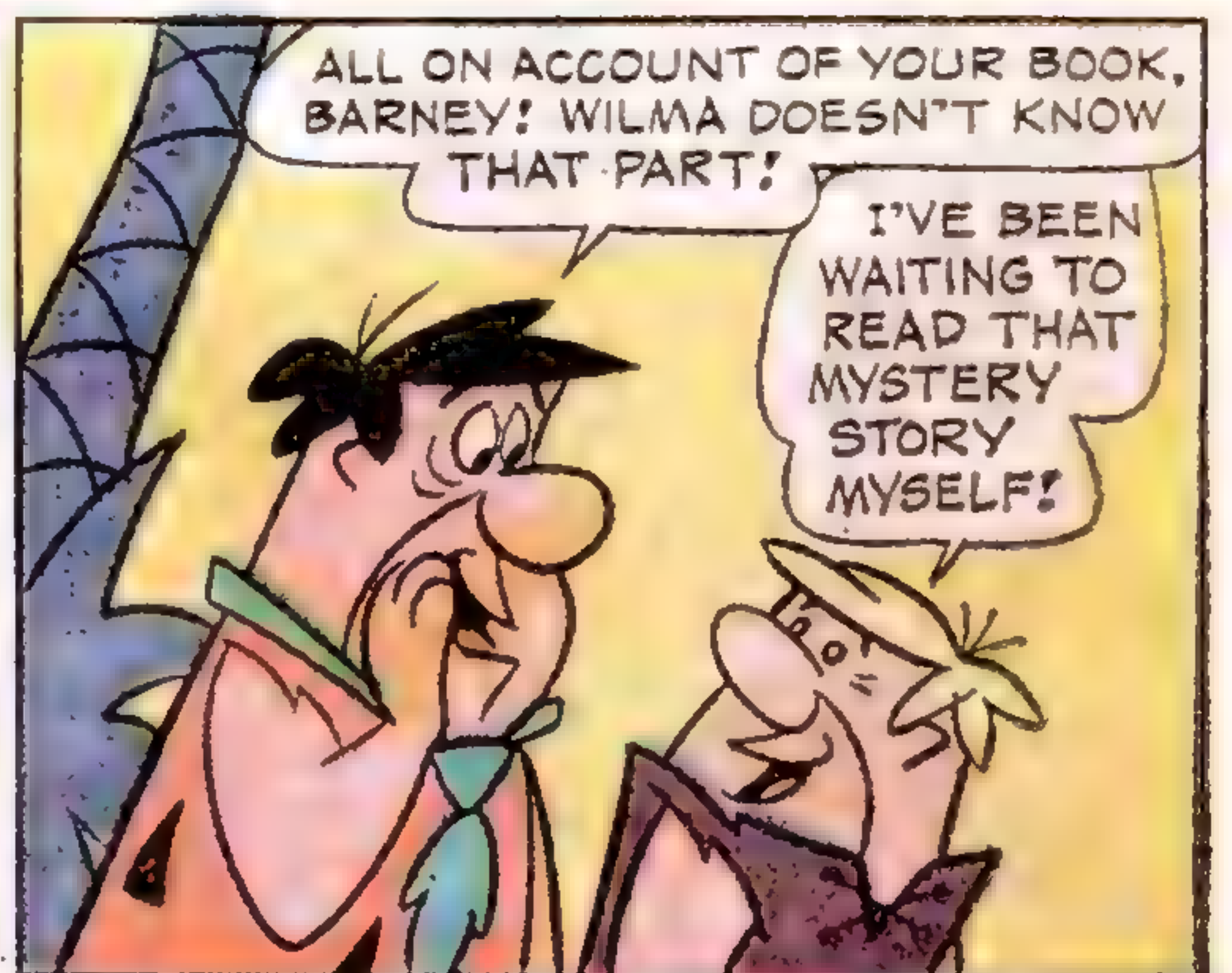
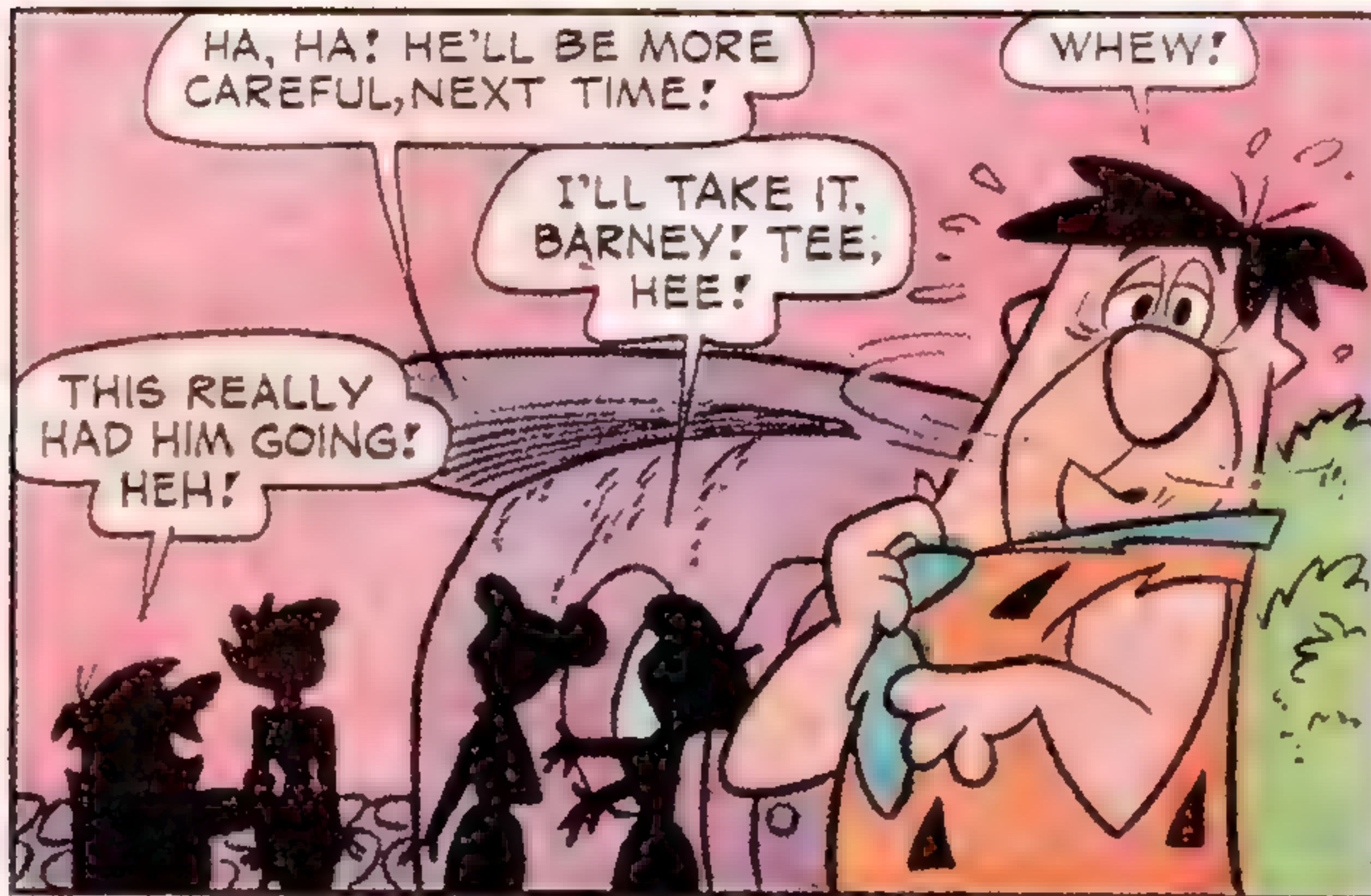












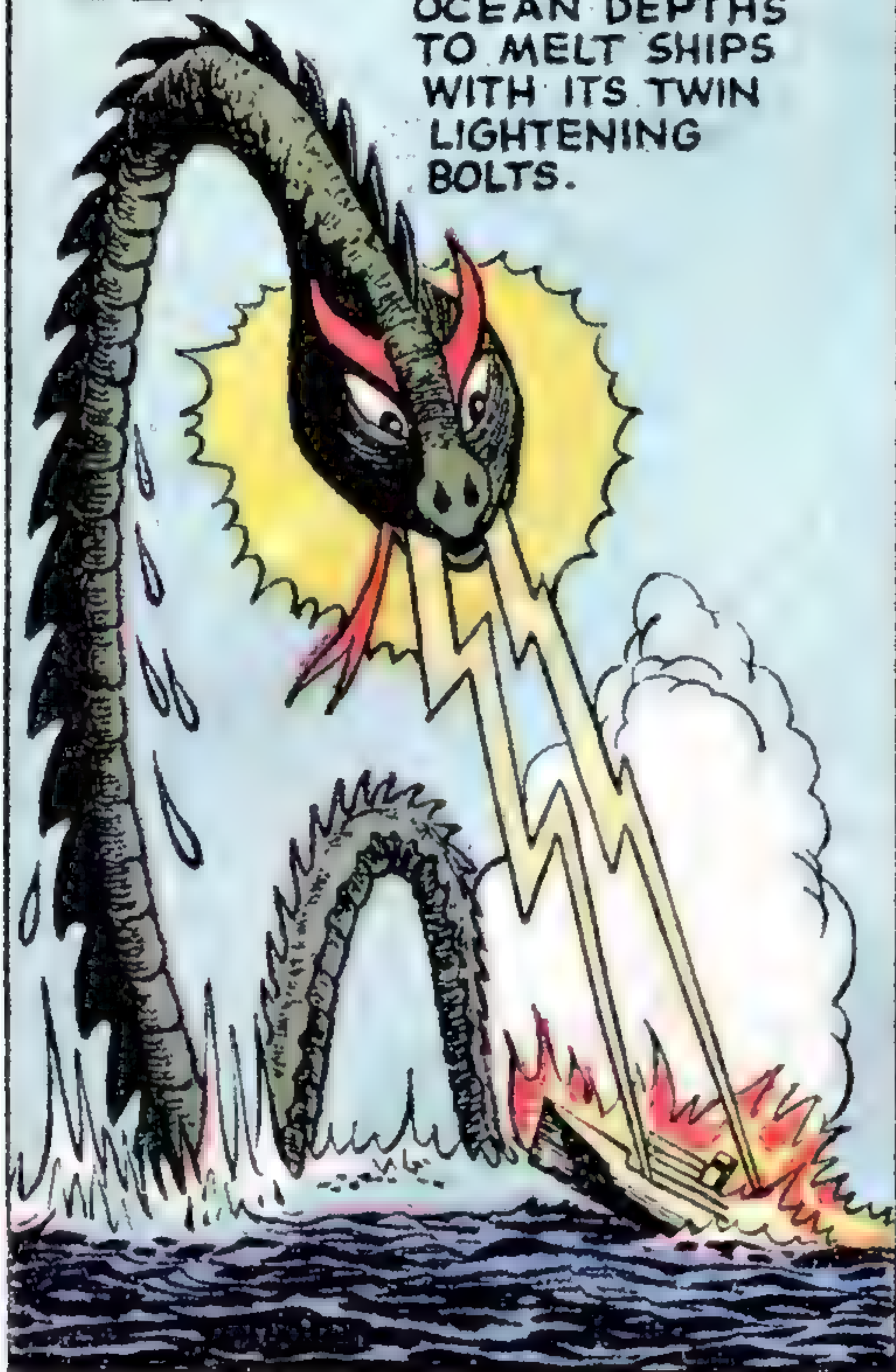






## TITAN ELECTRIC EEL

STREAKS OUT OF OCEAN DEPTHS TO MELT SHIPS WITH ITS TWIN LIGHTENING BOLTS.



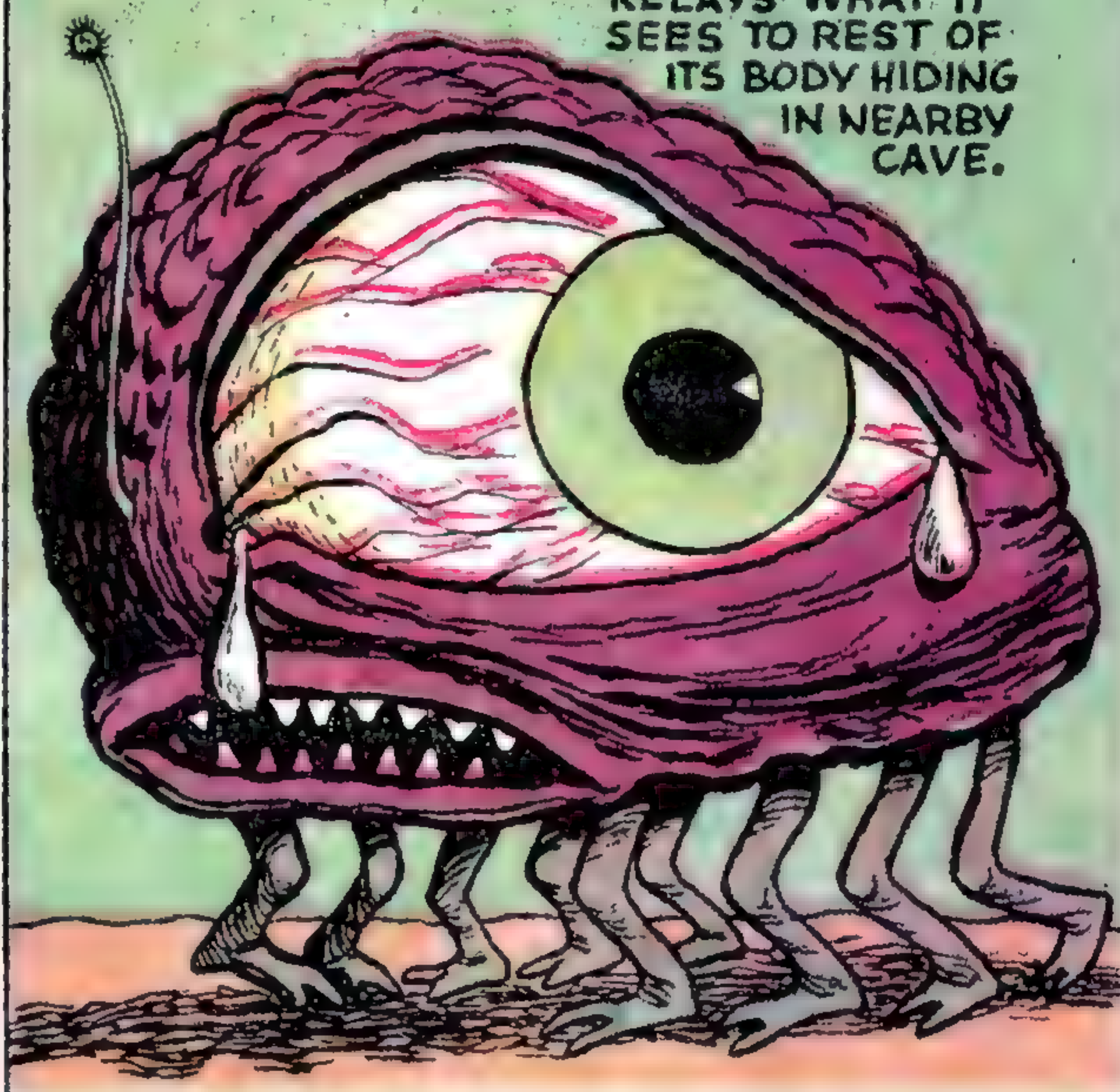
## MONSTER MUSEUM

Our Monster Museum is a pretty busy place these days, what with *one monster after another* claiming recognition and trying to out-scare each other. We hope you enjoy this collection.

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## GIANT WALKING EYE

RELAYS WHAT IT SEES TO REST OF ITS BODY HIDING IN NEARBY CAVE.



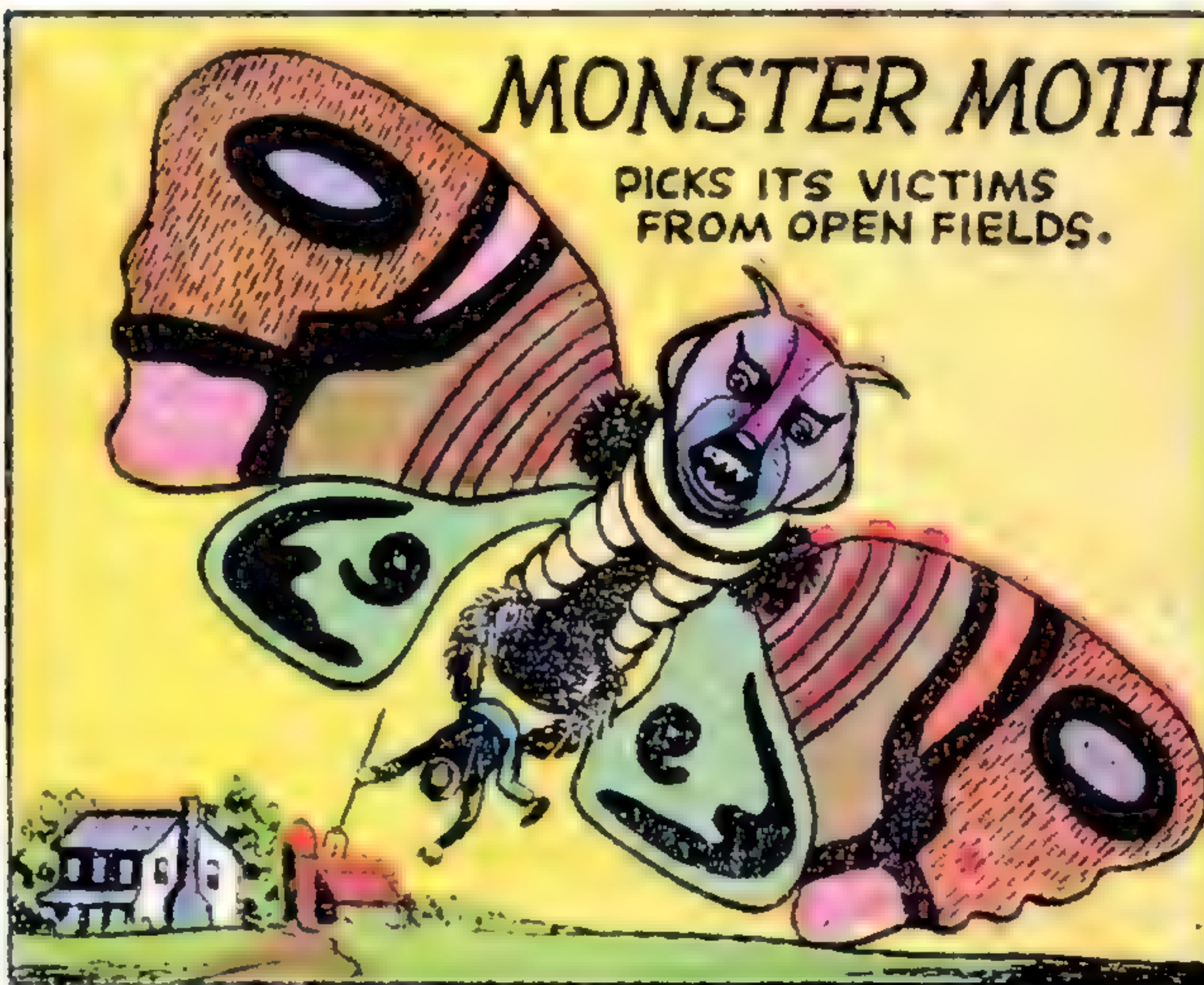
## MAMMOTH MUMMY



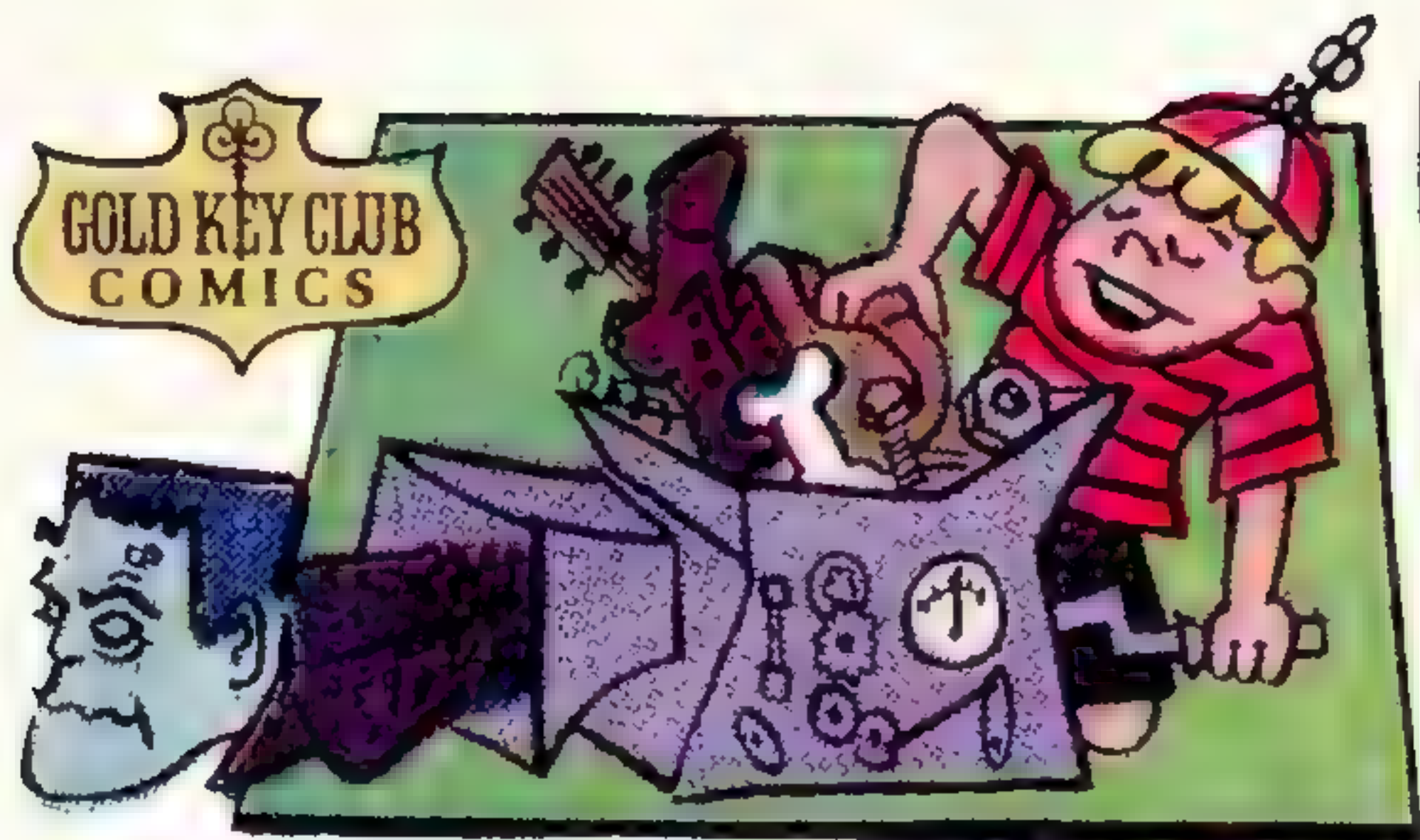
EMERGES FROM ITS MUSEUM TO HAUNT THE CITY STREETS.

## MONSTER MOTH

PICKS ITS VICTIMS FROM OPEN FIELDS.







# READERS CREATE MONSTERS!

We knew you could do it! Here are monsters with all kinds of powers, created by Gold Key Comics Club readers. Be sure to send in yours to the address below.

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## HOUSE WATCH PLANT



Eats burglars who come to steal.  
Scott Wertz  
Denver, Colorado

## THE EYE, FOOT, EAR MONSTER



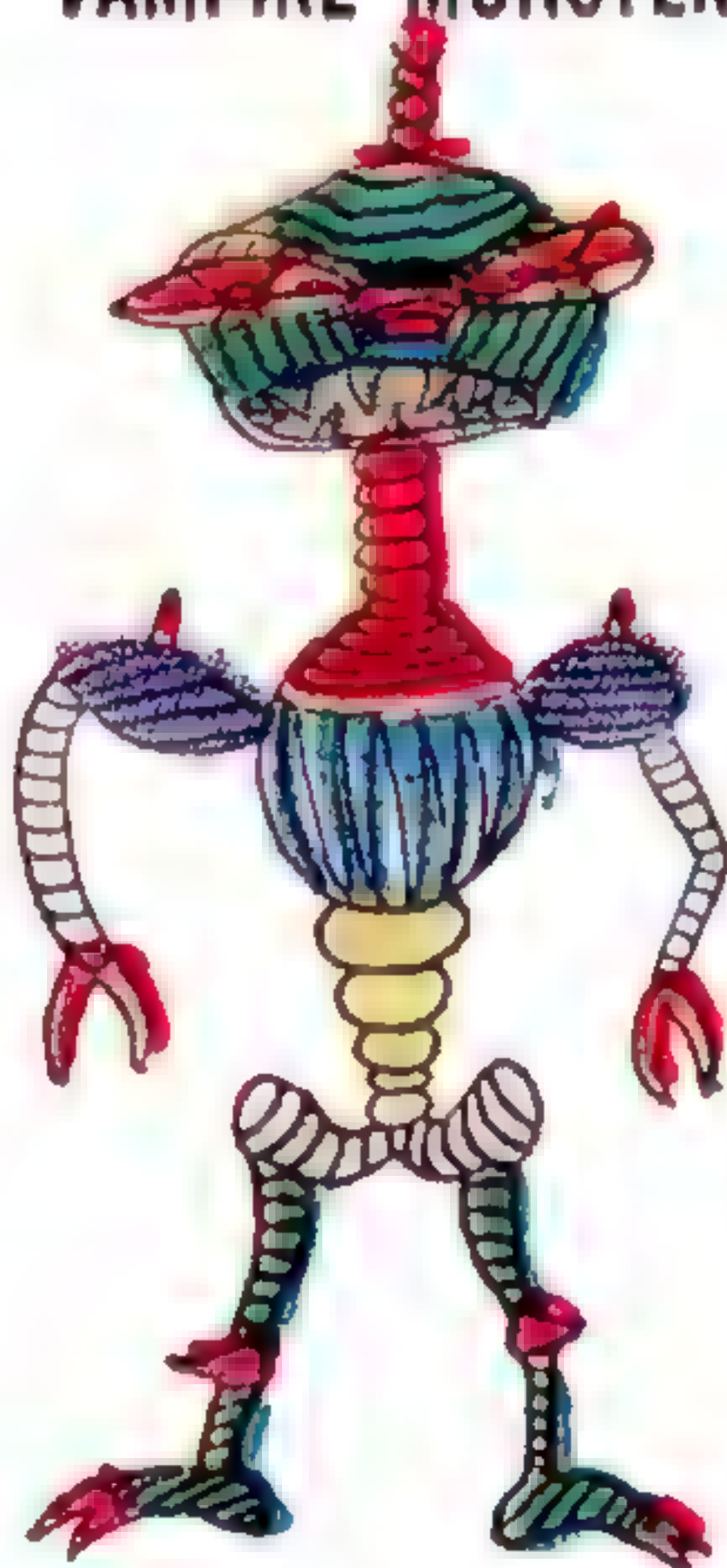
Christine Murray  
Florissant, Missouri

## FUZZY ONE TOOTH



His eyes hypnotize, his hands grab you while he eats you with one gulp.  
Steven Minsky  
Gardena, California

## VAMPIRE MONSTER



Can change to any color and shape.  
Kimmy Morera  
Los Angeles, California

## THE FANG BEAST



Has poison fangs and claws which can kill any living beast.  
Jamie Mathis  
Clovis, New Mexico

## ASTEROID EATER



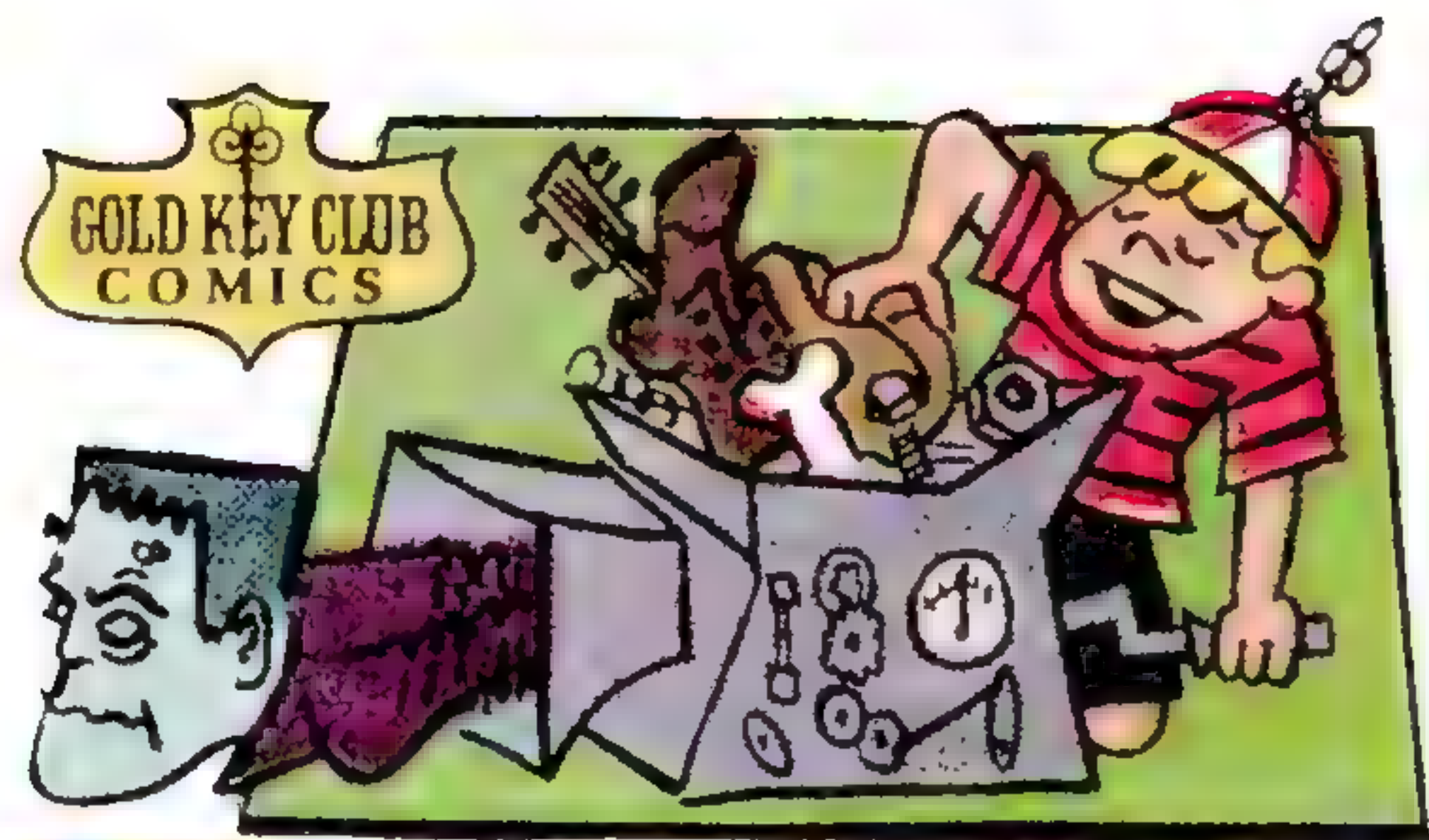
Needs no air.  
Steven Vasquez  
Rancho Cordova, California

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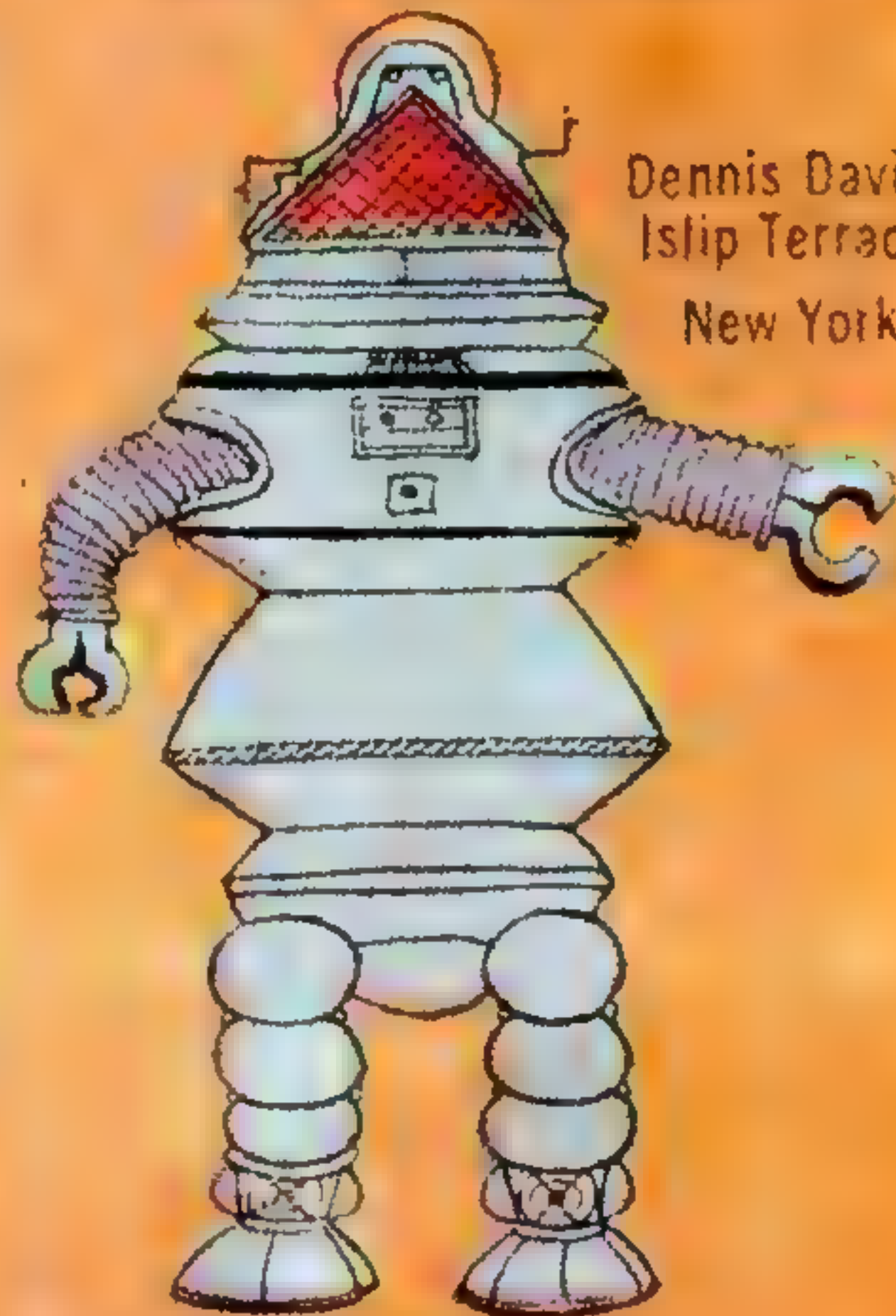


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## INDISTRUCTA ROBOT



Dennis Davis  
Islip Terrace,  
New York

Worked by computer. Has radar, expandable arms and claws charged with 400,000 volts of electricity.

## TURTLE BACK BLOODHOUND



Sniffs trail of people.  
Marshall Rosamond  
Louisville, Mississippi

## THE THORN BIRD



Kills with its thorns. Can't be chewed or swallowed.  
Cathy Rawlings  
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

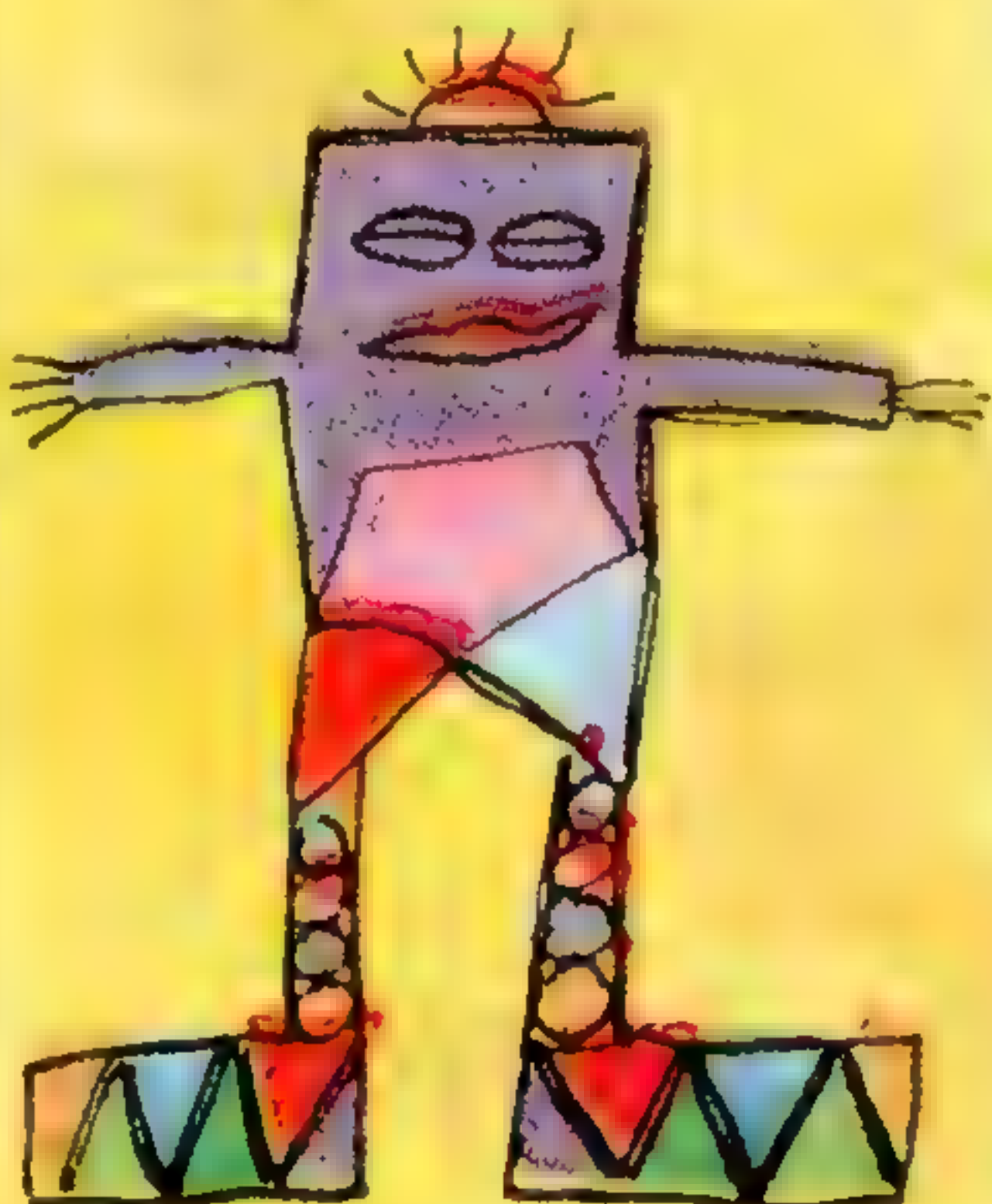
## PO-GO CHAMP MONSTER



Kenny Quercetti  
North Burnaby,  
British Columbia,  
Canada

Jumps over mountains to get its victims.

## THE ROBOT MONSTER



The mad monster from Mars. It stamps on buildings and people.  
Carl Rode  
St. Louis, Missouri

## THE BIG ALVIN



Shoots at all things and kills people.  
Tommy Greenroyd  
Gardena, California

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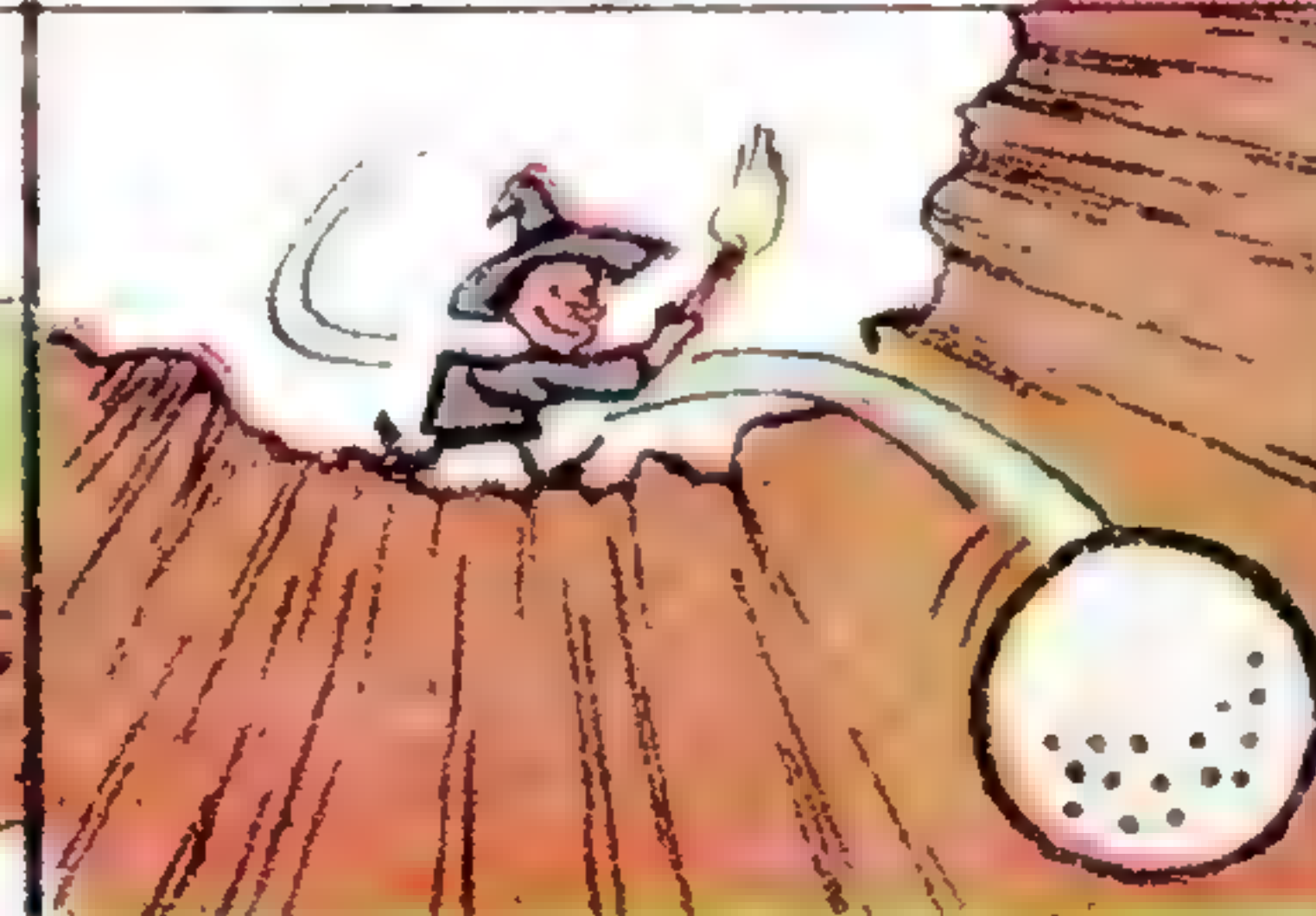
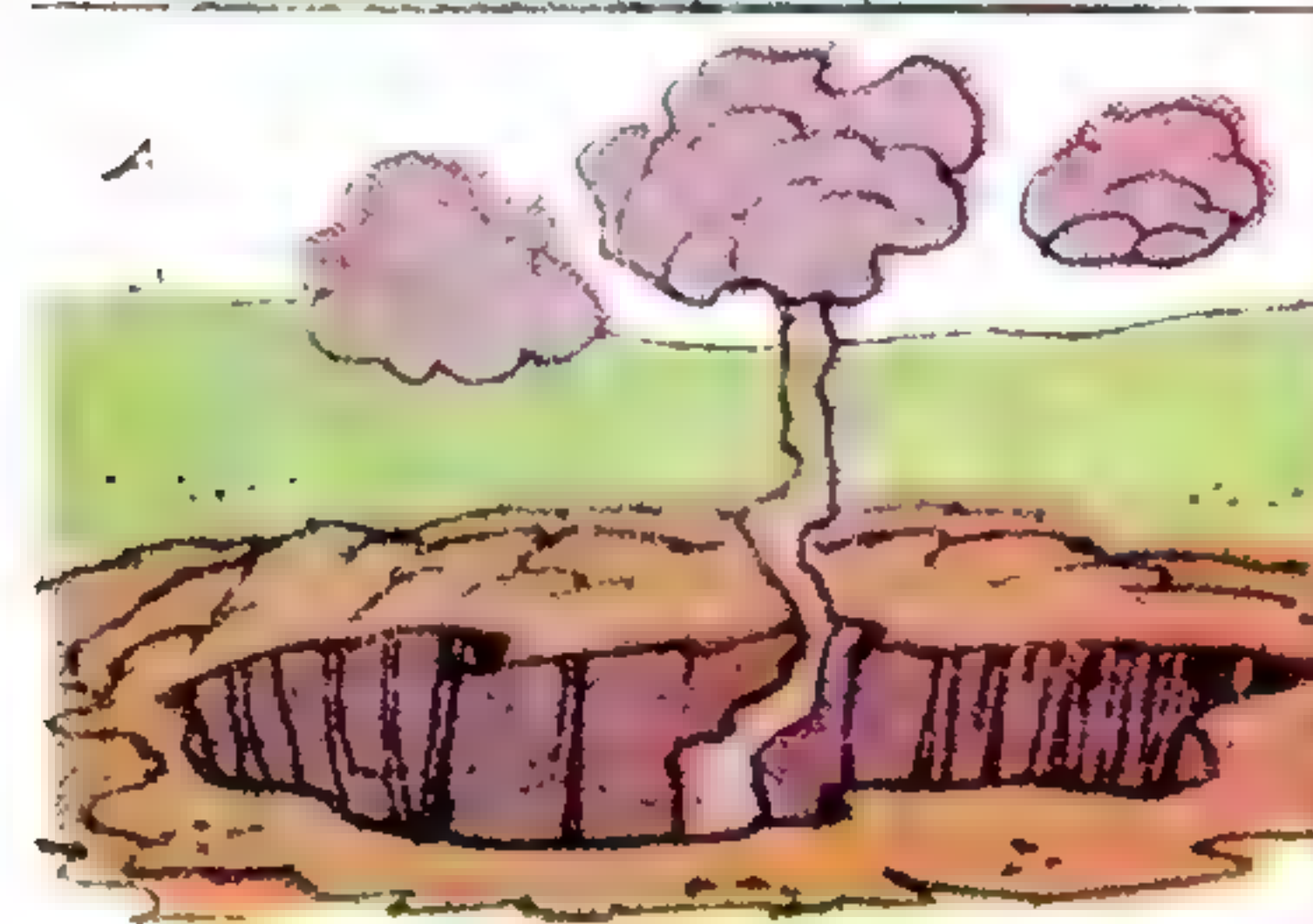
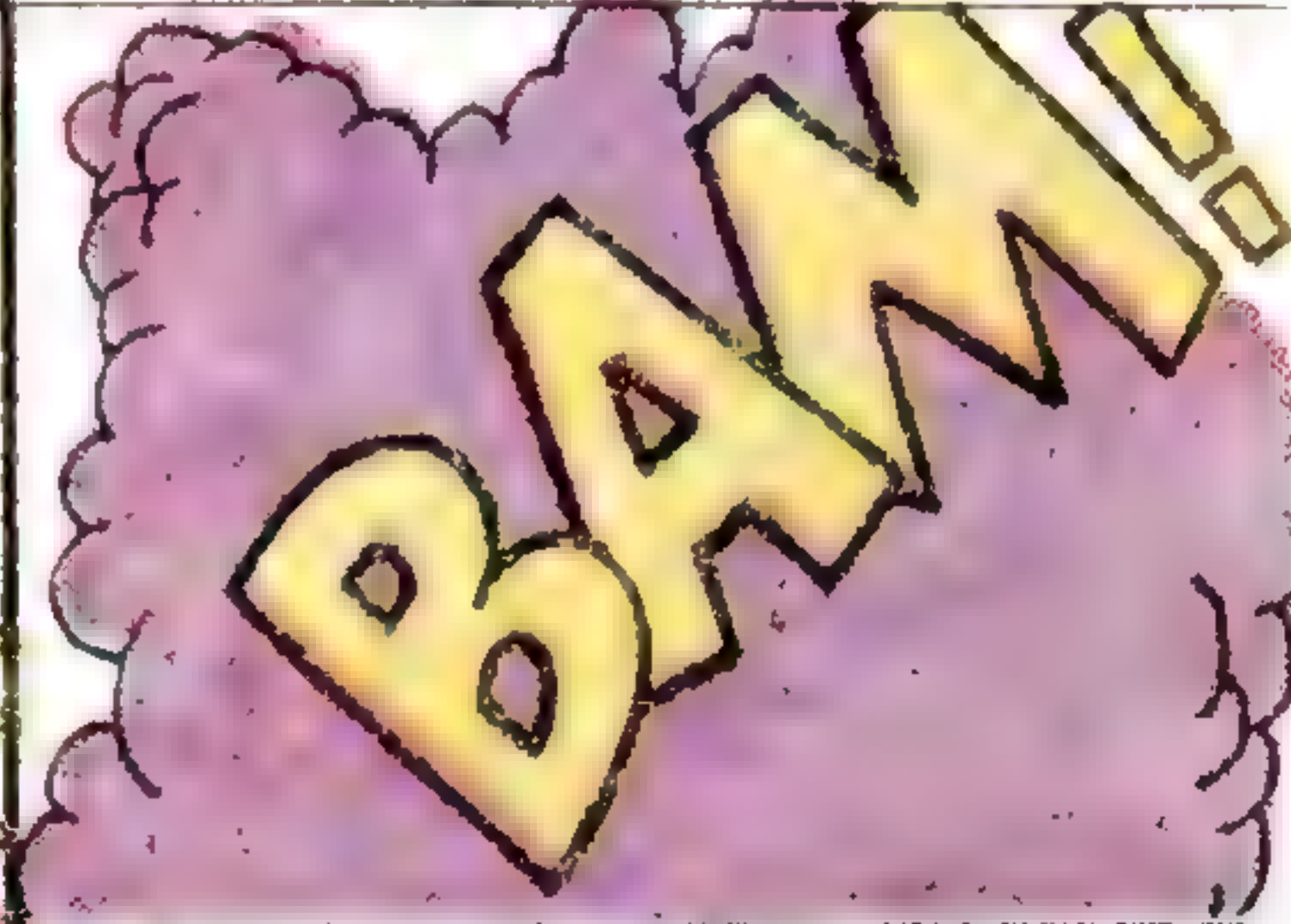
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# MINI-COMICS

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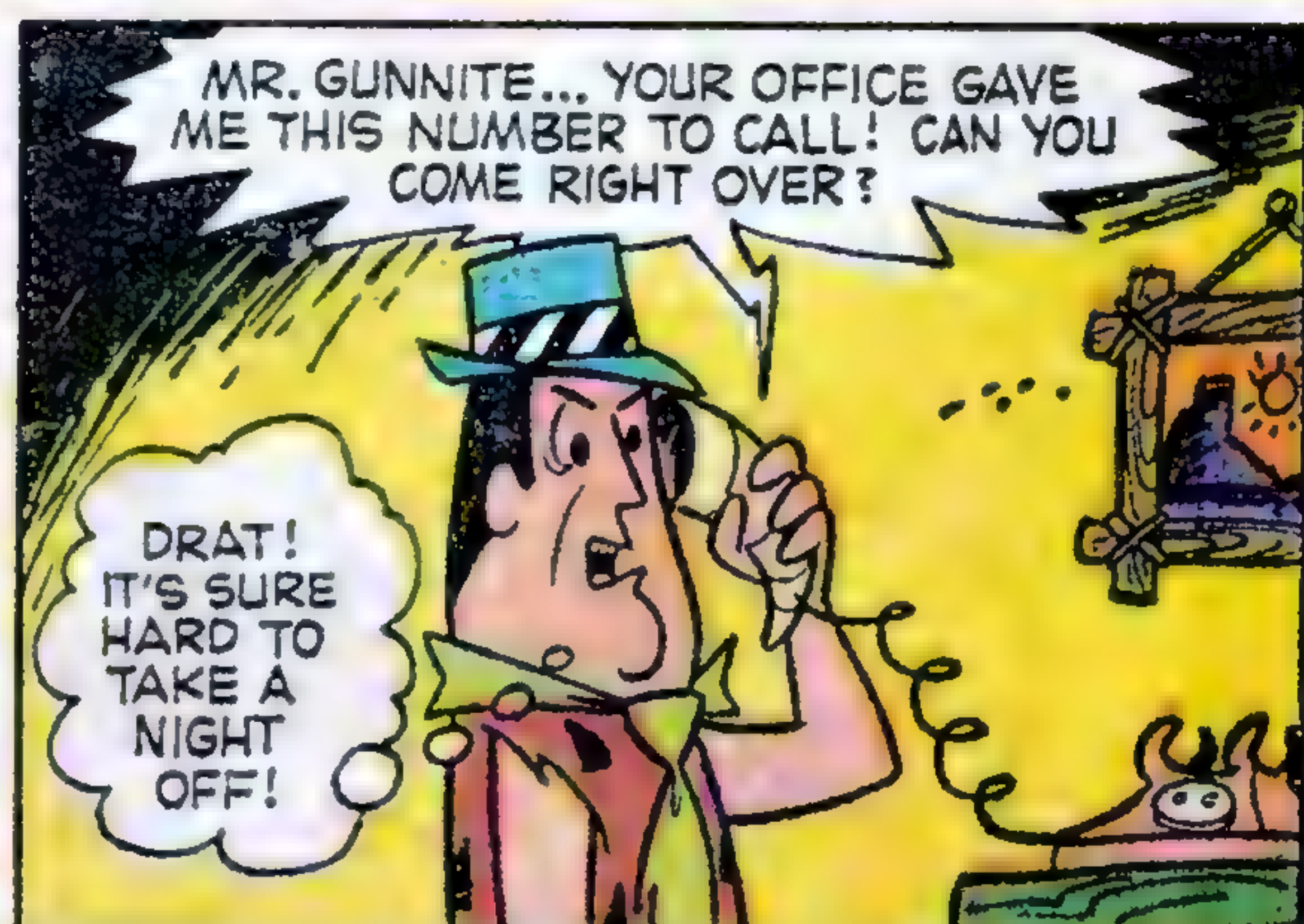
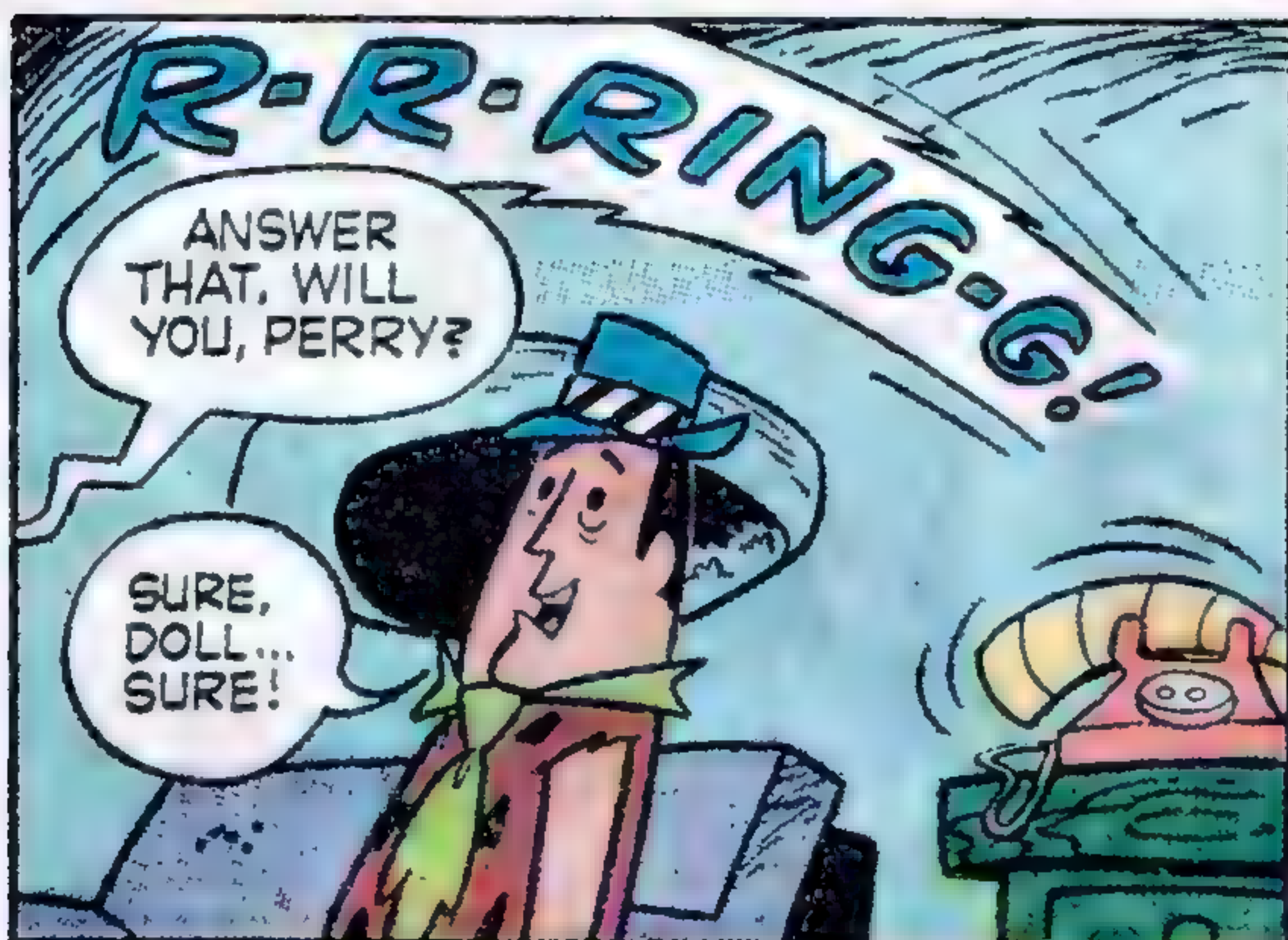




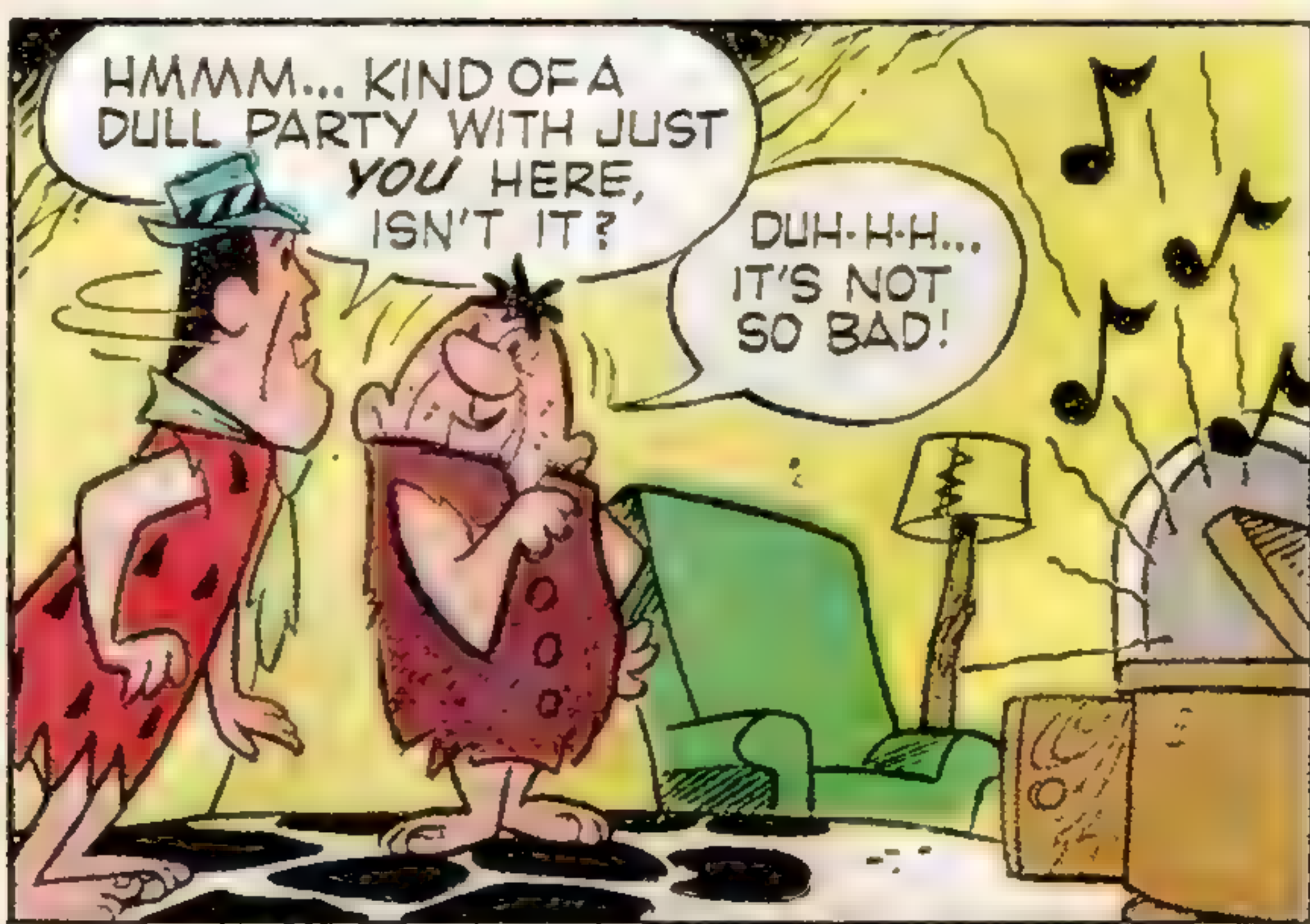
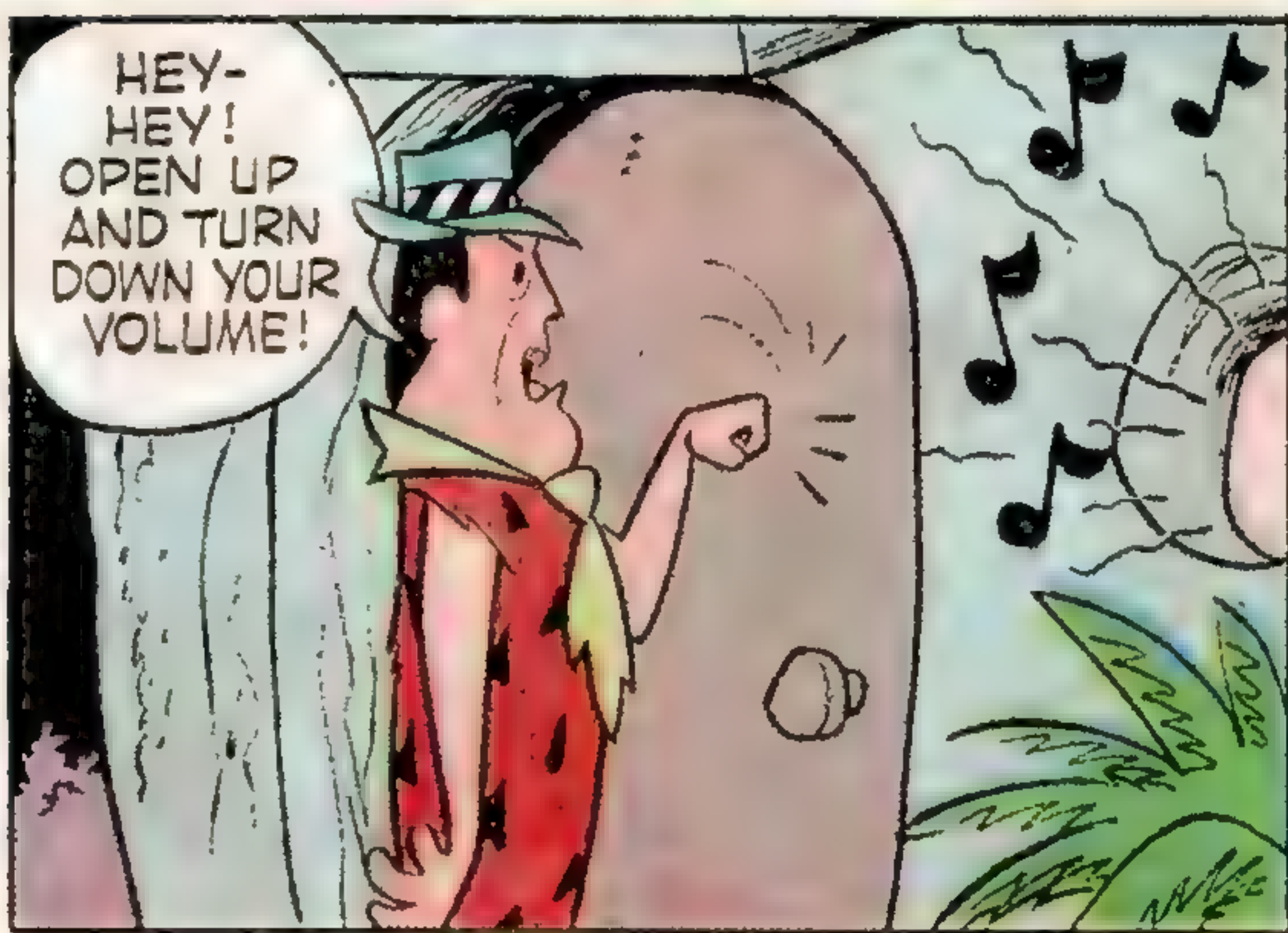
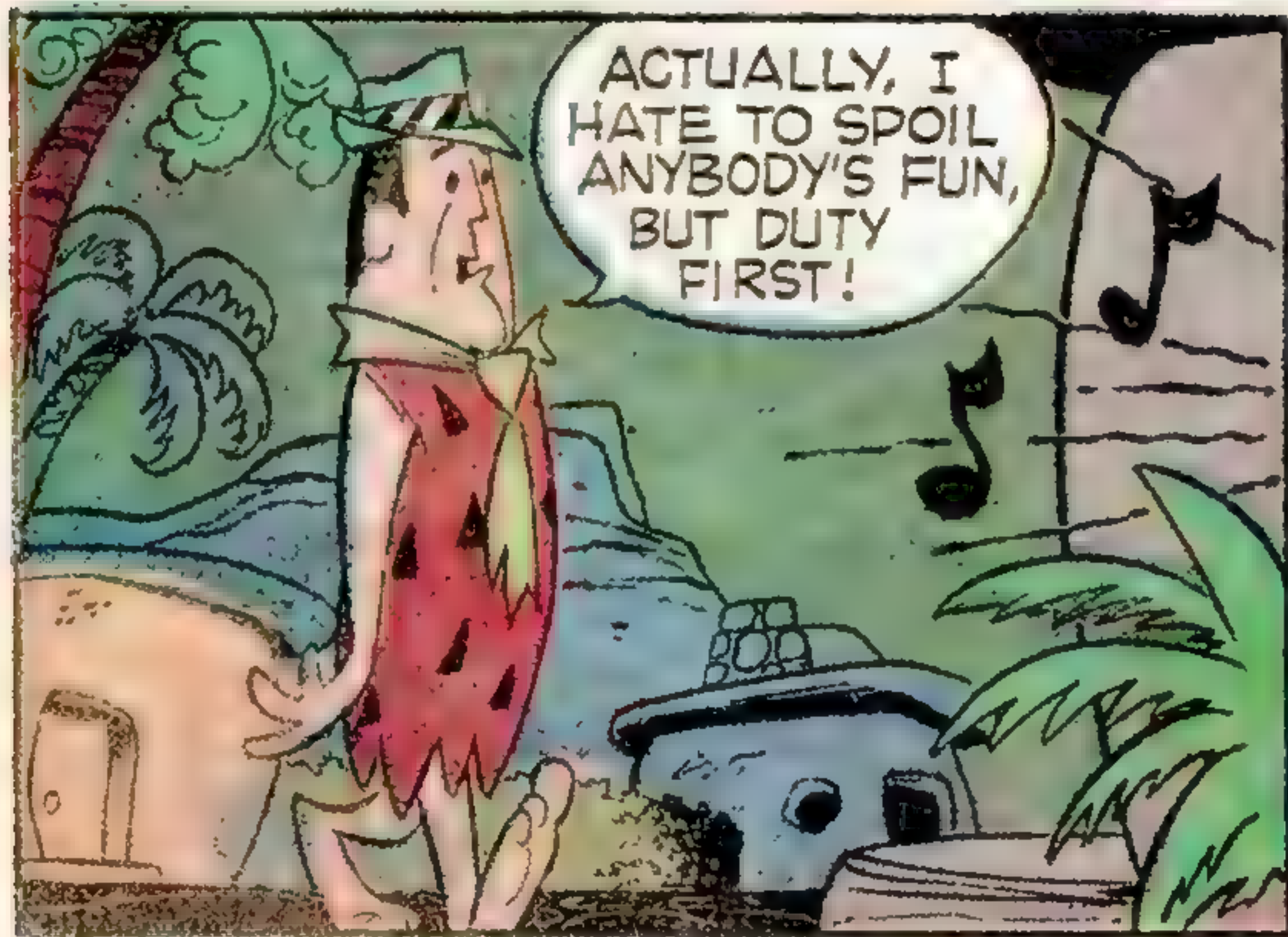
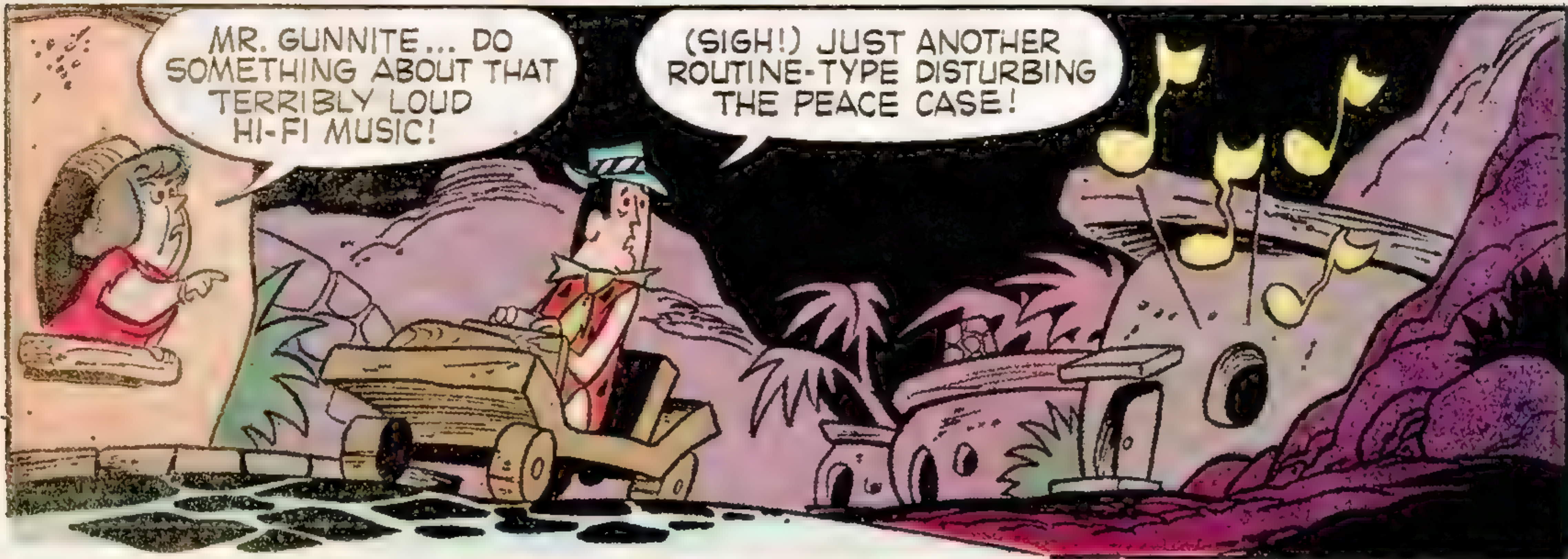
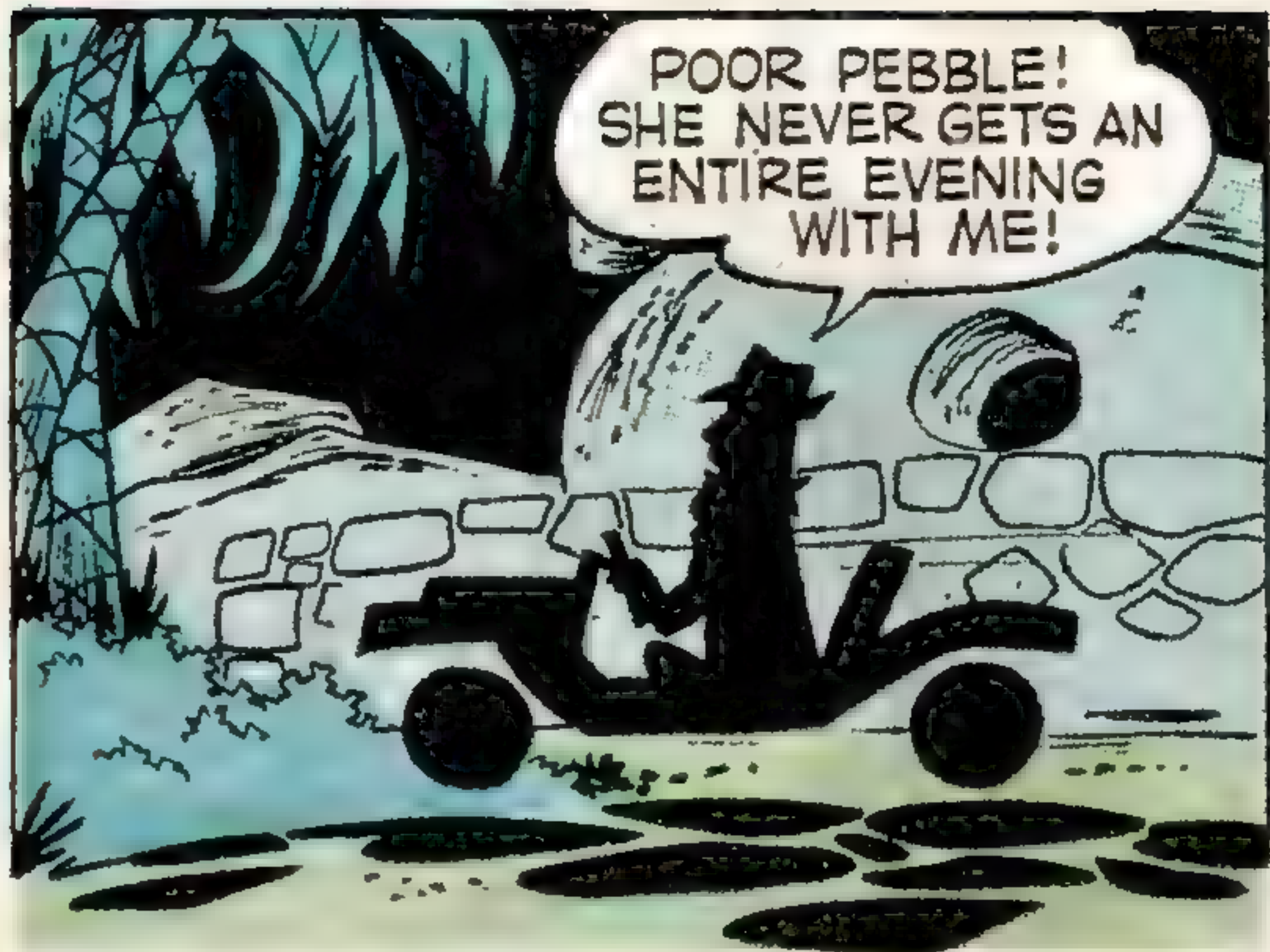
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PERRY GUNNITE

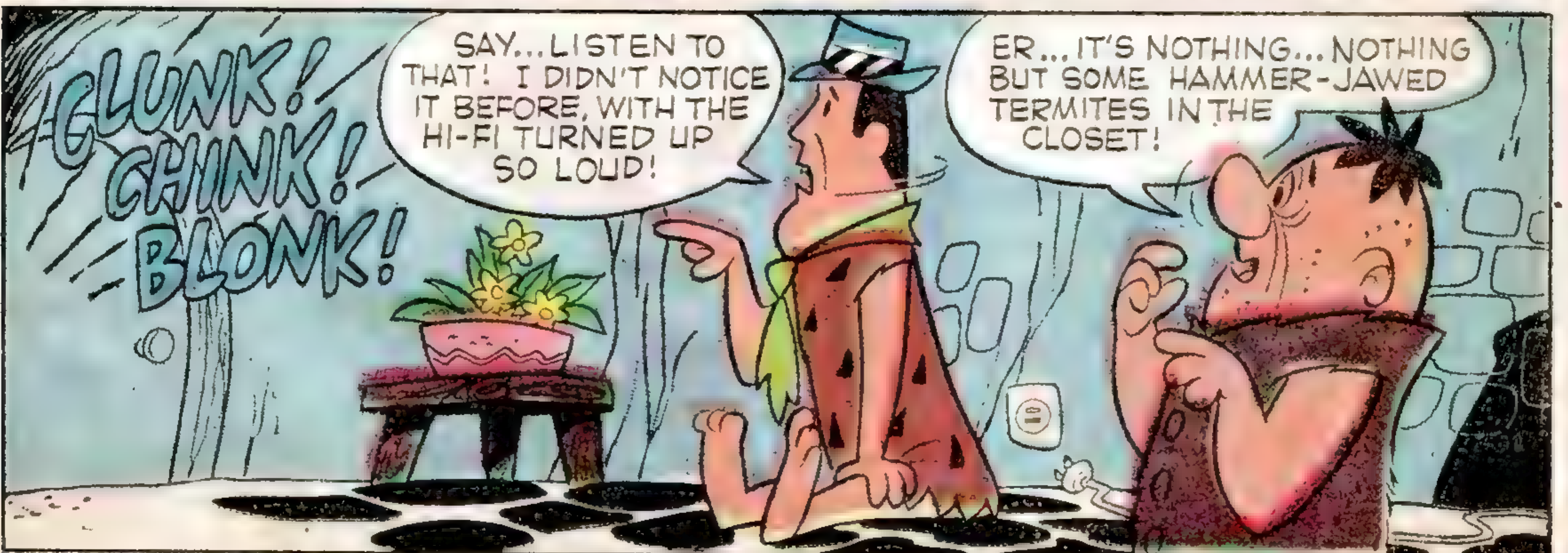
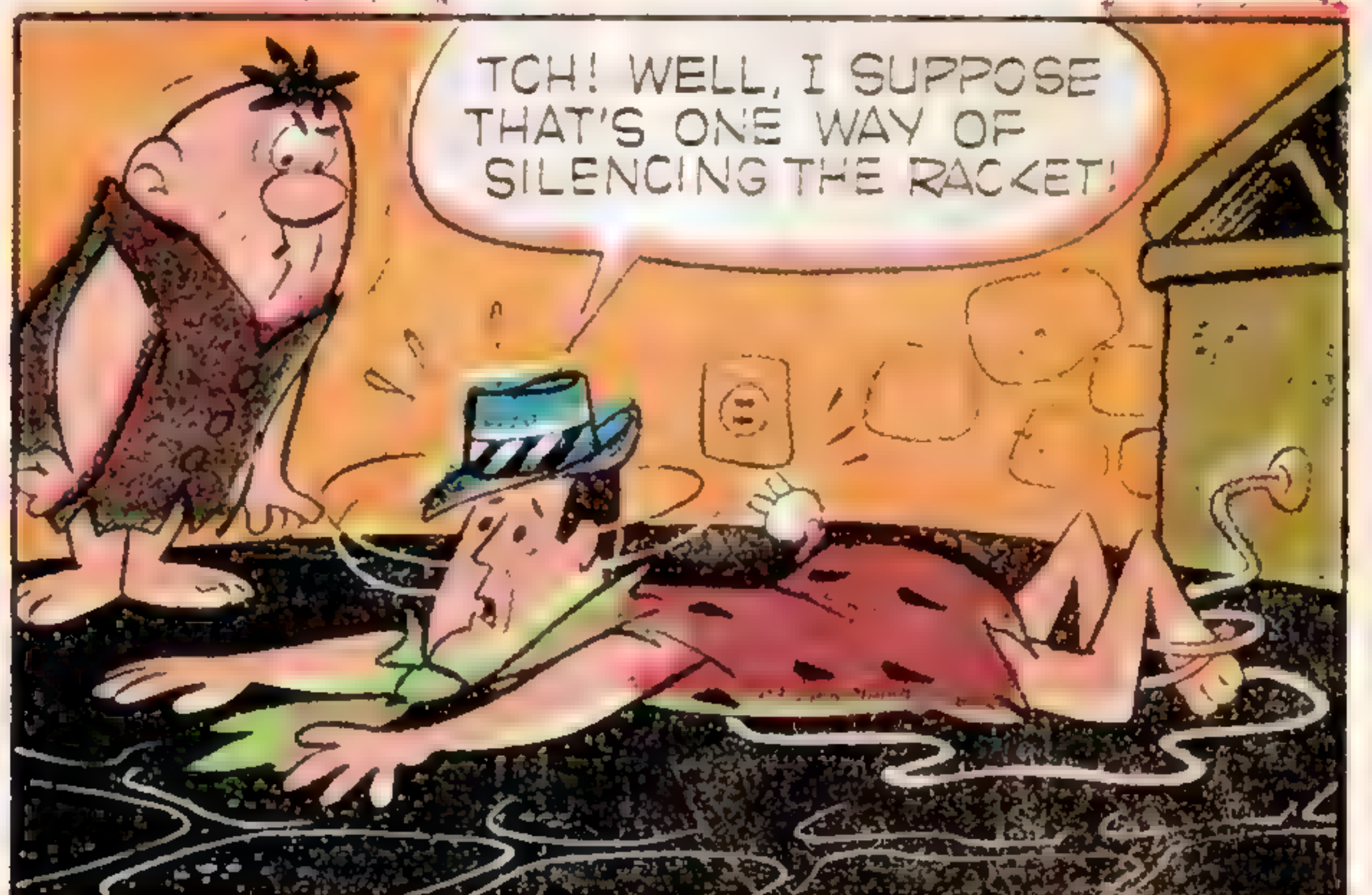
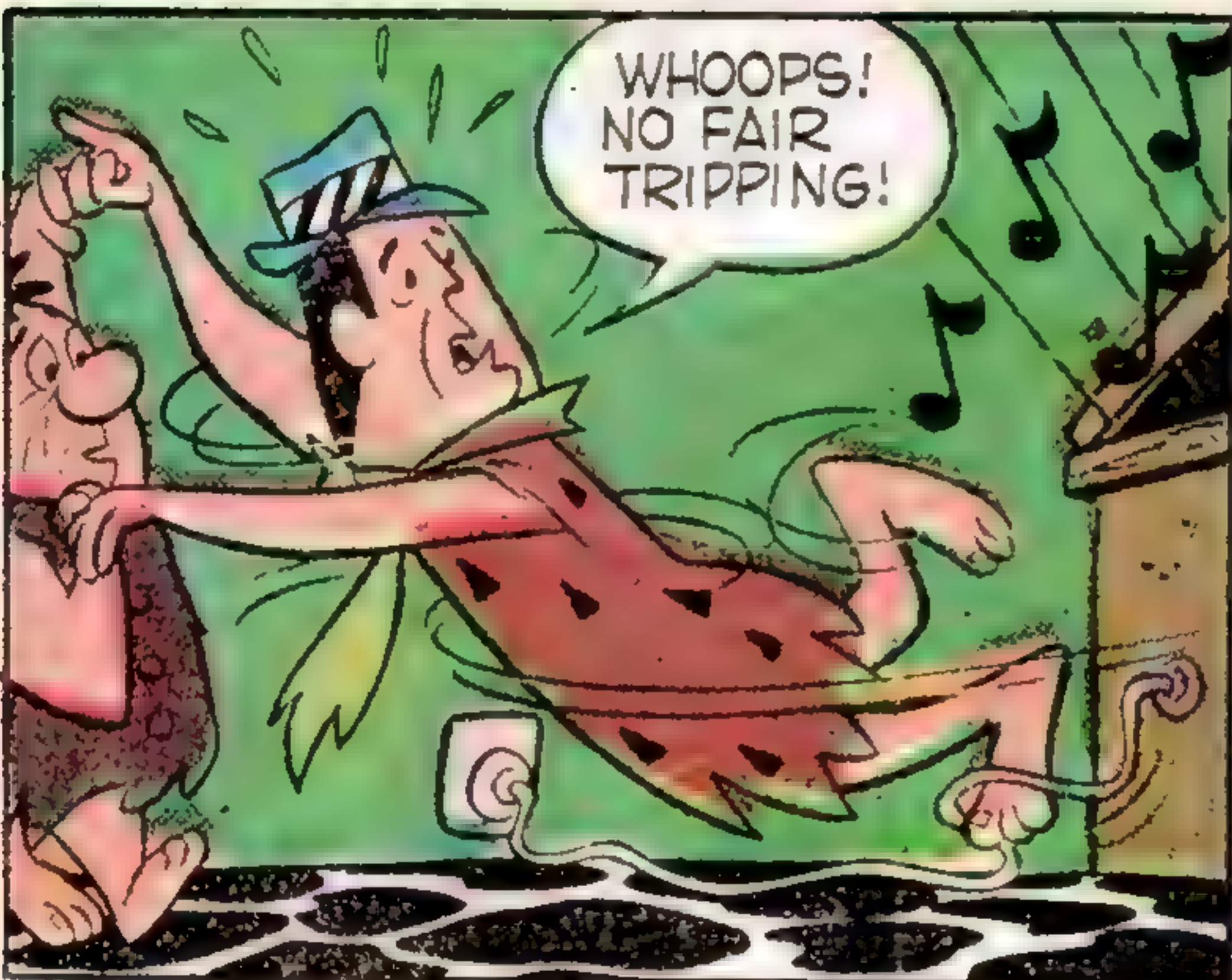
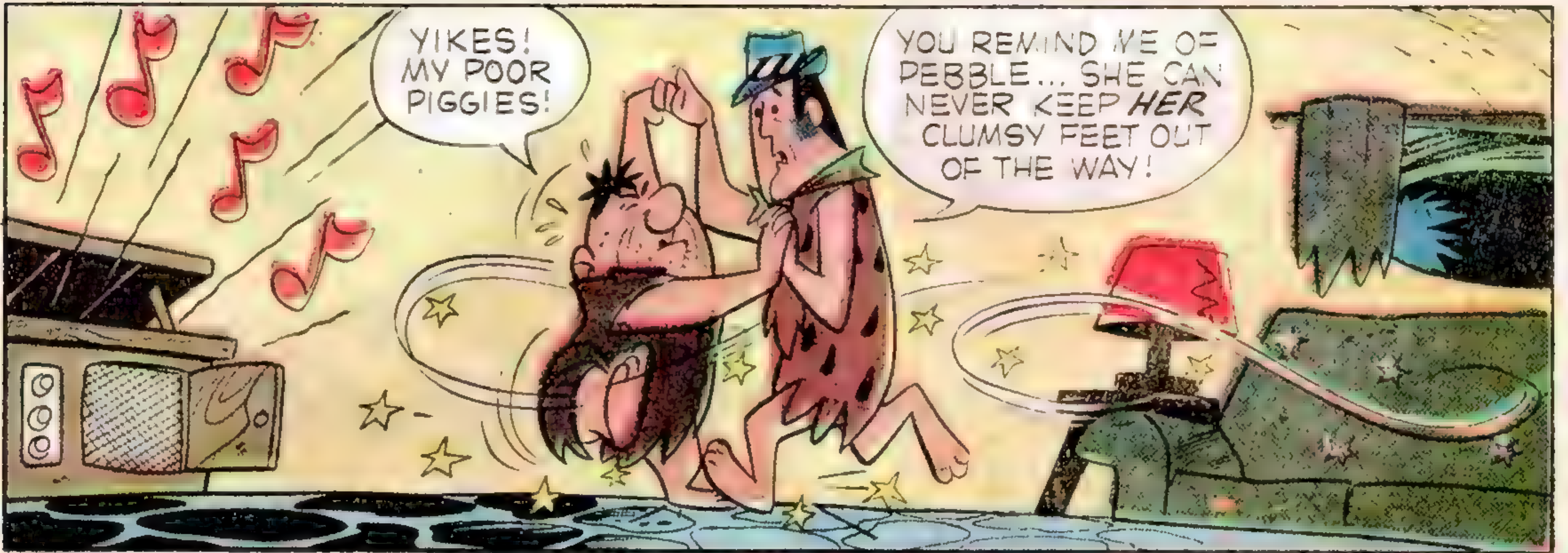
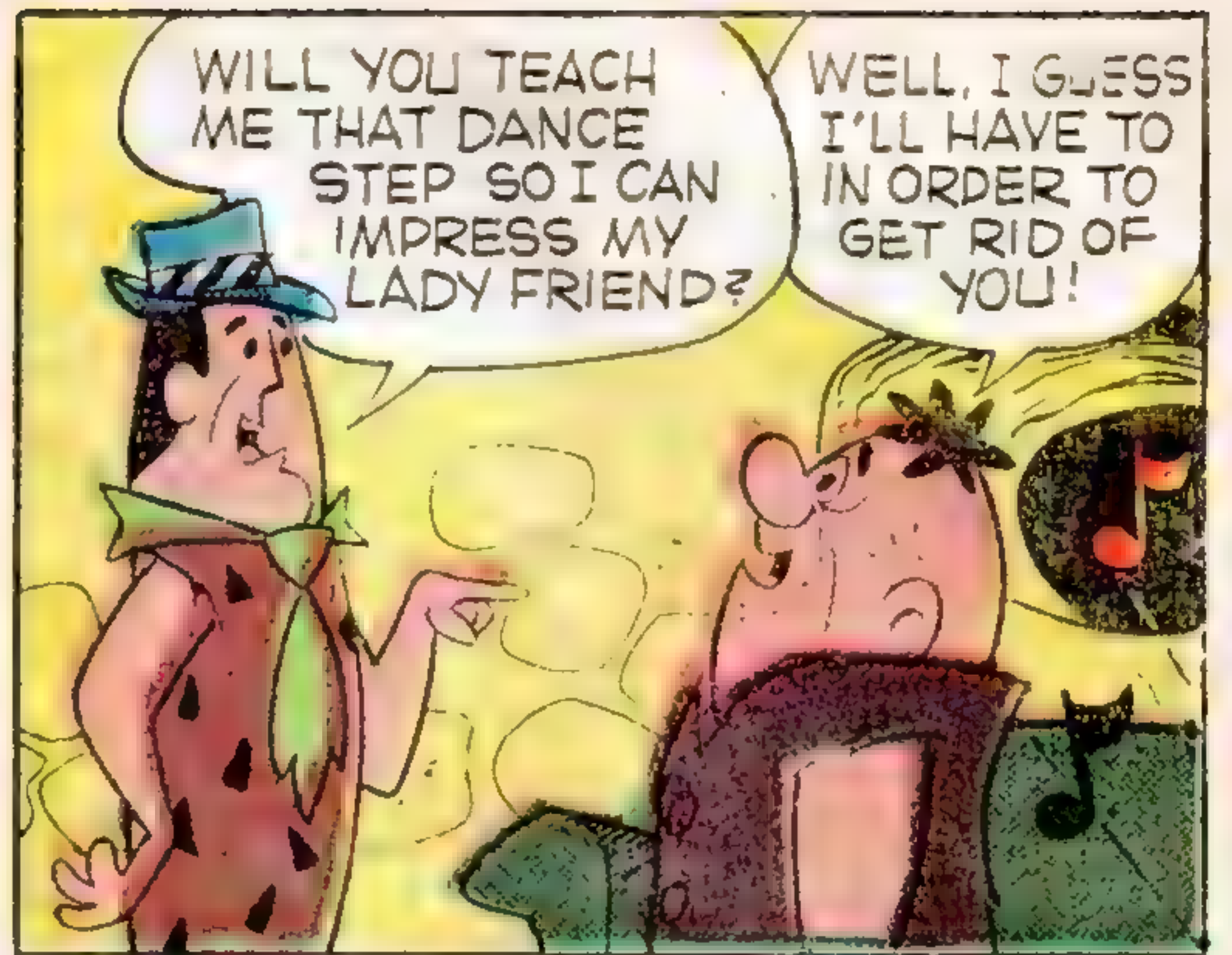
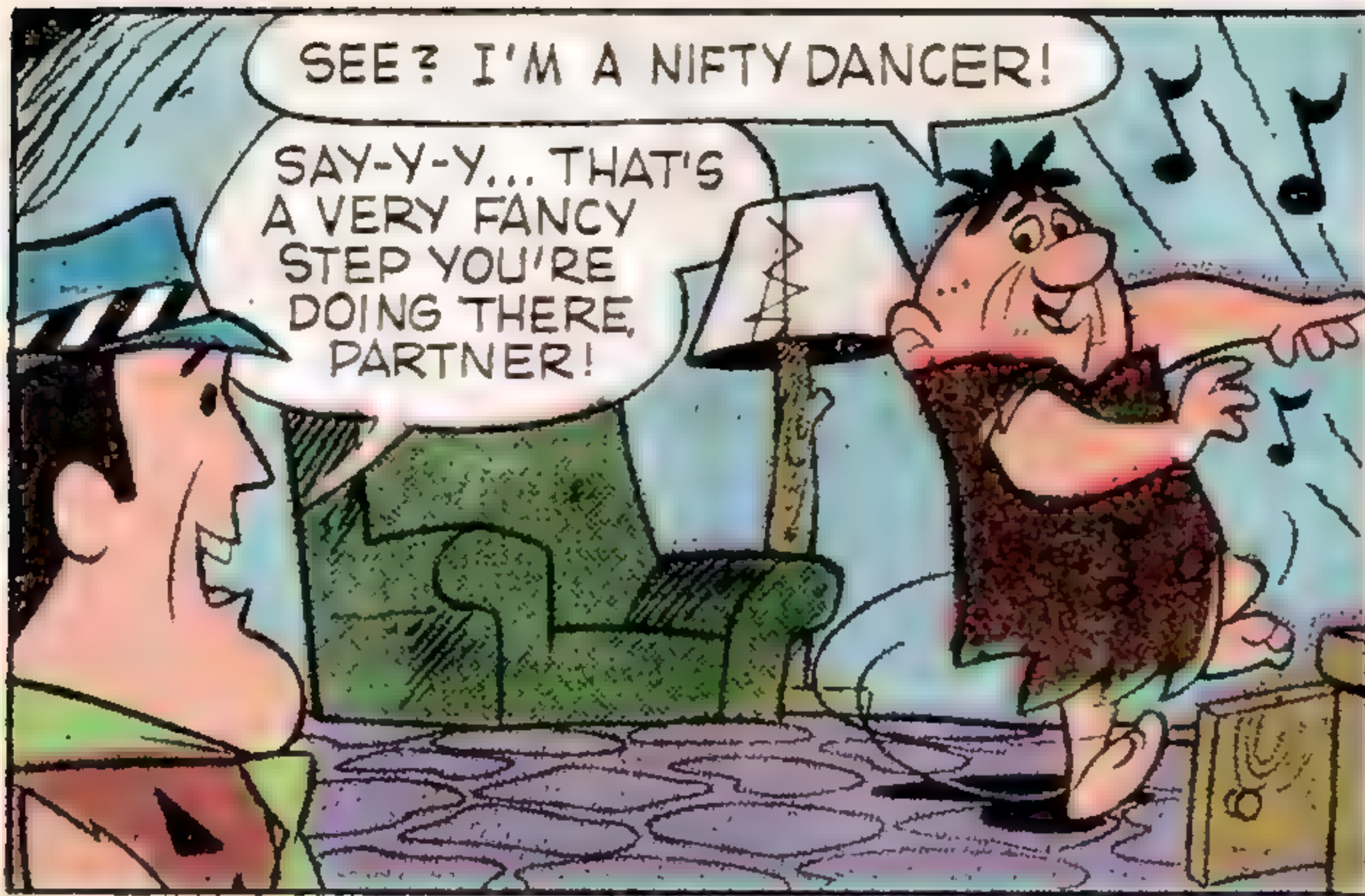
# Hi-Fi FLING



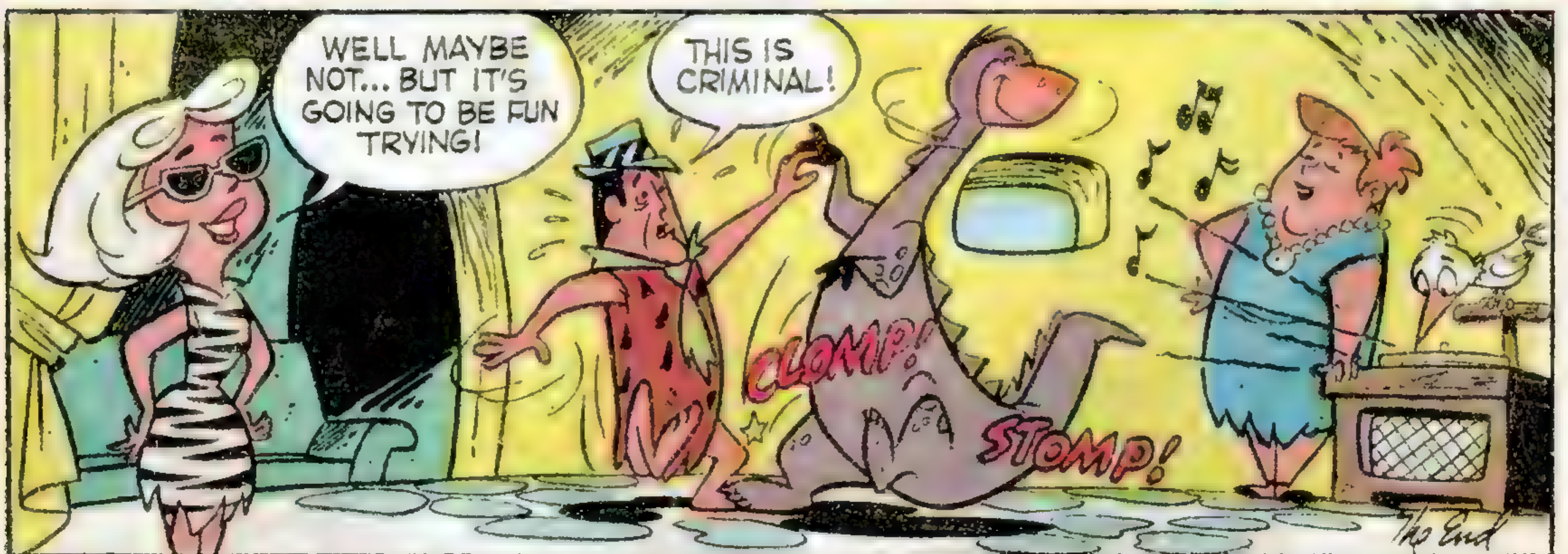
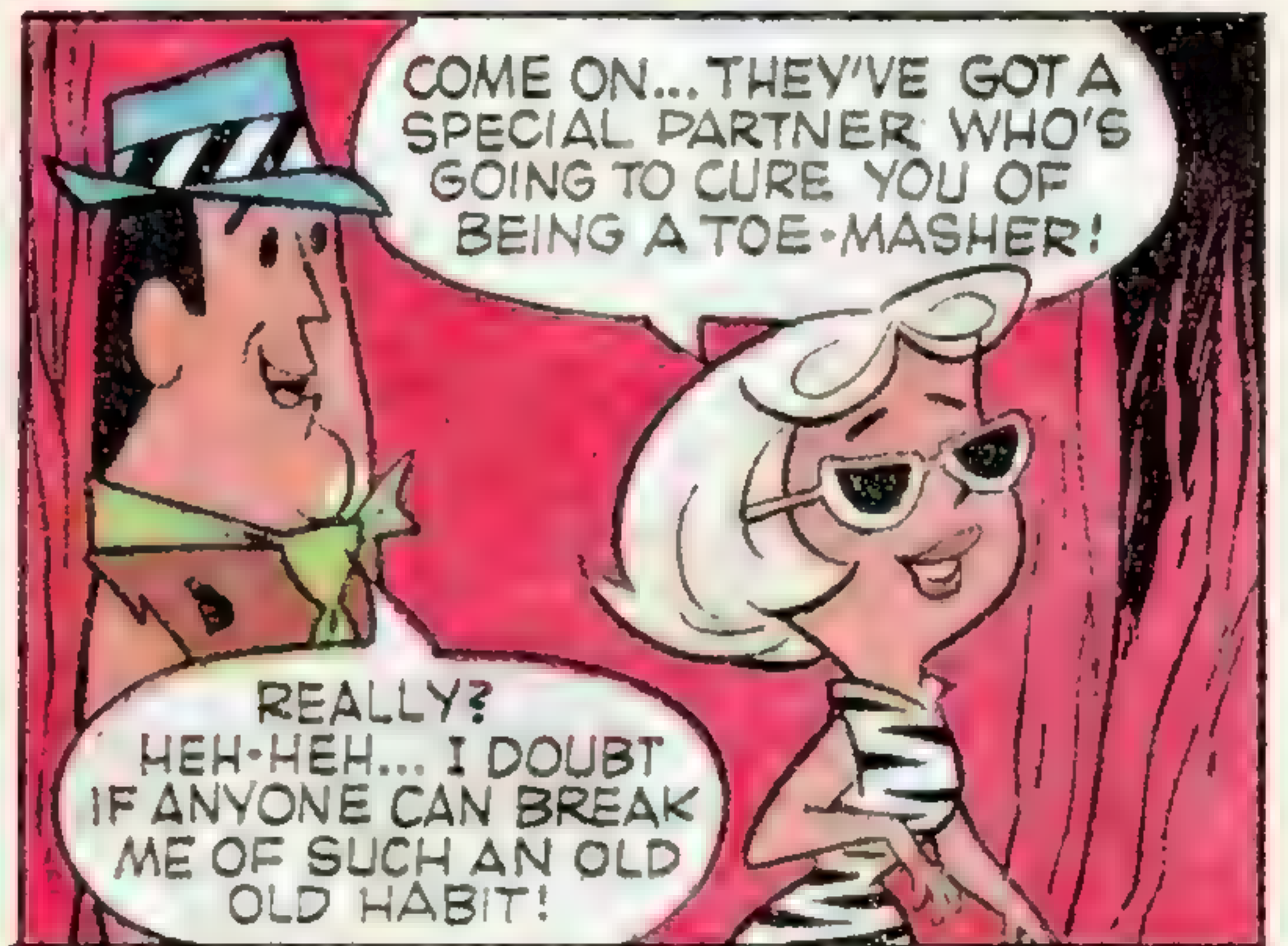
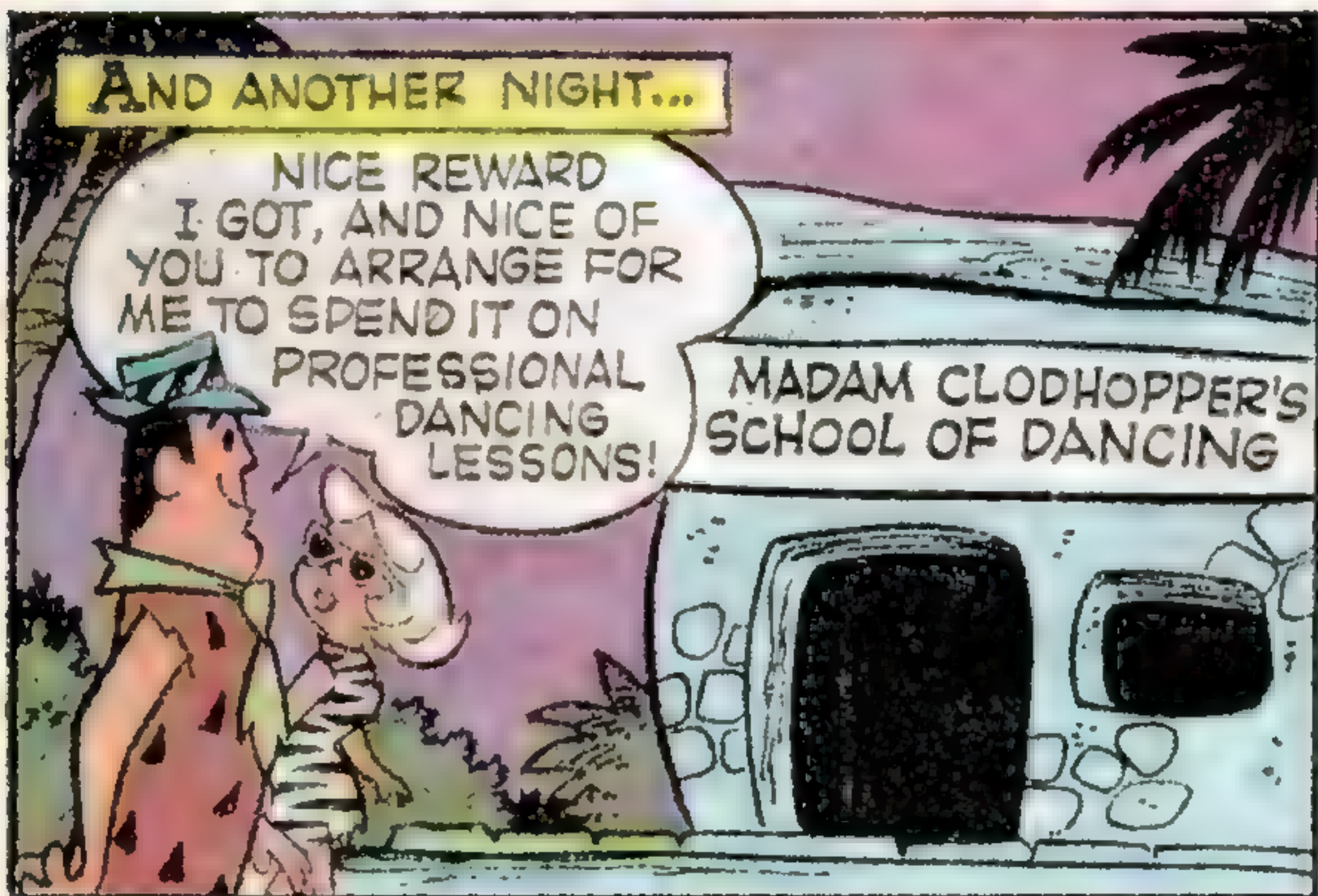
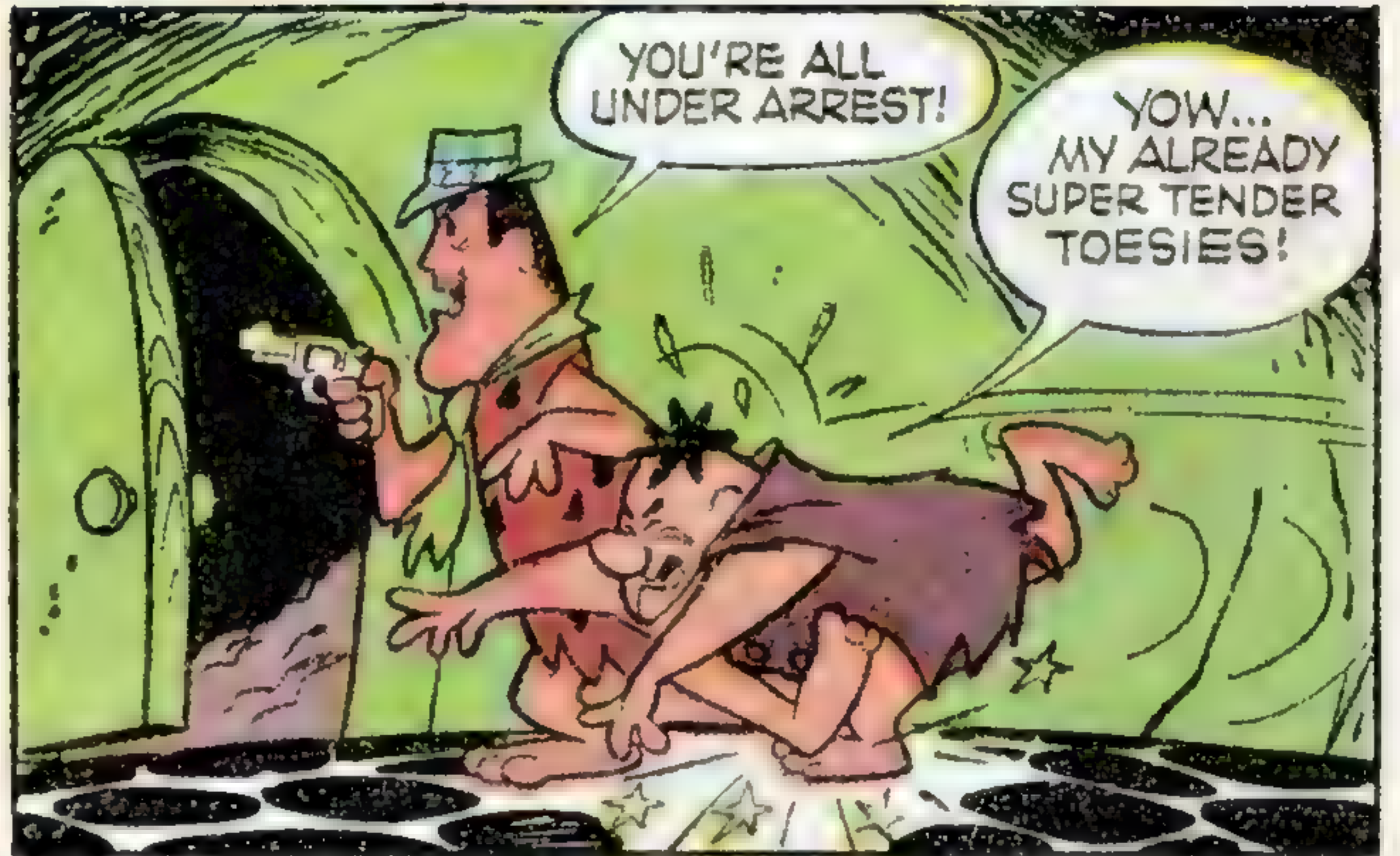
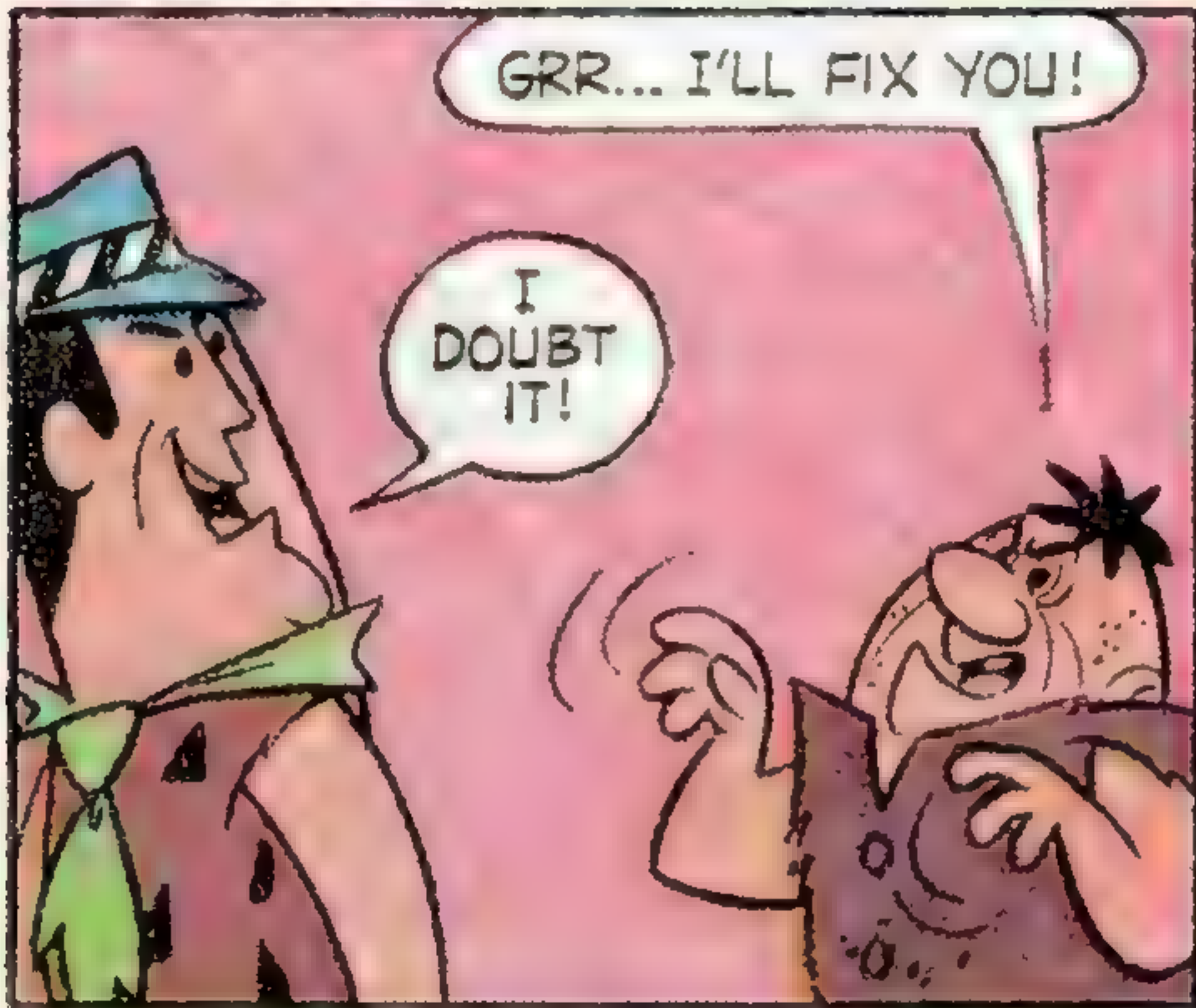














# ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME FIND



"Look what I have!" Pete Sheetrock called, as Sandy and Sally Stone neared the school.

The Stone kids looked in Pete's cupped hands. There was a tiny blue lizard with beady bright green eyes.

"What is it?" Sandy asked, puzzled.

"Beats me," Pete admitted, grinning proudly. "I found it near Dinosaur Crossing."

"Dinosaur Crossing!" Sally stared at the little beast. "That's no dinosaur."

"Well, maybe not. I've never seen one like it. After school I'll go to the zoo; maybe they'll know what it is," Pete said.

The little lizard yawned daintily and settled down to nap in Pete's hands.

"Just don't let Miss Gravel see him," Sandy warned. "She's scared of critters. You should have been around the day the mouse got in her desk."

Pete nodded and went into the schoolroom, where he put the sleeping lizard on an old mitten in the innermost corner of his desk. He finished just as Miss Gravel arrived to call the class to order.

Everything would have been fine if Pete had not kept peeking into his desk at his new-found pet. In the middle of the geography lesson, as Miss Gravel was explaining that the earth was flat, the blow fell.

"Pete Sheetrock! What do you have in your desk?" she stormed.

Pete went to the front of the room and showed Miss Gravel a sample of flintstone he had found in Digby's Glen.

"What else?" she demanded.

Pete lumbered back to his seat and got his stone writing tablets and his chisel.

"Is that all?" she asked.

"Miss Gravel, I..." Pete hesitated.

Miss Gravel's voice was sharp. "Get what you were looking at. Show it to me."

Reluctantly, Pete Sheetrock carried the still-

sleeping lizard to Miss Gravel.

There was a moment of horrible silence when Pete put the lizard on the teacher's desk. The little thing opened its bright green eyes and blinked. Miss Gravel knew what to do then. She screamed!

The bewildered lizard leaped and ran.

Miss Gravel leaped nimbly onto her desk, as the lizard found a crack under the door and disappeared.

"I think he's a new kind of lizard," Pete explained lamely.

"Take your seat!" Miss Gravel cried, as she climbed off her desk.

Sally and Sandy waited for Pete after school. They had quite a wait. They could hear Miss Gravel scolding Pete inside the classroom. When at last the teacher came out, Sally and Sandy crept into the schoolroom, where Pete sat at his desk, looking completely dejected.

"Don't worry," Sally said. "Miss Gravel will forget it by tomorrow."

"But I'll never find another lizard like that one," mourned Pete.

"Why not? Let's go up to Dinosaur Crossing and look," said Sandy.

"No. That little guy was a once-in-a-lifetime find." Sadly, Pete left his desk.

"You didn't put your stuff away," Sandy said, as he slid into Pete's bench and began to put the writing tablets in the desk. Suddenly, he began to laugh.

"Are you really sure you'll never see another little blue lizard?" Sandy asked, as he withdrew his hand from Pete's desk.

Pete and Sally gasped. Then they both laughed, too, for Sandy was holding Pete's mitten. On the mitten was a tiny blue egg. As the kids watched, the egg cracked and out came a very small bright blue lizard with sparkling little bright green eyes.



# THE FLINTSTONES

## TIDYING UP

HI, HONEY!  
ANYBODY  
HOME?

HELLO —  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

FRED DEAR —  
I'VE GONE TO THE  
STORE. PLEASE SWEEP  
THE FLOOR AND DON'T  
SWEEP THE DIRT  
UNDER RUG LIKE  
YOU USUALLY DO.  
LOVE,  
Wilma

THE SOONER I GET  
*THIS* CHORE OVER  
WITH, THE BETTER!

BOY, HOW  
I HATE  
SWEEPING  
FLOORS!

HMMMM! WHAT  
SHE DOESN'T KNOW  
WILL NEVER...

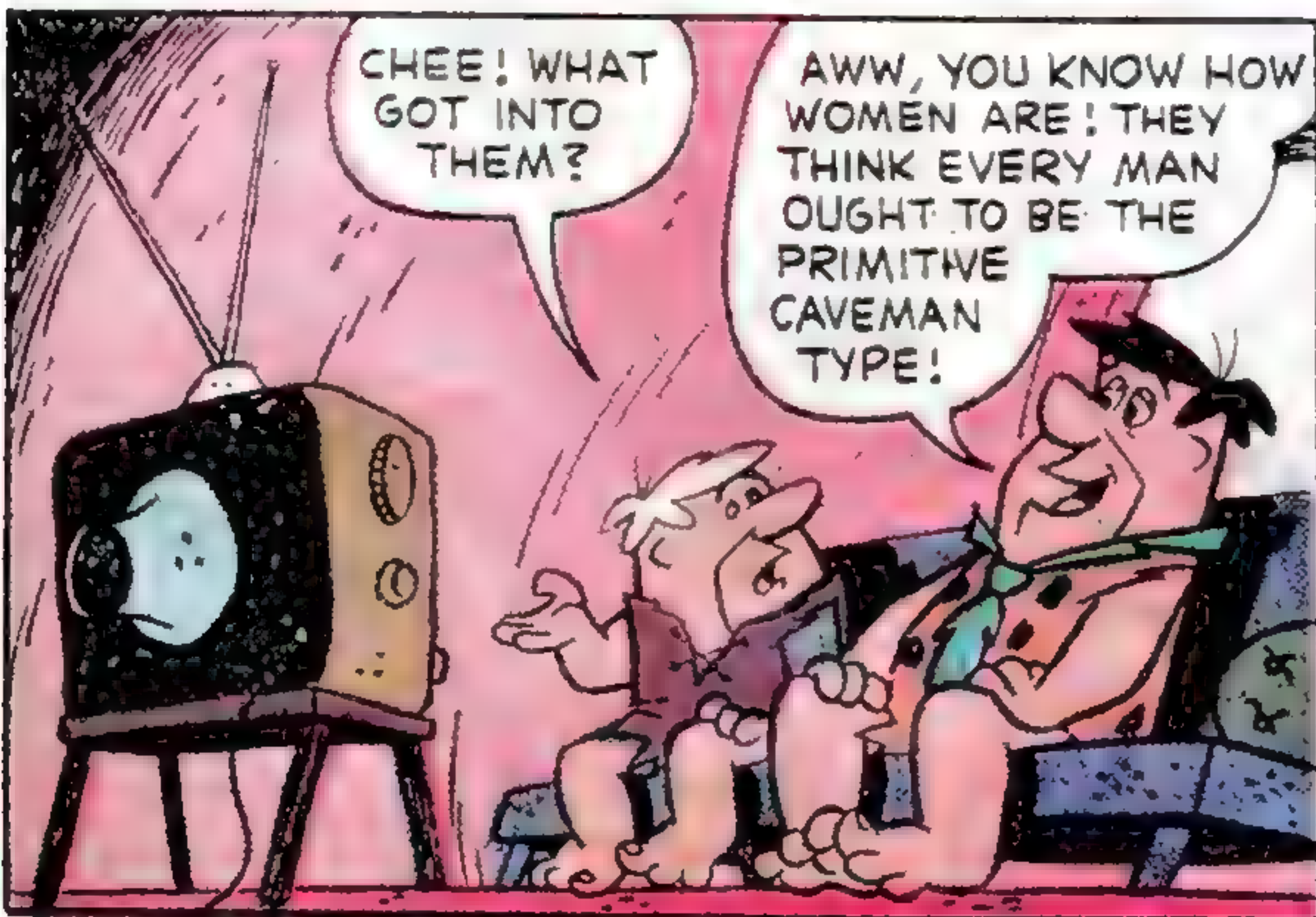
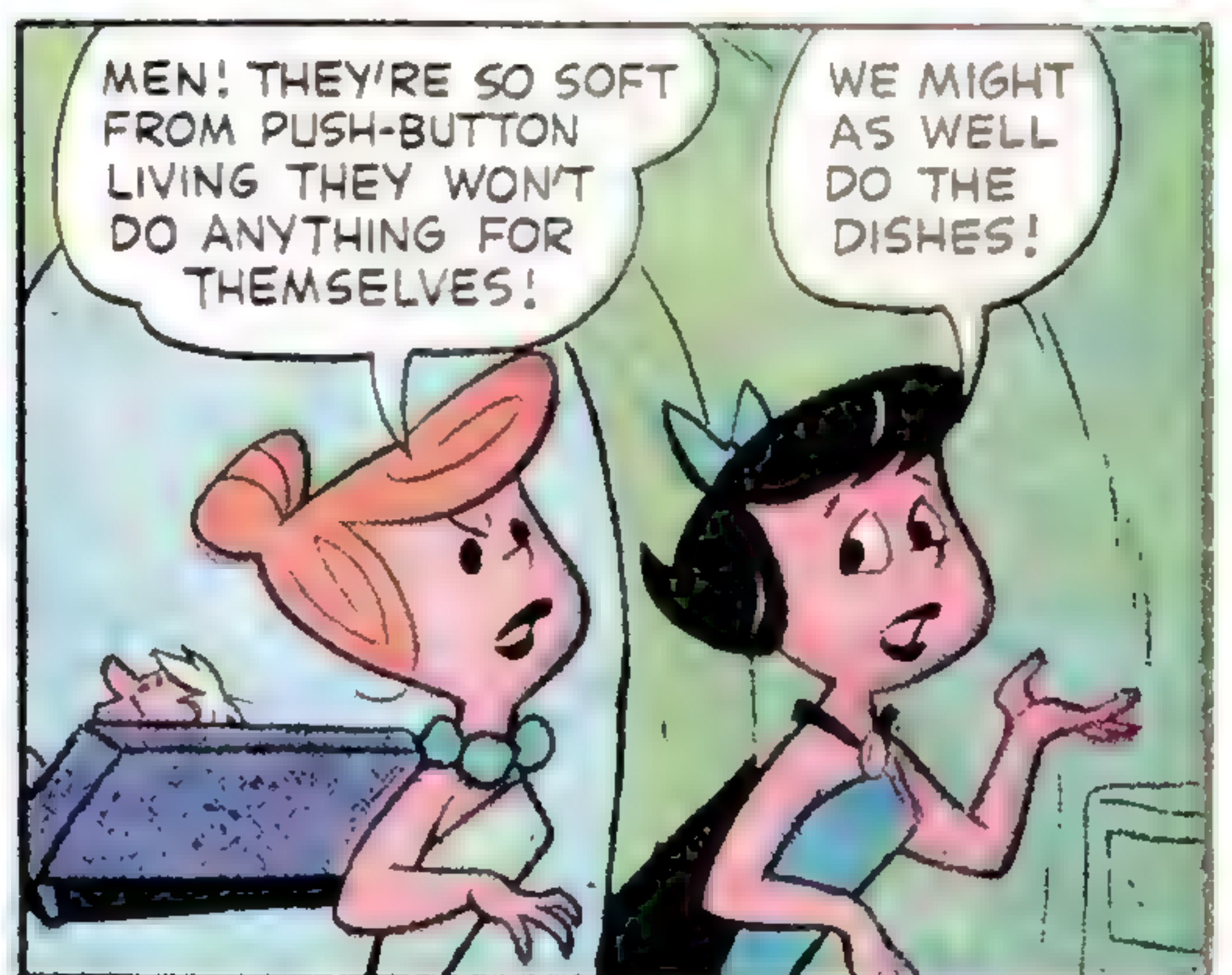
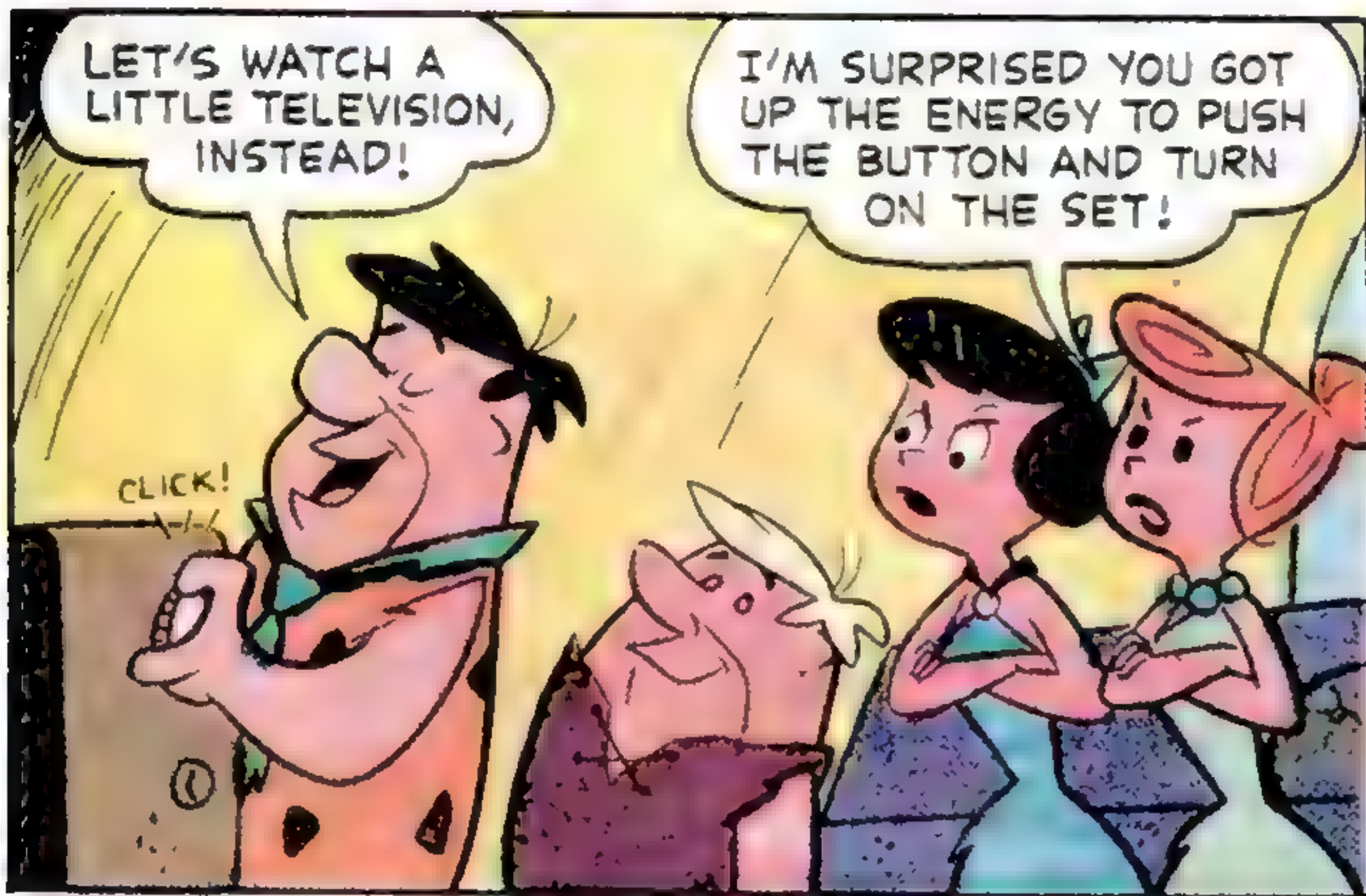
YOU  
HEARD ME!



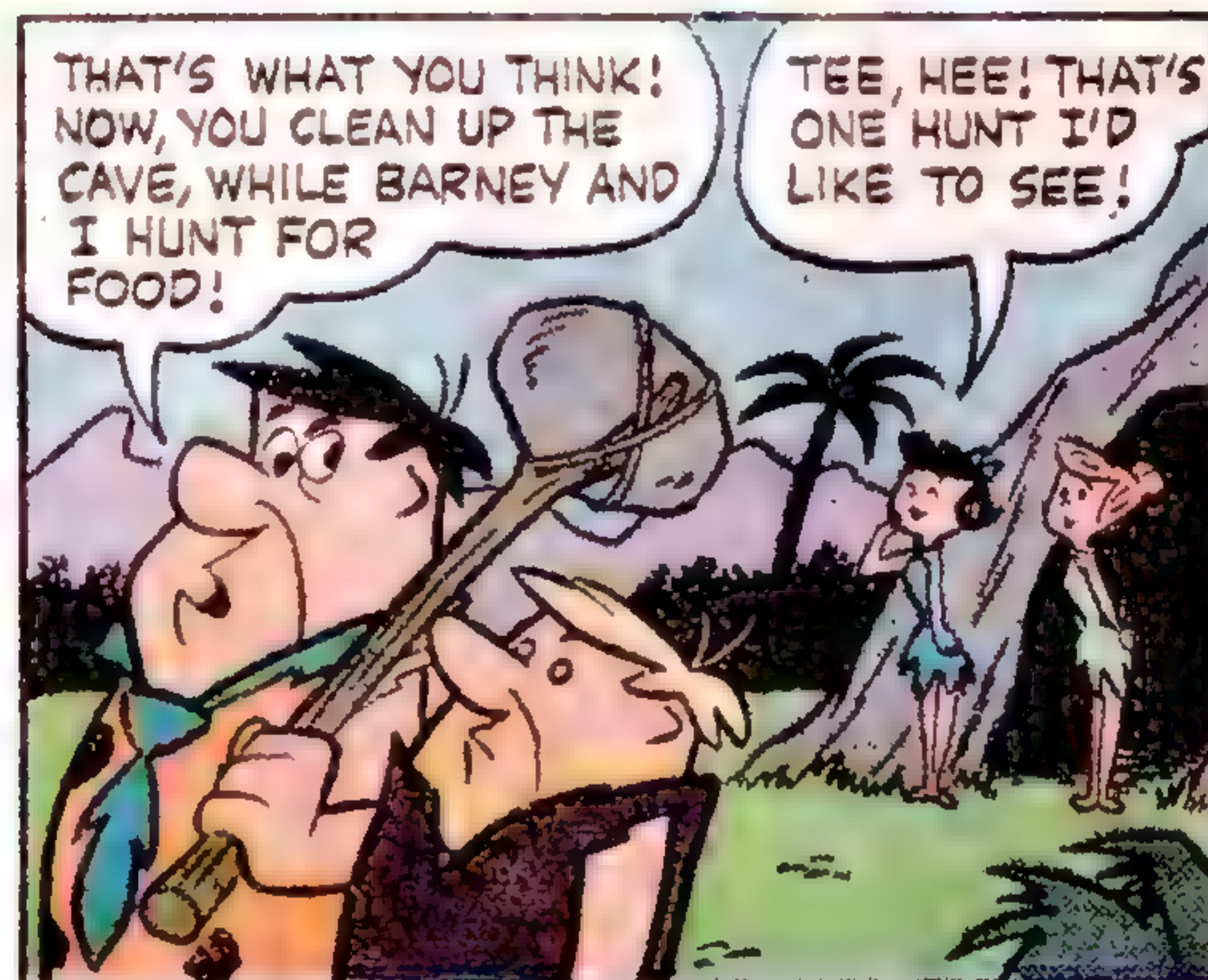
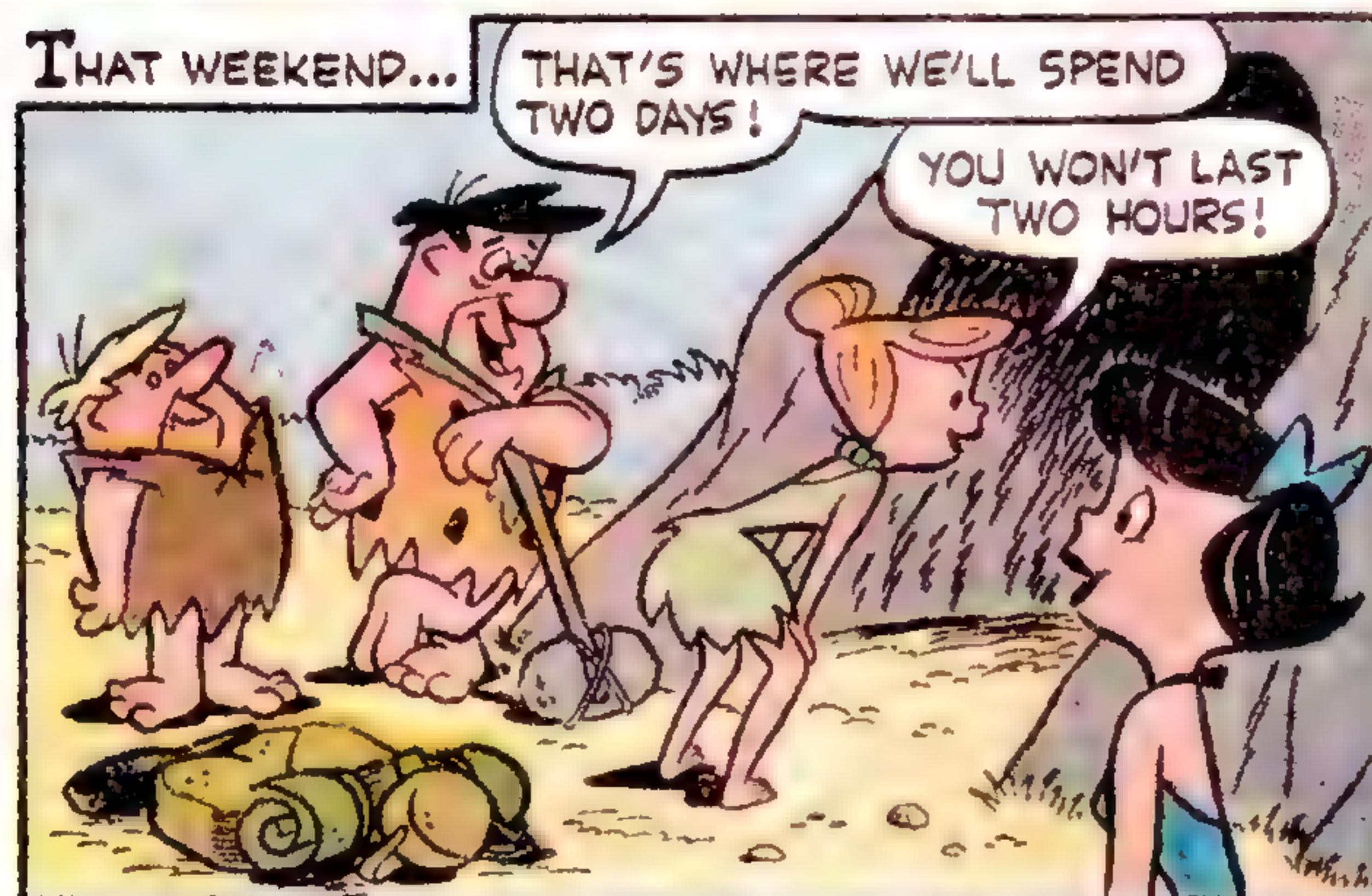
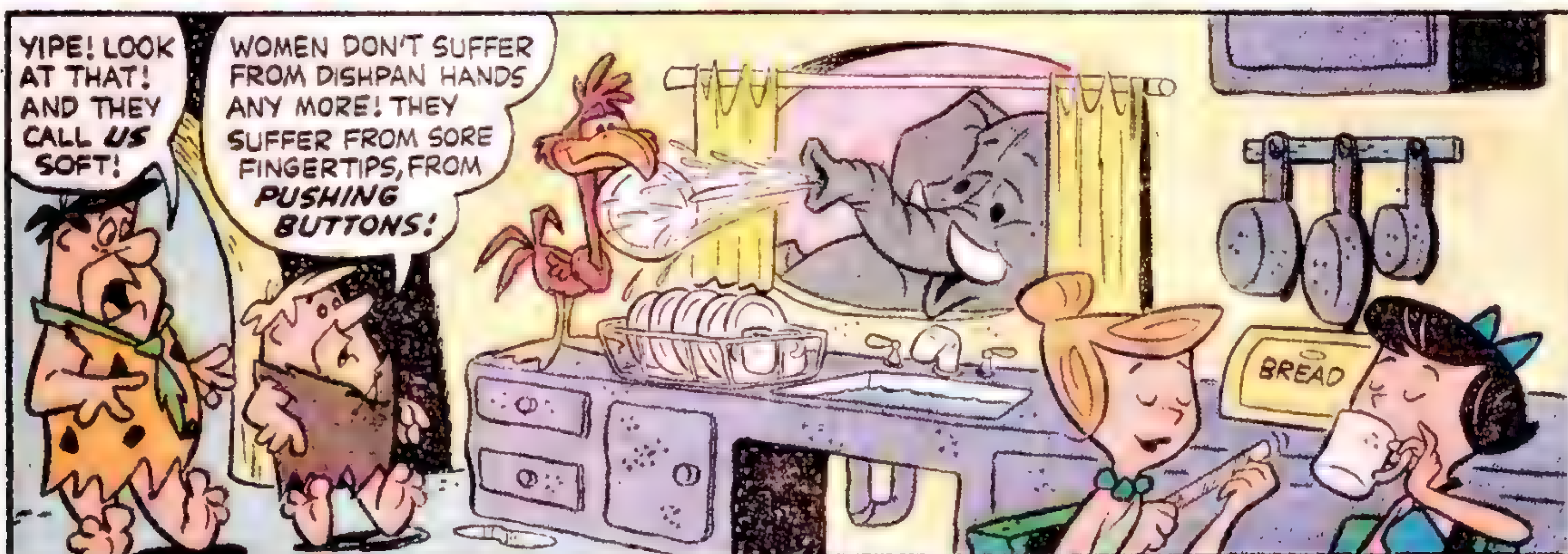
Hanna-Barbera <sup>THE</sup> FLINTSTONES

# RIGHT ON THE BUTTON

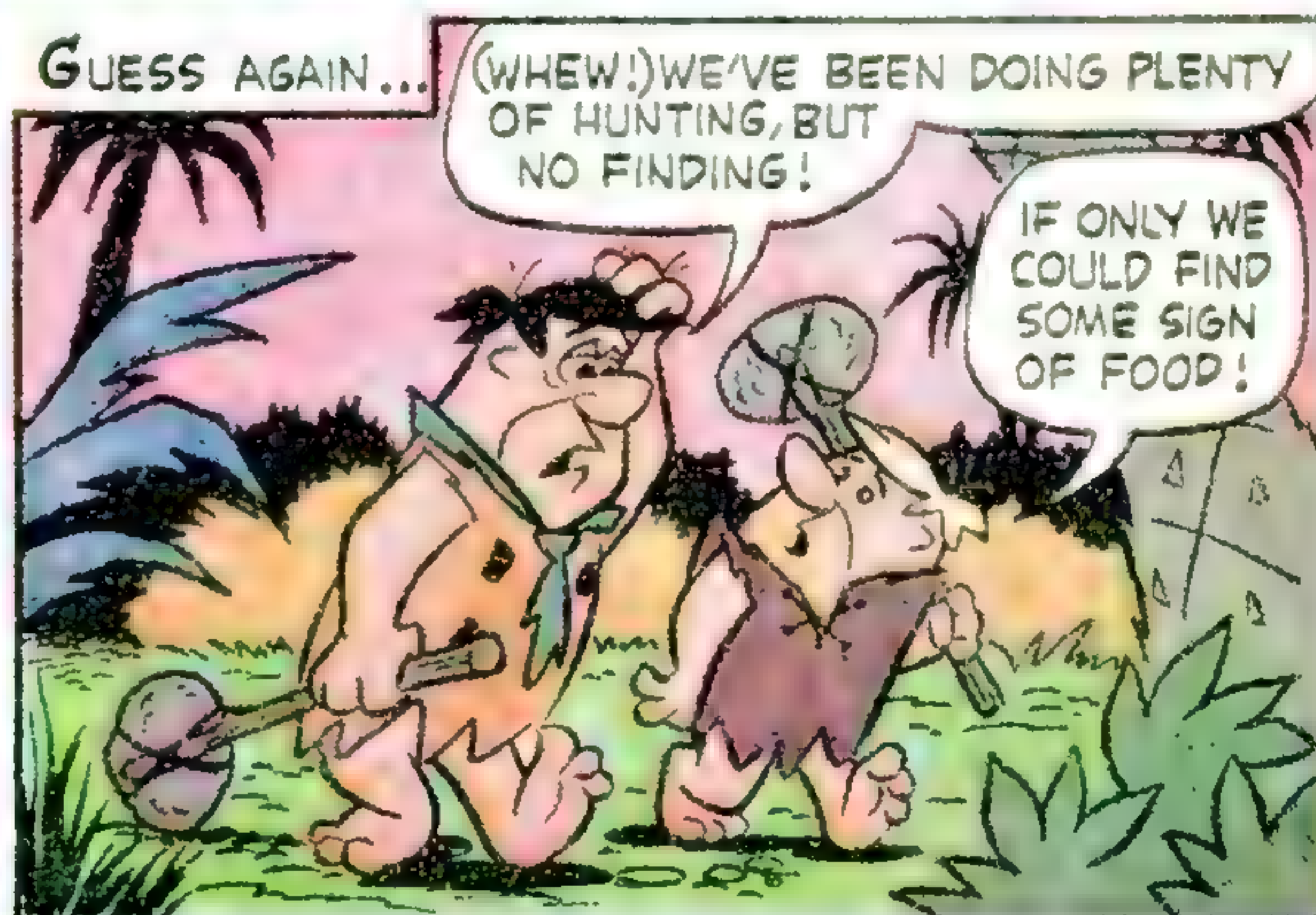
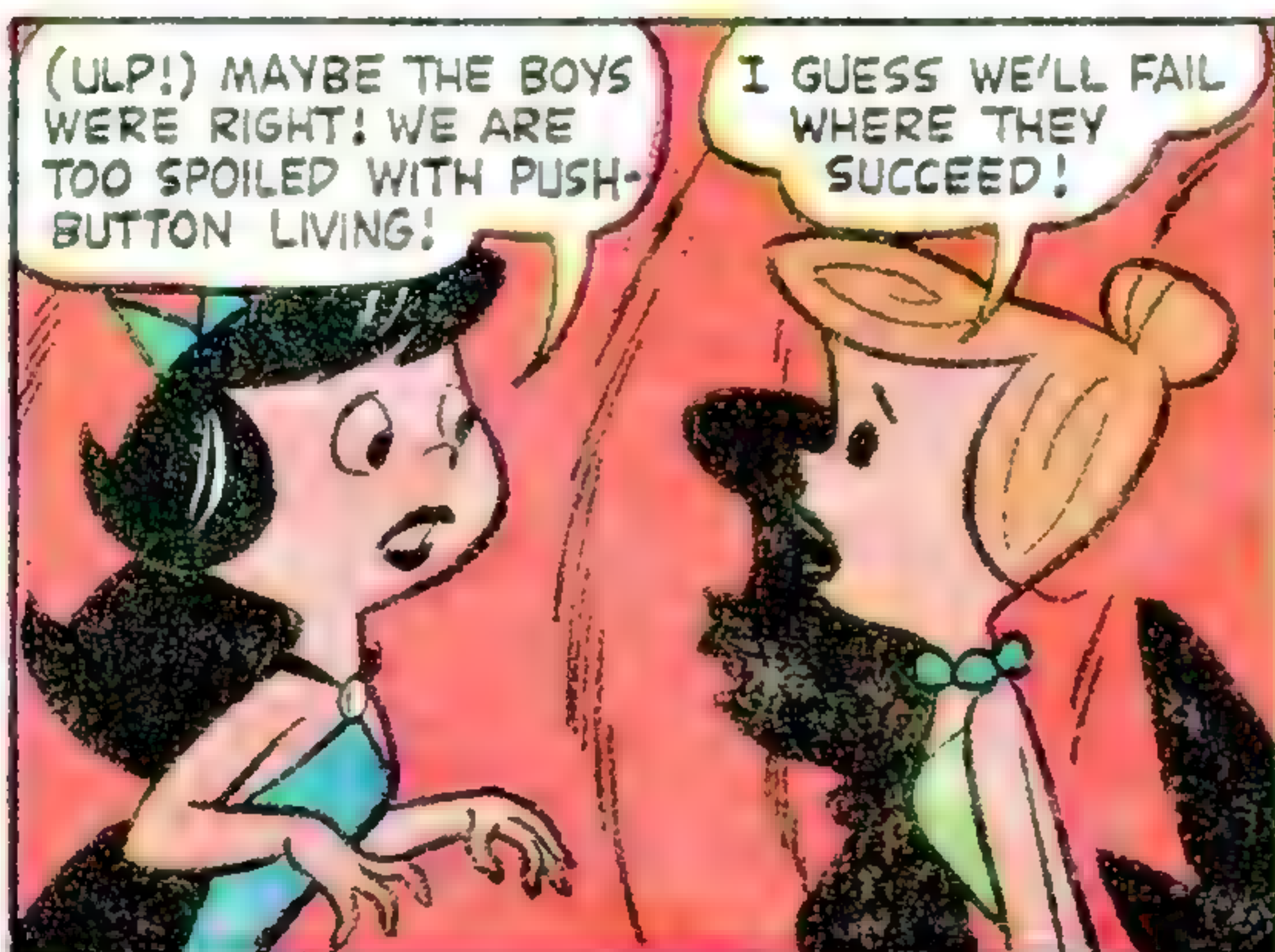
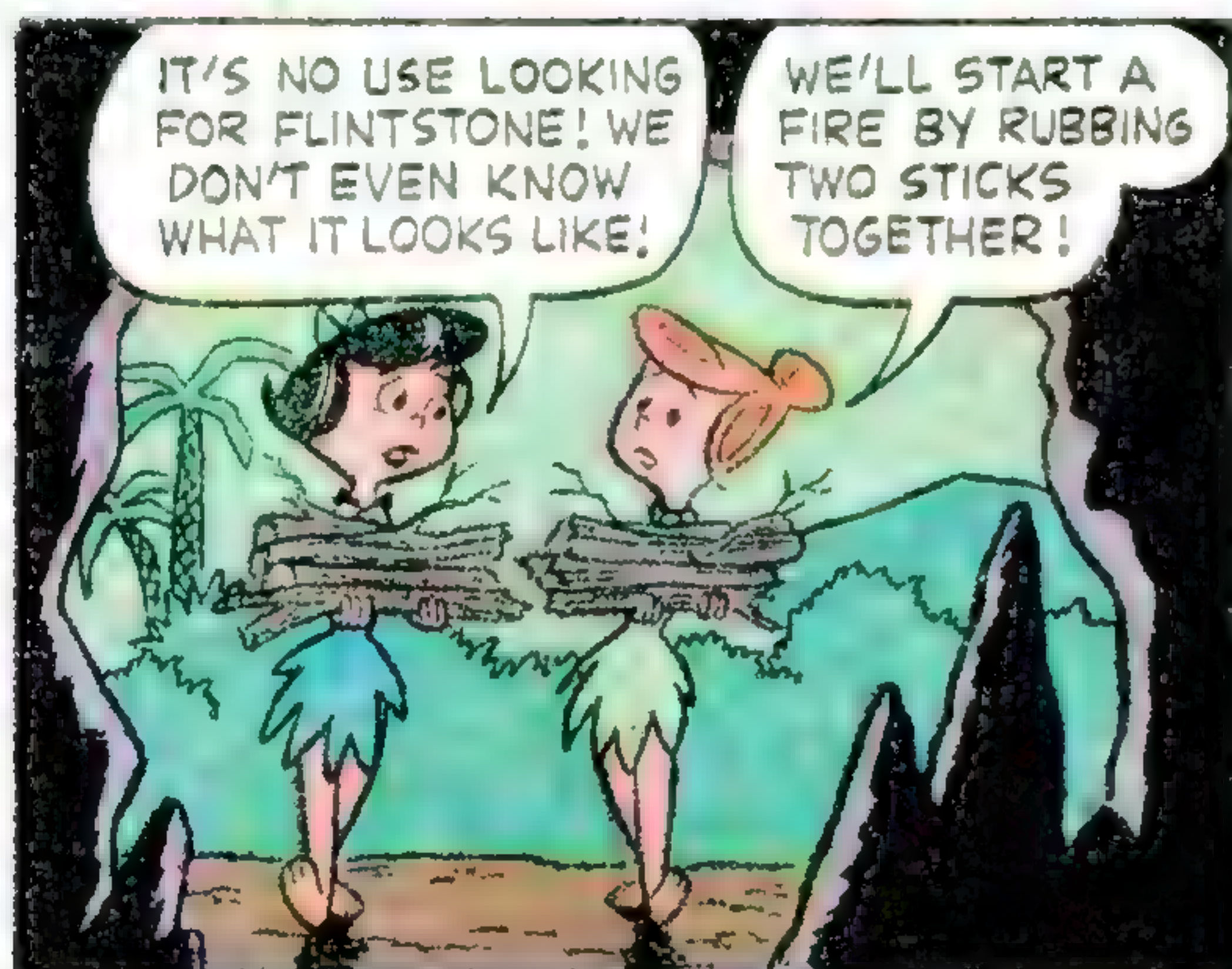
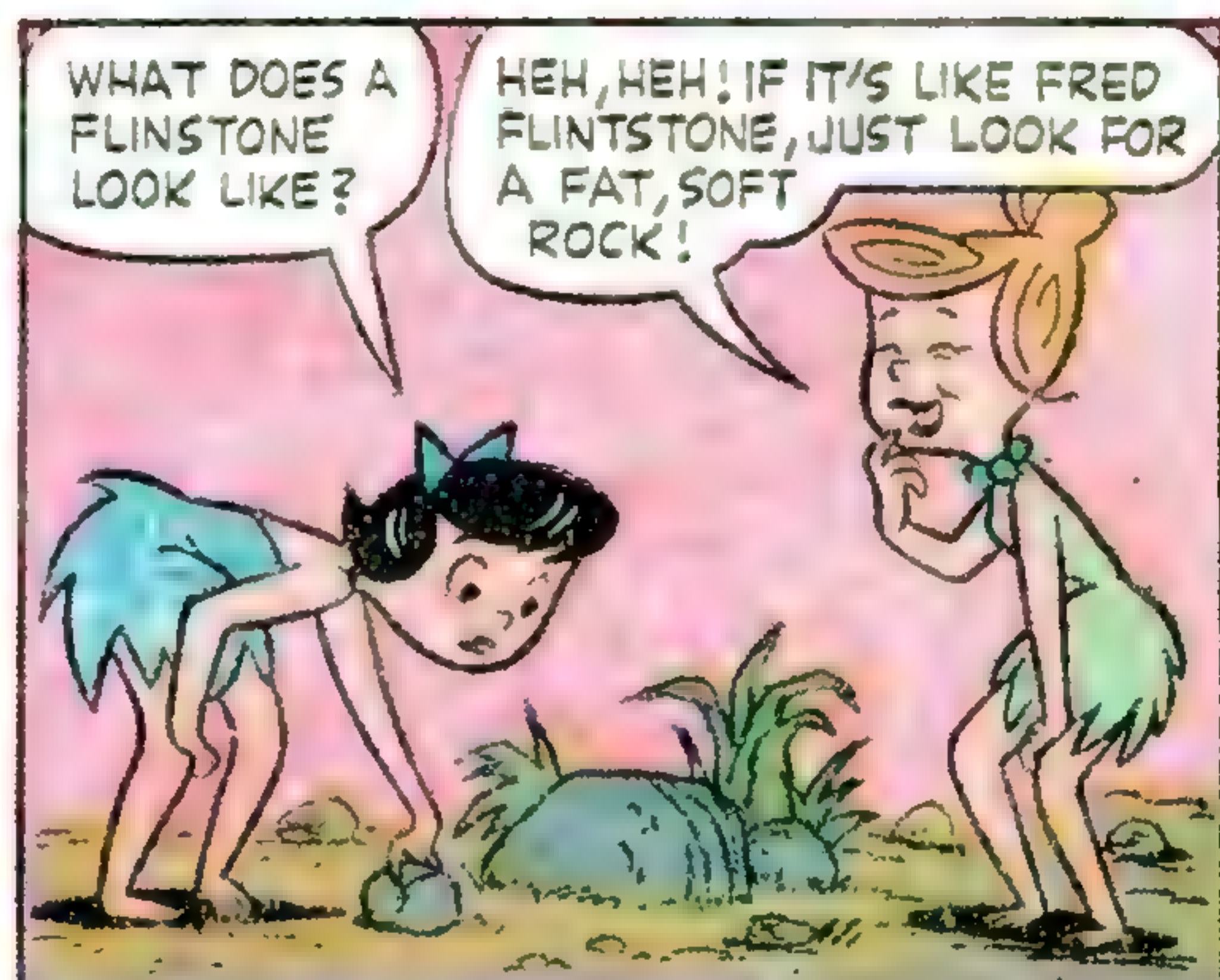
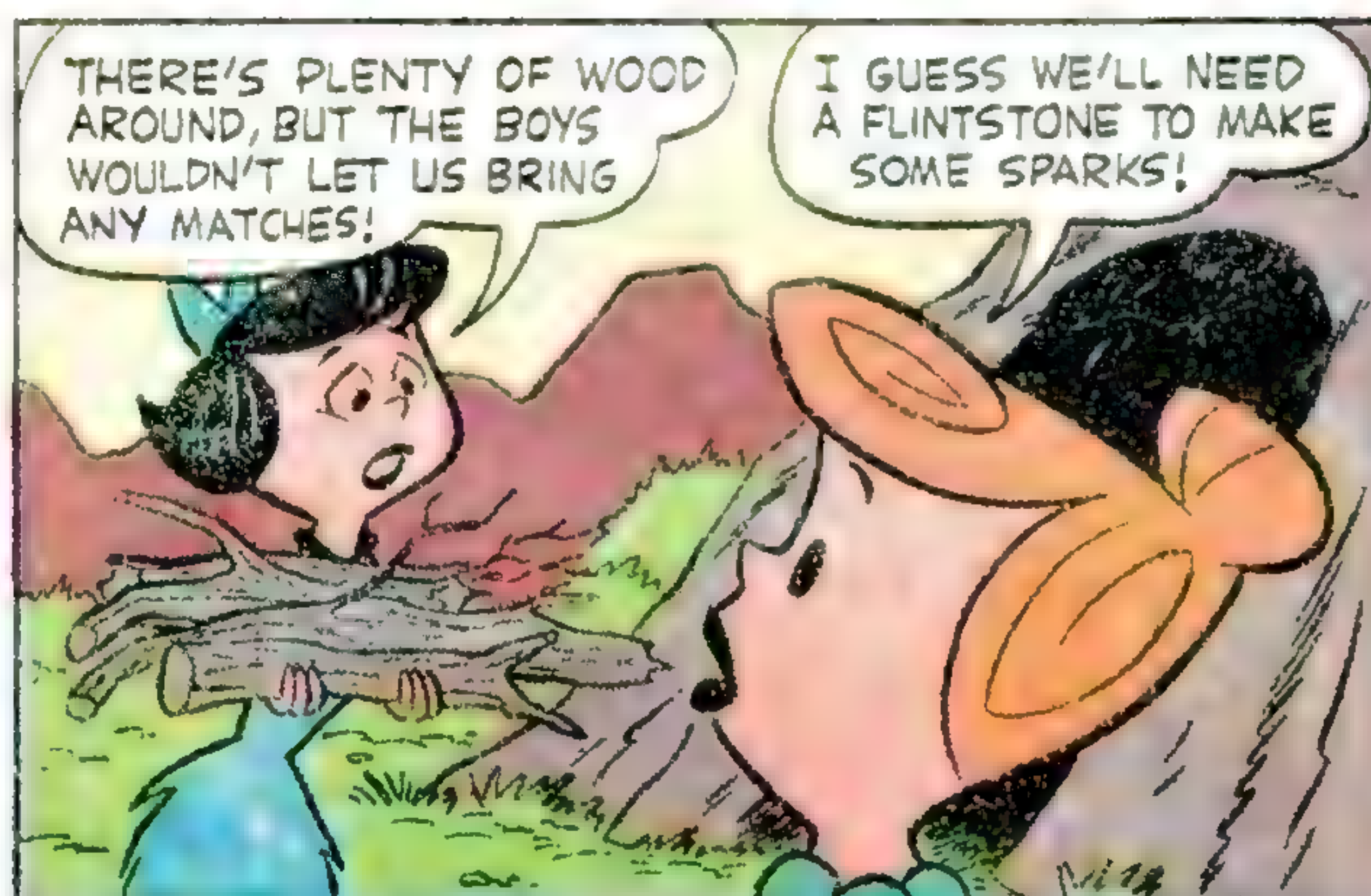
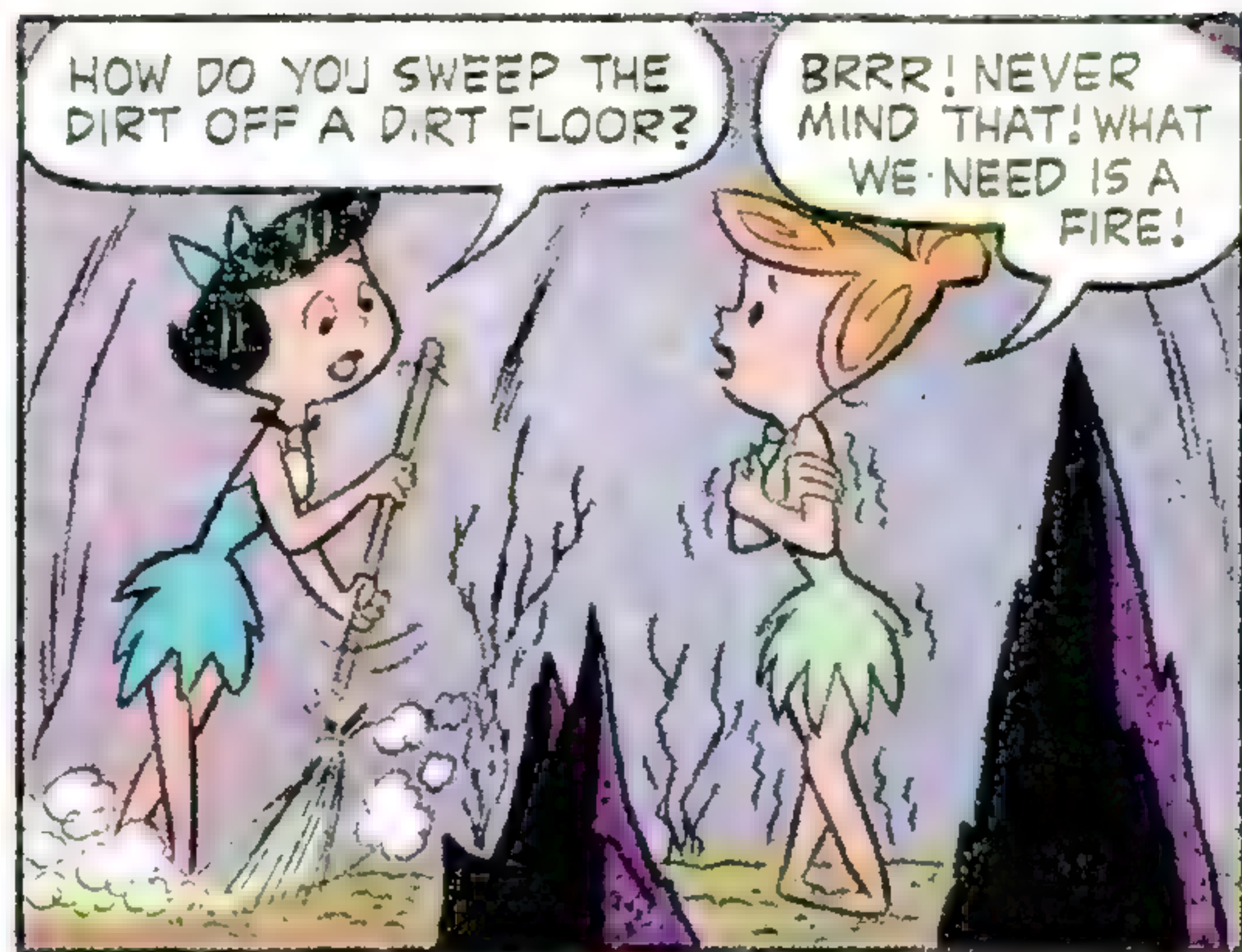
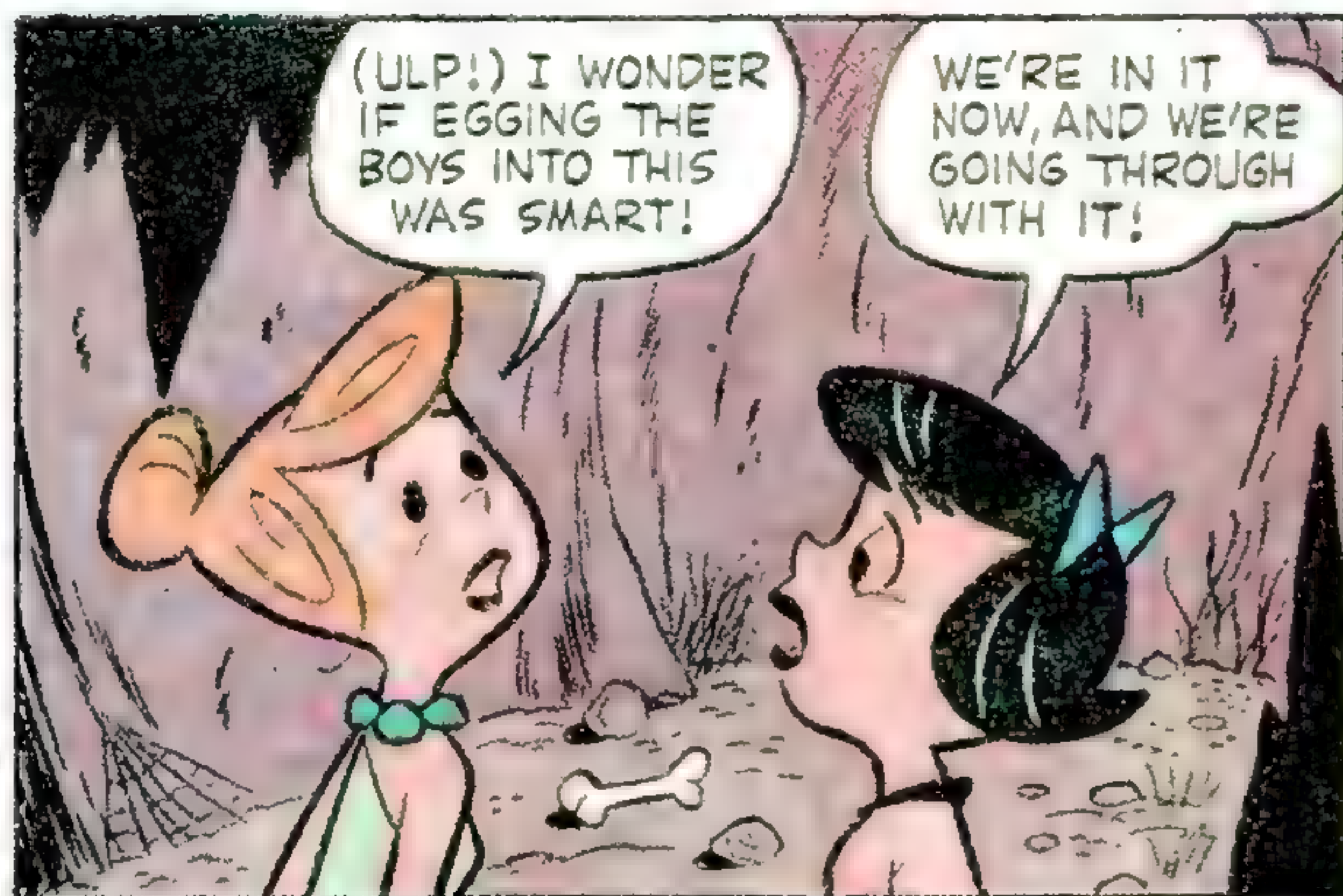
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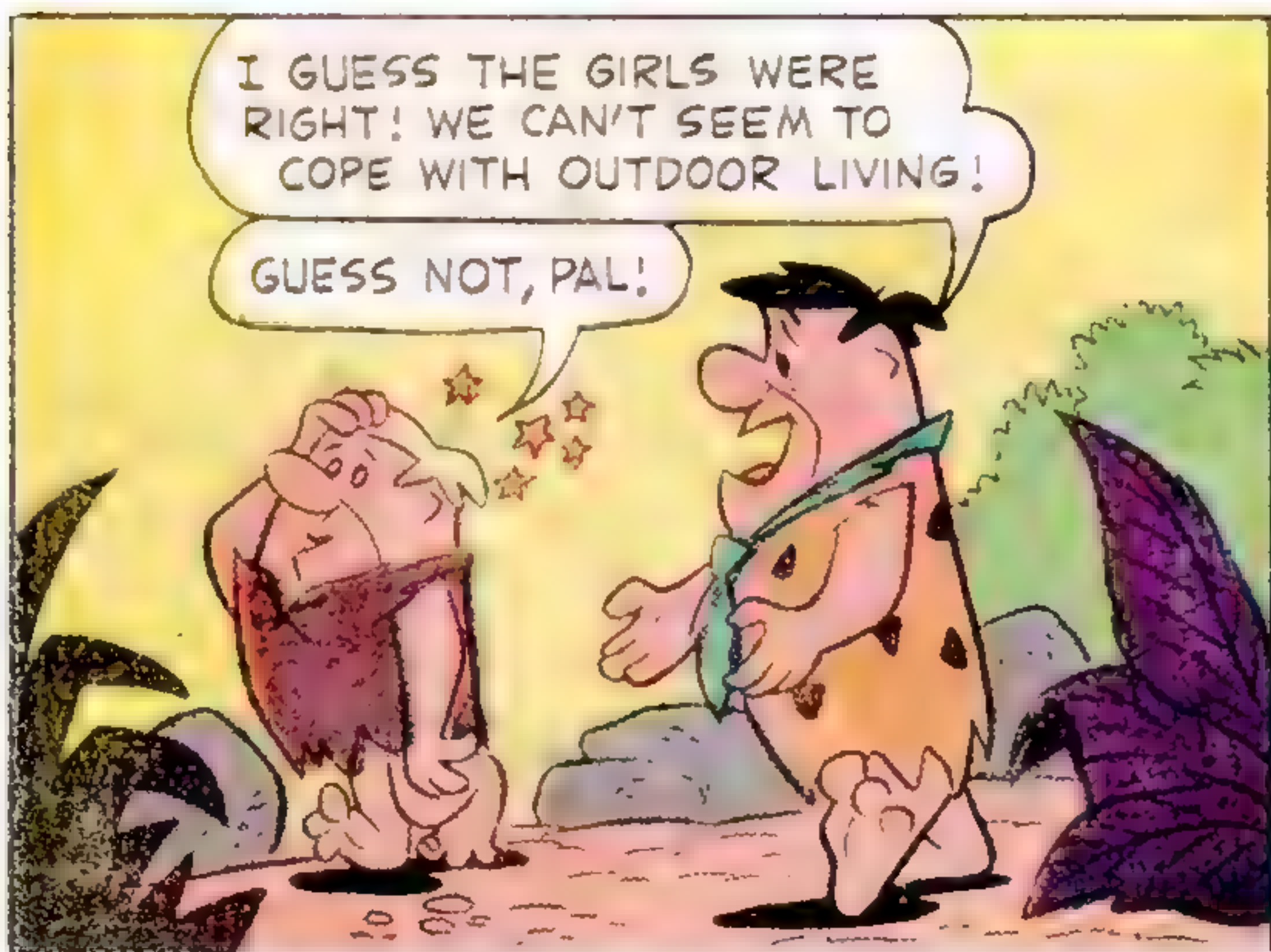
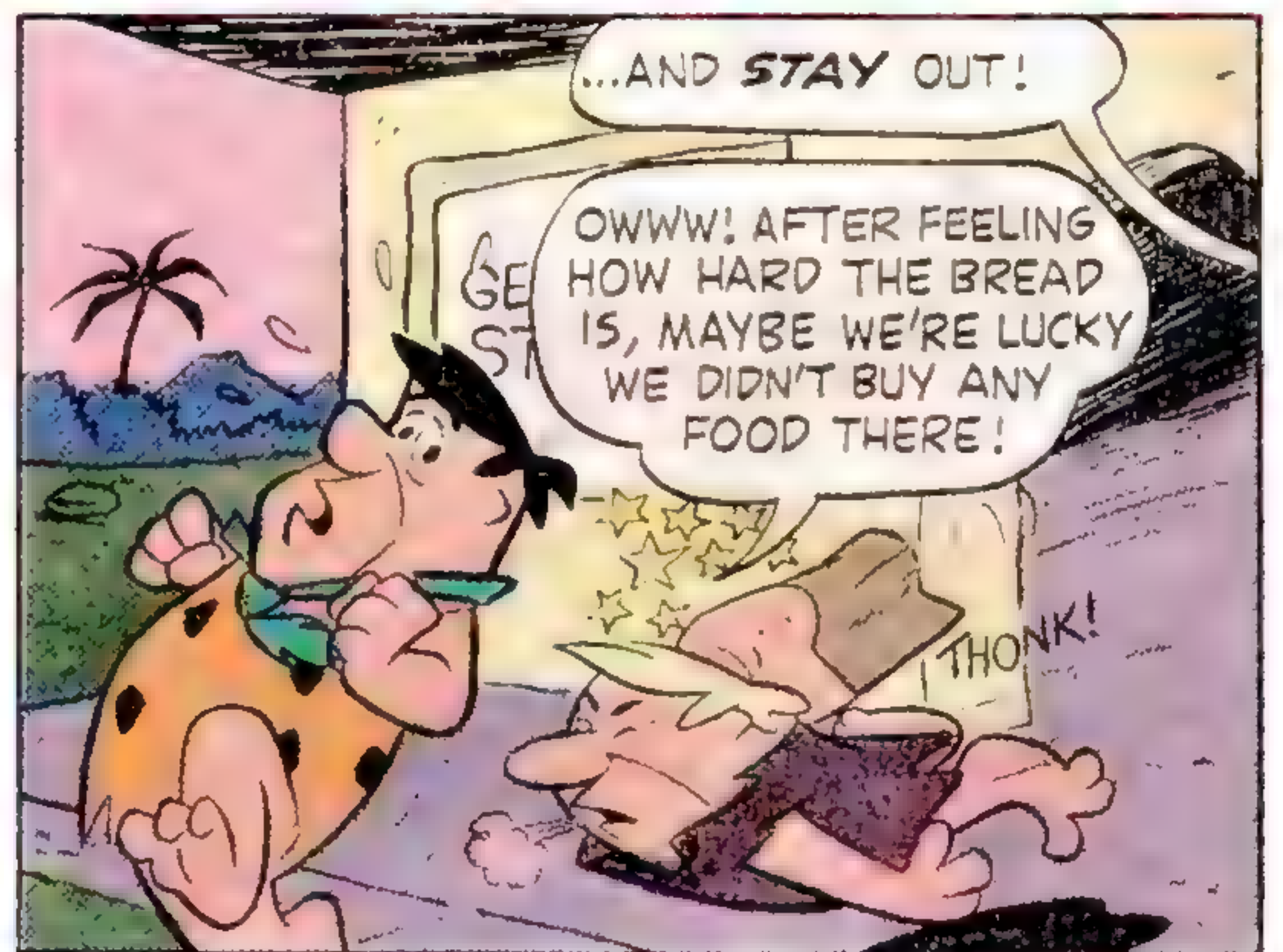
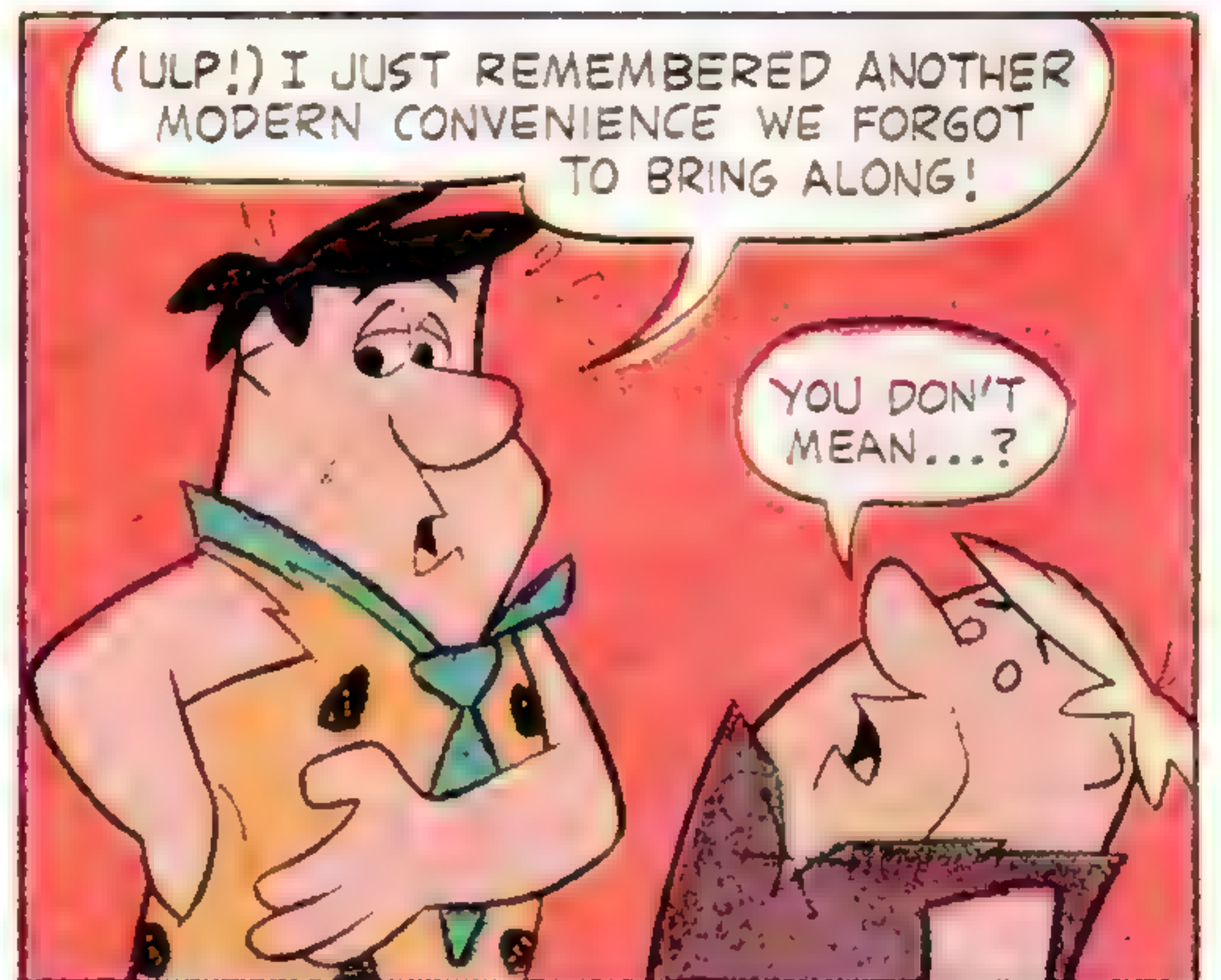
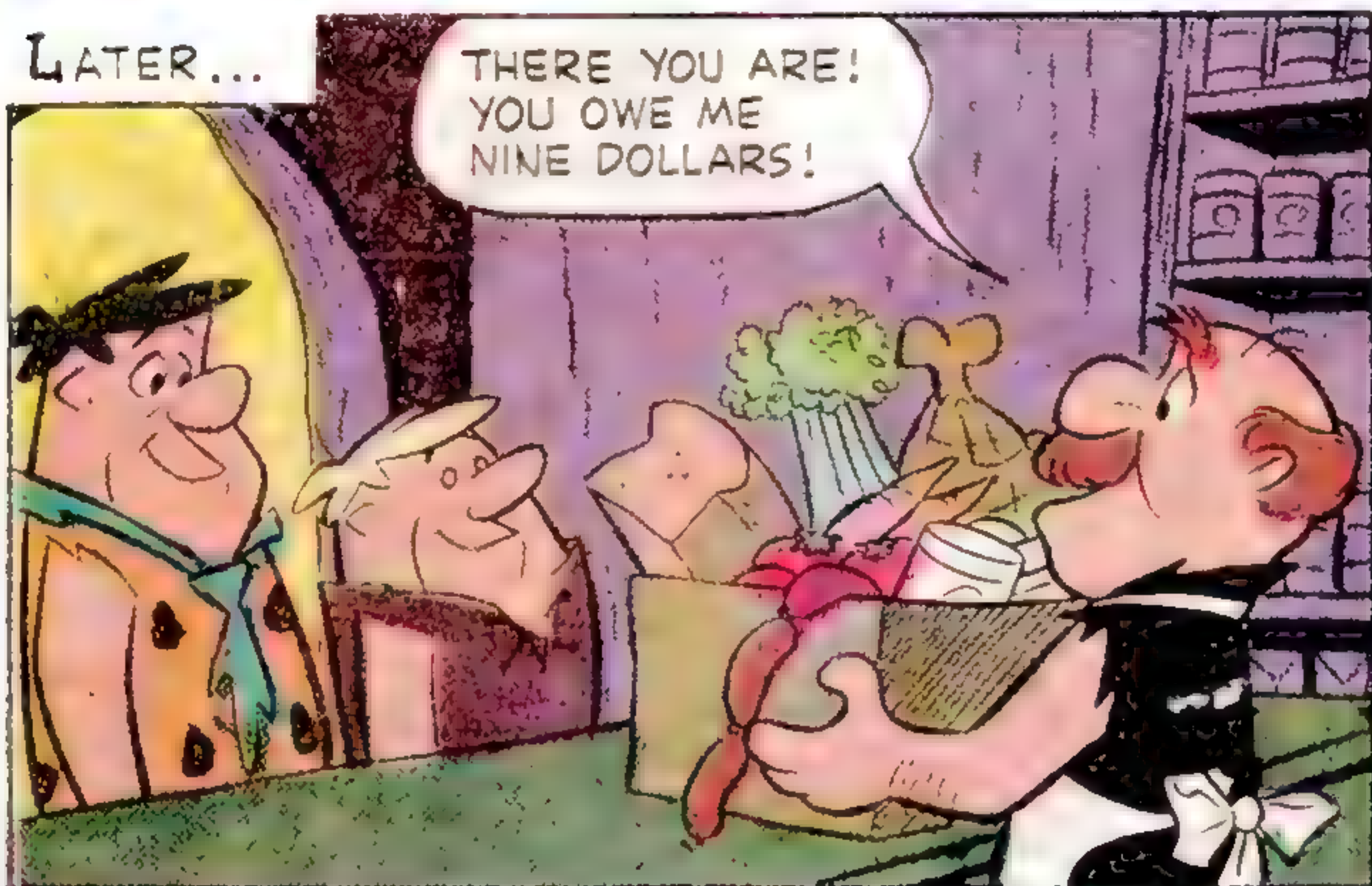
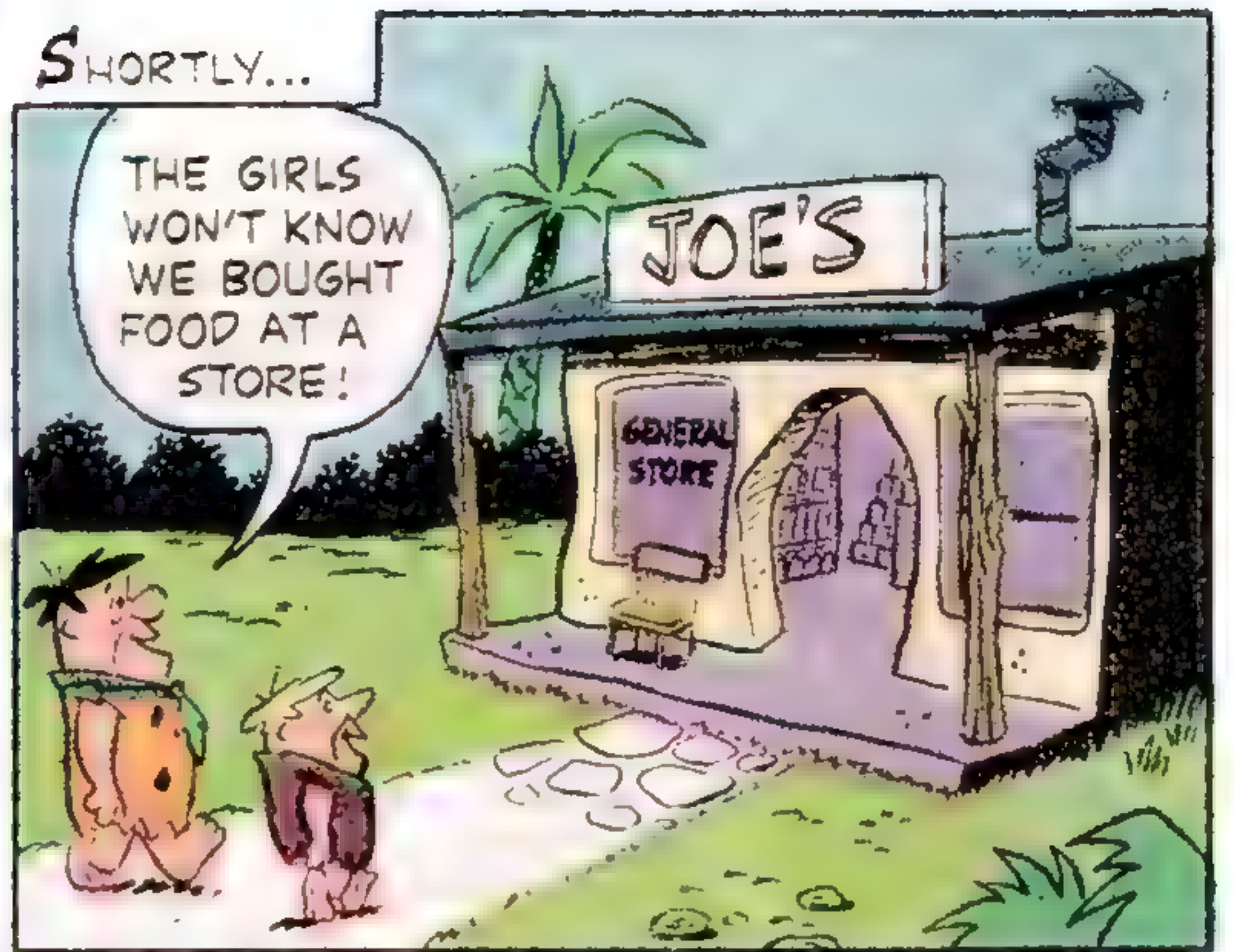
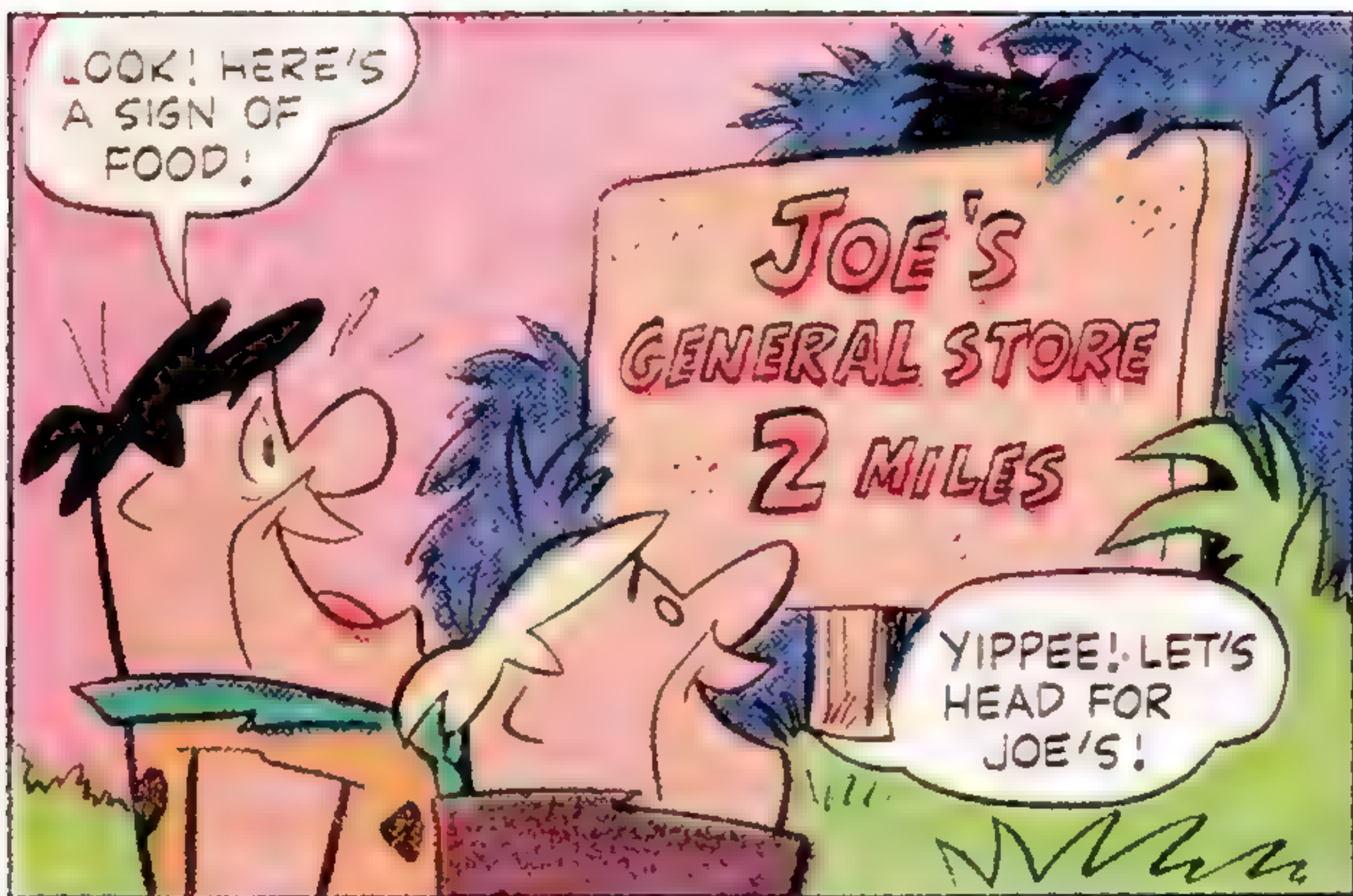




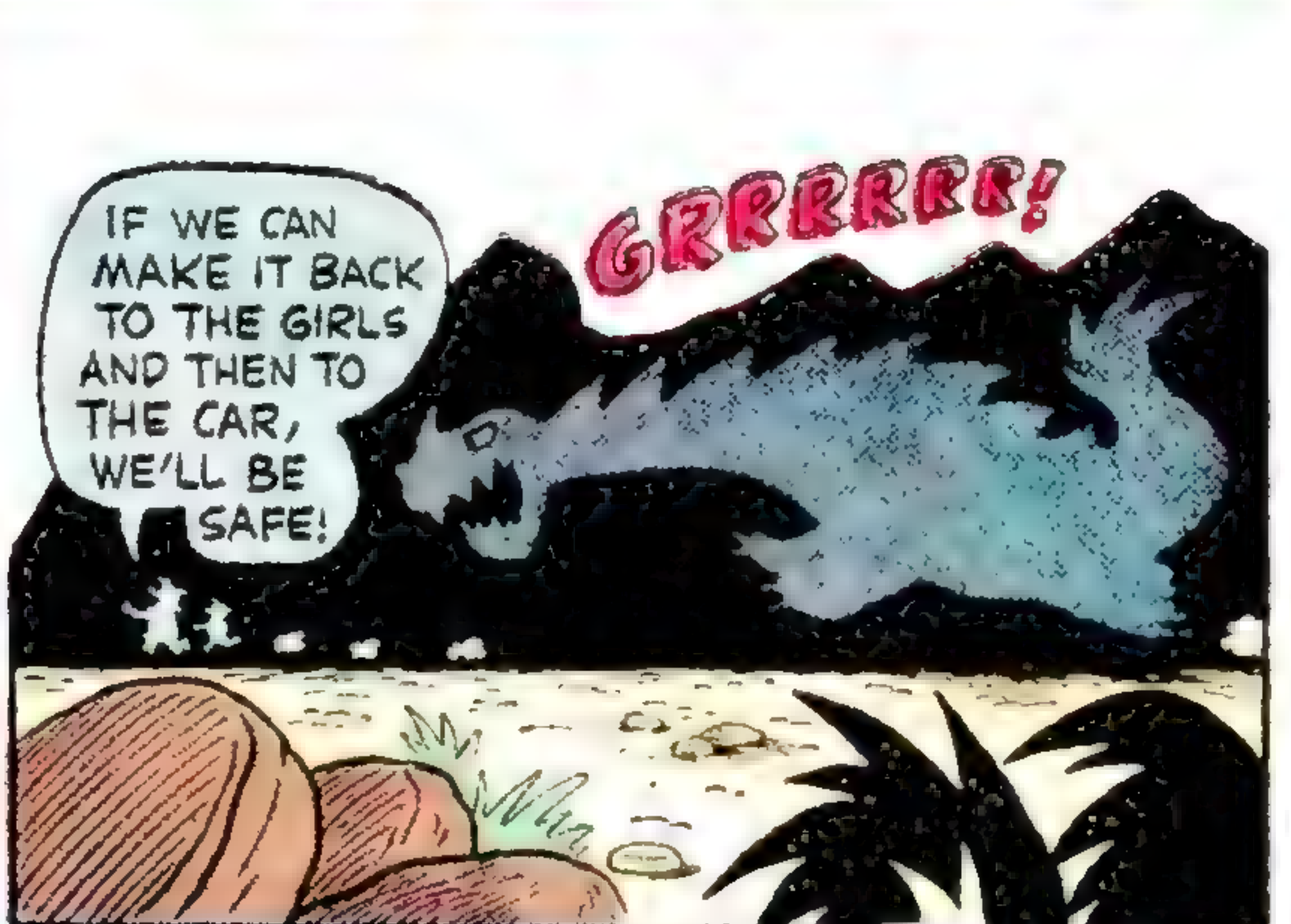
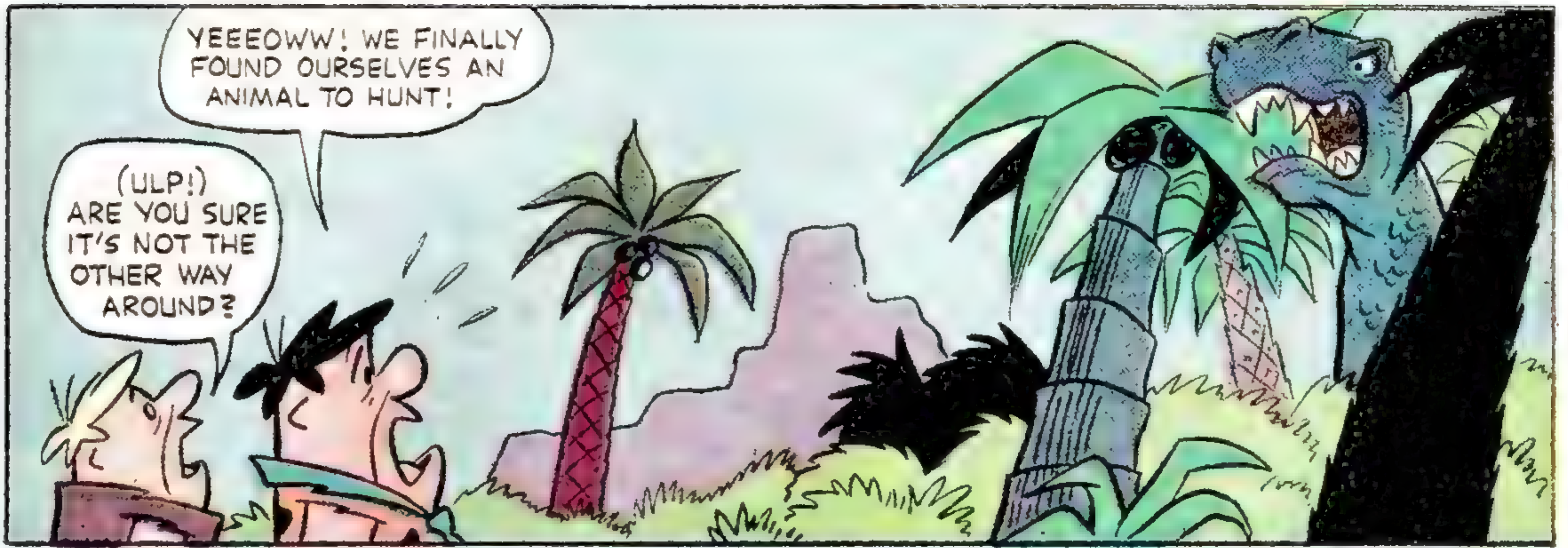




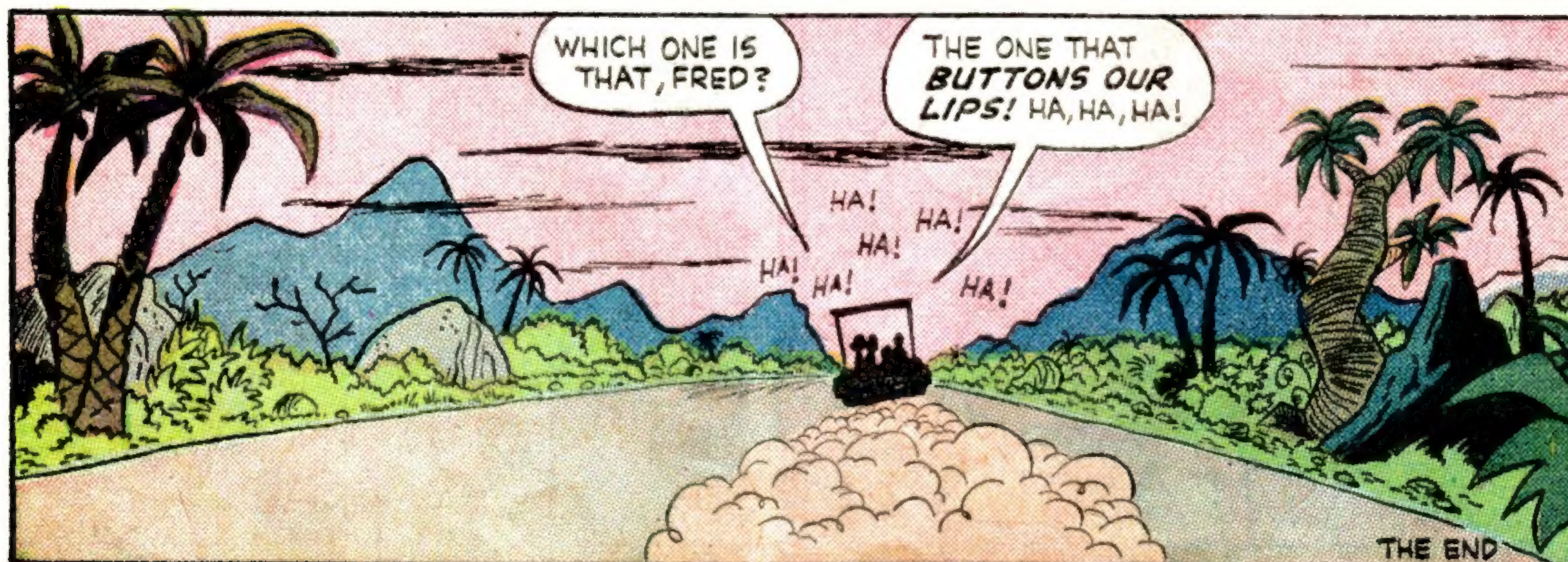
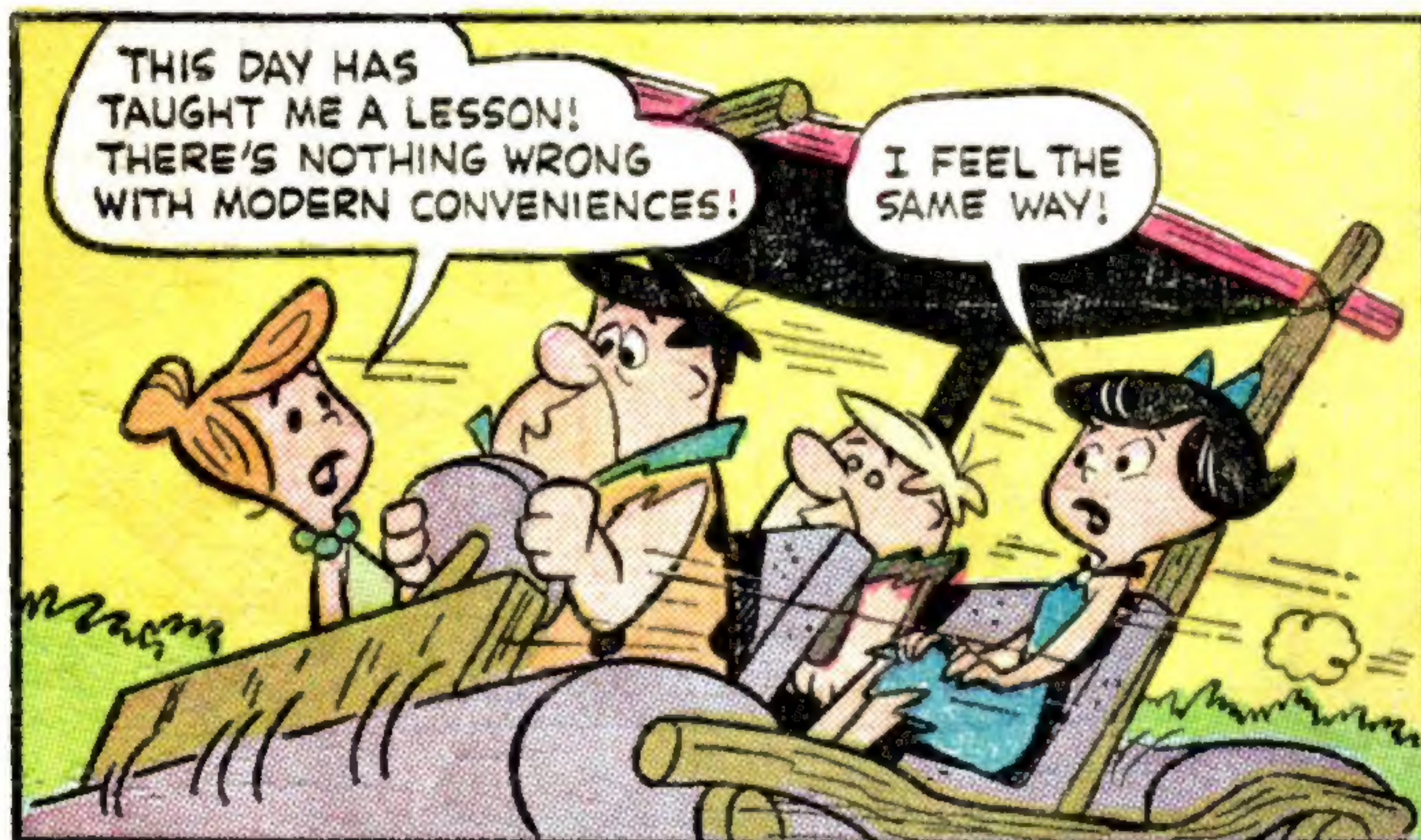
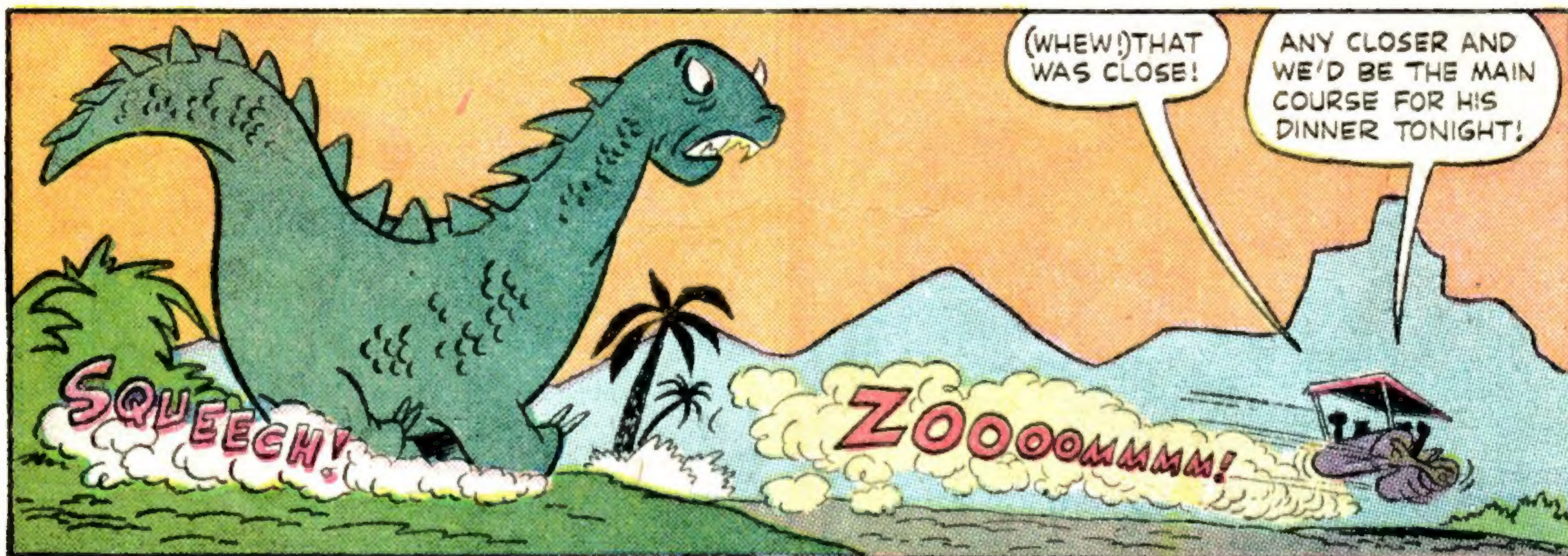
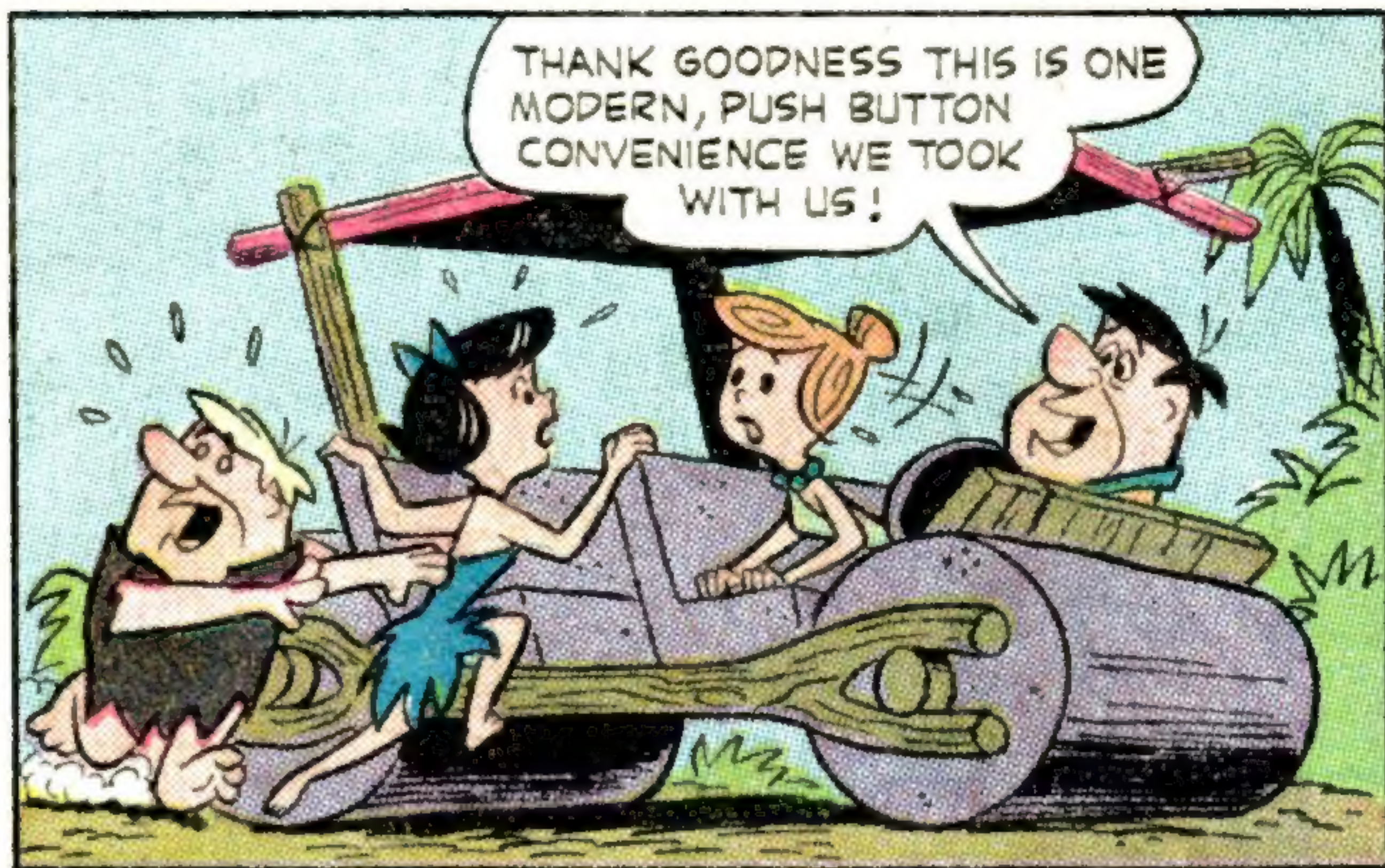
















# THE JOKE'S ON YOU

## GOLD KEY KID



**Riddle:** "Railroad Crossing—look out for cars"—Can you spell that without any R's?

**Answer:** T-h-a-t.

Peggy Fry—Groveton, Texas

**Riddle:** What did the rooster say when he saw a scrambled egg?

**Answer:** There's a mix-up son.

Sergei Glushkoff—Tokyo, Japan

**Riddle:** Why did the nurse tiptoe across the floor to the medicine cabinet?

**Answer:** She didn't want to wake up the sleeping pills.

Susan Johnson—Castlefords, Idaho

**Applicant:** Have you an opening for me?

**Personnel Manager:** Yes, and don't slam it on the way out!

Robin Eberle—Holgate, Ohio

**Man:** Do you serve crabs here?

**Waiter:** We serve anyone. Sit down.

Randal Morton—Corinth, Mississippi

**Ann:** What State has two O's on either side and is high in the middle?

**Kathy:** What?

**Ann:** Ohio.

Heidi Pert—Athens, Georgia

**New Yorker (looking at Niagara Falls):** I bet you don't have anything like that in Texas!

**Texan:** We don't, but we have a plumber in town who could fix that leak in ten minutes!

Brenda Lynn—Grants, New Mexico

**Riddle:** What is it that everyone in the world is doing right now?

**Answer:** Growing older.

Rusty Wyatt—Whiteman AFB, Missouri

**Riddle:** What did one apple say to the other apple?

**Answer:** You worm!

Timothy Nolan—Elizabeth City, North Carolina

**Roy:** How much money did they have on Noah's Ark?

**Scott:** The duck had a bill, the frog had a greenback and the skunk had a cent.

Kathleen Kerrick—Towanda, Pennsylvania

**Riddle:** What did the wall repairman say to the wall?

**Answer:** One more crack and I'll plaster you.

Nancy Poese—O'Neill, Nebraska

**Riddle:** What is bought by the yard but is worn by the foot?

**Answer:** Carpets.

Clarice Covington—Durham, North Carolina

**Riddle:** What did the big firecracker say to the little firecracker?

**Answer:** My pop's bigger than yours.

Margaret Mack—Savannah, Georgia

**George:** Why is Batman always after the Penguin?

**Larry:** Because he belongs in a zoo.

Edward C. Paxton—Chicago, Illinois

**Riddle:** What kind of dog has no tail?

**Answer:** A hot dog.

Kenneth A. Gregory—La Mirada, California

**Steve:** Why couldn't the animals in Noah's Ark play cards?

**Don:** Because Noah was sitting on the deck.

Carl DeGrazio—Shiller Park, Illinois

**Riddle:** Who dares to sit before the Queen of England with his hat on?

**Answer:** Her chauffeur.

Judith Fisher—St. Louis, Missouri

**Laura:** Could you jump higher than the Empire State Building?

**Edith:** I can because the Empire State Building can't jump.

Rosa Anna Puente—Chicago, Illinois

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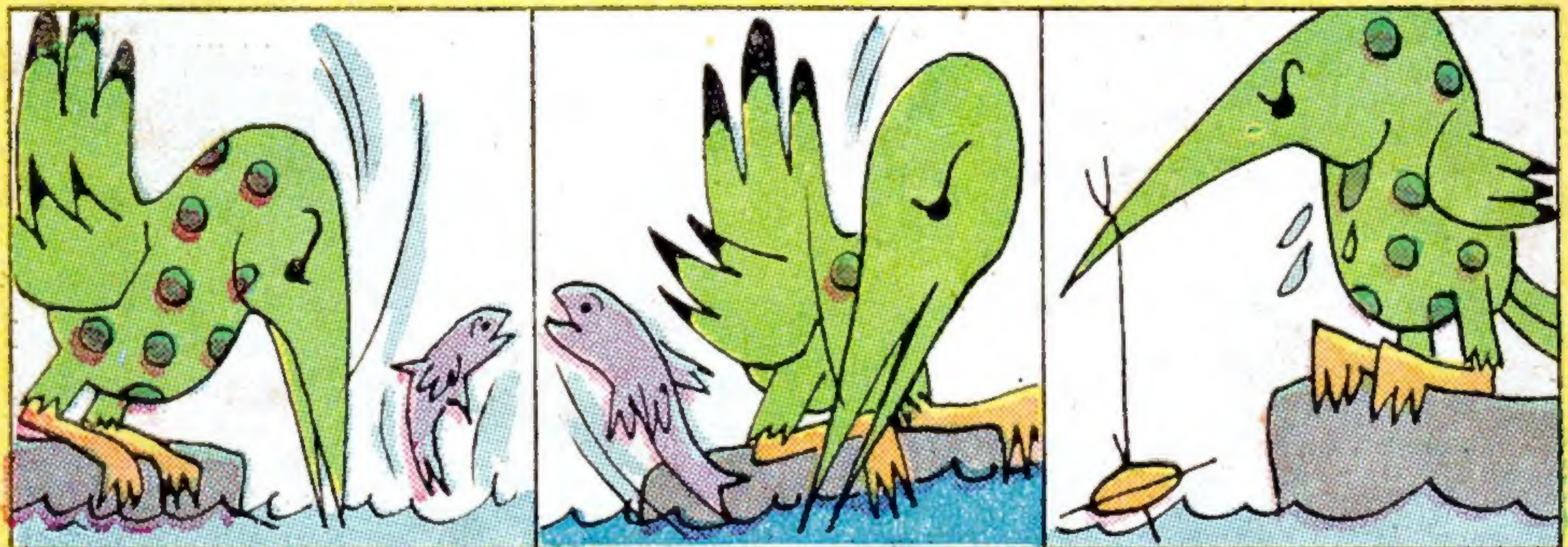
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# QUICK TAKES

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# THE FLINTSTONES

## THE MASKED RIDER

